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THE

Edinburgh Magazine

or:

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOL. XV

NEW SERIES

In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.
Virg.

EDINBURGH.
Printed for
James Symington
Parliament close.
and sold in LONDON by
MURRAY and HIGHLEY Fleet Street.
1800

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

With a View of BARNBOUGLE-CASTLE, *the Seat of the Earl of Roſeberry.*

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A State

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State of the Barometer, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's Thermometer in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Dec. 31. 1799 to Jan. 31. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800. Jan.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
1	29.478	15	23	——	Stormy
2	29.5	32	32	0.05	Rain
3	29.371	37	37	——	Cloudy
4	29.351	38	29	0.045	Showers
5	29.54	28	29	——	Cloudy
6	29.412	29	29	——	Ditto
7	29.385	36	38	——	Ditto
8	29.35	36	38	——	Ditto
9	29.361	35	37	——	Ditto
10	29.65	35	35	——	Ditto
11	29.411	33	34	——	Ditto
12	29.351	35	36	0.05	Rain
13	29.189	35	37	0.0555	Ditto
14	29.25	37	37	0.0651	Ditto
15	29.03	38	37	0.251	Ditto
16	29.63	38	38	0.1	Ditto
17	29.2	33	35	——	Snow
18	29.151	34	35	——	Cloudy
19	29.145	31	33	——	Clear
20	29.2	31	31	——	Ditto
21	29.311	25	34	——	Ditto
22	29.452	32	36	——	Cloudy
23	29.081	40	37	0.651	Rain
24	29.	36	43	——	Clear
25	29.315	36	41	0.021	Showers
26	29.1	44	46	0.04	Showers
27	29.415	37	40	0.355	Rain
28	29.25	41	45	0.251	Ditto
29	28.8	34	37	——	Stormy
30	28.989	35	38	——	Clear
31	28.	29	35	——	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.9346

High Water at Leith for February 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Sa. 1.	7 27	7 47
Su. 2.	8 10	8 30
M. 3.	8 53	9 18
T. 4.	9 44	10 9
W. 5.	10 35	11 0
Th. 6.	11 27	11 55
Fr. 7.	11 57	——
Sa. 8.	0 50	1 18
Su. 9.	1 46	2 13
M. 10.	2 38	3 3
T. 11.	3 27	3 48
W. 12.	4 12	4 36
Th. 13.	4 58	5 24
Fr. 14.	5 47	6 14
Sa. 15.	6 39	7 7
Su. 16.	7 34	8 2
M. 17.	8 30	9 0
T. 18.	9 28	10 1
W. 19.	10 32	11 1
Th. 20.	11 31	11 59
Fr. 21.	——	0 27
Sa. 22.	0 54	1 23
Su. 23.	1 47	2 12
M. 24.	2 34	2 59
T. 25.	3 17	3 39
W. 26.	4 1	4 21
Th. 27.	4 32	5 2
Fr. 28.	5 24	5 44

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	1.	8	10	even.
Full Moon	9.	4	56	afternn.
Last Qrtr	16.	3.	21	afternn.
New Moon	23.	4	40	afternn.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

The GLEANER, N°. XV.

[*Having been favoured by a friend with the following fragment of Icelandic history, in order to insert it, the Gleaner is forced to postpone the critique on Kotzebue to the next Number.*]

IN the Kriſtniſaga is contained an account of the introduction of Chriſtianity among the barbarous inhabitants of Iceland, in the tenth and eleventh centuries, which the curious may compare with the modern relations of the African and South Sea miſſions. The ſtile of the Kriſtniſaga is plain, ſimple, and unadorned; events are narrated preciſely as they are ſuppoſed to have happened; miracles, murders, maſſacres, ſanguinary combats, and thoſe traits of manners which mark the barbarous génius of the age, as in the annals of every rude nation, are related with little attention to order or connection. It is commonly attributed to Hauk the ſon of Erland, who in 1306 was elected legiſlator of Iceland, and died in 1334. He is the reputed author of the Landnama Bok, to which the *Kriſtniſaga* is generally appended, and of which it is reckoned a part by J. Gudmund. A meagre account of Bp. Iſleif of Iceland is commonly annexed to this Saga. The author relates that Chriſtianity was introduced into Iceland about the year 981, by Thorwald the ſon of Kodran, who having viſited Saxony in queſt of adventures, embraced the Chriſtian faith, and brought from that country Frederic the firſt Icelandic biſhop. Thorwald at his return to Iceland attempted to convert his father Kodran, who refuſed to ſuffer himſelf to be baptized, until he had determined the comparative power of working miracles, poſſeſſed by the Chriſtian biſhop, and the ſacred ſtone which he worſhipped as inhabited by a ſpirit. The iſſue of this conteſt was entirely in favour of Frederic, whoſe powerful prayer over the ſacred ſtone ſoon ſplit it, and expelled the dæmon. After this triumph Thorwald traverſed Iceland with the biſhop; at Vatnſdal they were encountered by two Maniacs or BERSERKER, who rayed, ſtormed, and, through the power of their familiar ſpirits, walked unhurt amid the burning fire; but when Frederic had conſecrated the fire, they were miſerably ſcorched and ſlain. In their peregrinations the Scalds ridiculed Thorwald and the biſhop his attendant; Thorwald revenged himſelf by killing the bards, and the good biſhop refuſed any

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longer to accompany the man of vengeance. As this miſſion proved unſucceſsful, another attempt was made to convert the Icelanders, by Olaf, king of Norway, who diſpatched Stefner for that purpoſe. On his arrival in Iceland, Stefner, provoked by the obſtinacy with which the iſlanders adhered to their ancient opinions, began to deſtroy their temples, and break their idols. This ſummary method, as may be ſuppoſed, did not greatly conciliate the minds of the Pagans, or facilitate their converſion; on the contrary, they attacked the reformer, who with difficulty made his eſcape to Norway. About this time Thangbrand, a prieſt, being accuſed of piratical practices, reconciled himſelf to Olaf, by undertaking the converſion of Iceland. Thangbrand, renouncing piracy, proceeded to Iceland, where he quickly converted many heathens, who were enchanted by the tinkling of his bells, the odour of his frankincenſe, and the ſplendor of his fillets and purple garments; and a ſorcerer was hired, in vain, by the Pagans, to cauſe the earth to ſwallow him up. Thangbrand proceeded towards the weſt of Iceland, where he was encountered by Tiorin the *Berſerker* or ſorcerer, who, like another Elymas, challenged him to a trial of ſkill. This challenge was readily accepted by the prieſt, when the ſorcerer declared, "Had you known my power, you "would have declined the conteſt; "I walk barefooted over the burn-"ing fire, and throw myſelf without "injury on the points of naked "ſwords." God will determine that, ſaid Thangbrand, who conſecrated the fire, and marked the ſword with the ſign of the croſs, when the fire ſcorched the feet of the Berſerker, and the ſword penetrated his body, and killed him.

Of theſe Berſerkers, who are frequently mentioned in the Icelandic annals, it is difficult to form any preciſe or definite idea. They are repreſented as agitated by fits, during which, with wolfiſh ferocity, and diſtorted countenances, they gnawed and devoured their ſhields, diſplayed the ſtrength of bulls and bears, threw themſelves, without injury, on the points of ſwords, walked amidſt flames of fire unhurt, and ſwallowed burning coals. This unnatural habit is attributed to various cauſes, as magical practices, furious paſſions, and hereditary diſeaſe. The idea of its magical origin is implied in the terms Tryllast and Hamast, by which it is often denominated, and which are properly applied to enchantment, or power derived from malevolent genii. By Snorro Sturleſon, and the author of the Havamaal, it is attributed to Odin. Sometimes it was believed to derive its origin from the giants, or evil beings; at leaſt the Jotunmodr, or characteriſtic madneſs of the giants, or rather the Jutes, ſeems to have reſembled that of the Berſerkers. From the ſuppoſition of its origin from malevolent ſpirits, it was puniſhed with baniſhment by the laws of Iceland and Norway.

The opinion of thoſe, by whom it was attributed to ferocious paſſion, is plauſible and philoſophical. Barbarians, whoſe conſtitutions are hardened by inceſſant exertion, and the ſeverity of the climate, who have been inured to rapine, devaſtation, and cruelty from their birth, when exaſperated with rage, derive from its ſtimulus a prodigious increaſe of muſcular ſtrength. The Berſerkers are always repreſented as exaſperated to madneſs by oppoſition, and advancing to the ſingle combat bellowing with rage, and gnawing their ſhields. Like the licenſed bullies or champions of former times, they were accuſtomed to acquire money by their ſucceſs in ſingle combats. The paroxyſm of fury was commonly ſucceeded by a ſtate of debility and exhauſtion like madneſs, and the violent exertions of paſſion.

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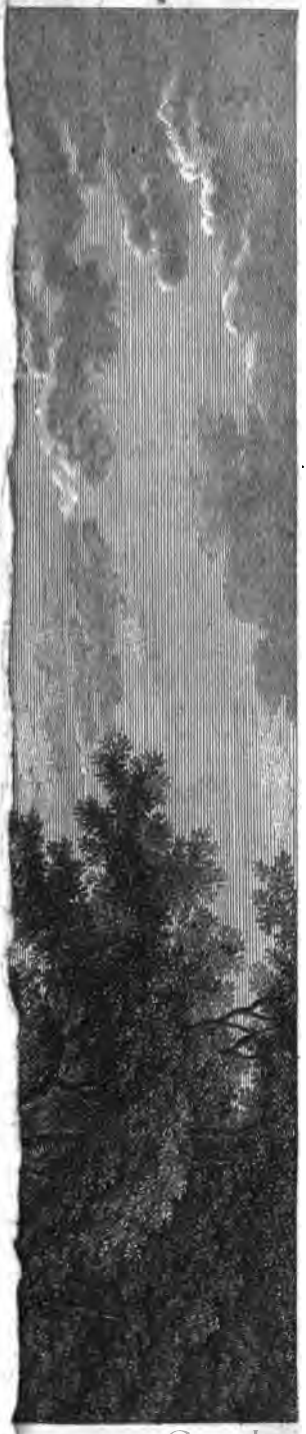

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paſſion. In ſome perſons it ſeems to have been a hereditary diſeaſe, a ſpecies of furious melancholy, which generally ſeized them in the evening. The following deſcription of a Berſerker occurs in another Saga. "Ketill, from his childhood, was tractable and taciturn, diſplaying but "little curioſity; but twice in the "month he was ſeized with a fit, "when his ſkin ſhuddered, his teeth "gnaſhed, and his body was violently agitated. This ſhivering he "deſcribed as reſembling the diffuſion "of ſome cold ſubſtance between his "ſkin and his fleſh. This cold was "ſucceeded by violent fury, which "wrecked itſelf indiſcriminately on "whatever object occurred, whether "animate or inanimate." The ſupernatural ſtrength which theſe mad men diſplayed, the warriors of the north ſometimes attempted to acquire by eating the fleſh of bears, the hearts of wild beaſts killed in hunting, and by drinking warm human blood. The Berſerkers derived their name from their cuſtomary mode of fighting without armour, or in their *bare ſhirts*, as the term literally ſignifies. Truſting to the ſupernatural influence of the ſpirits which they worſhipped, they were the moſt zealous opponents of Chriſtianity in Iceland, where it made conſiderable progreſs. The Pagans often reviled Chriſt, and the Chriſtians ſometimes retorted their invectives, till at laſt Hiallt the ſon of Skegg was baniſhed for blaſpheming the goddeſs Freya. He built a barge, and ſailed to Norway, where he informed Olaf of the ſucceſs of his miſſion. As the Icelanders appeared to king Olaf unreaſonably tenacious of their ancient opinions, he cauſed all the Pagans who had viſited his court to be apprehended, and threatened with ſevere puniſhments. His menaces amazingly facilitated their converſion, and another band of miſſionaries ſailed to Iceland. On their arrival violent debates enſued in the aſſemblies of the people, during which a volcano, or earthfire, as it is termed, burſt forth in Olfus; and, in order to avert the impending deſtruction, the Pagans prepared to ſacrifice two men for every province. Hiallt and Giſſur, the chiefs of the Chriſtians, likewiſe aſſembled their people, as if to a ſacrifice, and thus addreſſed them: "The heathens of"fer as victims to their gods the moſt "wicked men, whom they precipi"tate from ſteep rocks; but let us "ſelect the moſt virtuous men as "victims to Jeſus Chriſt, that they "may live ſtill more virtuouſly, and "more unblameably." Thorgeir adviſed the Icelanders to compromiſe their diſputes, and preſerve internal tranquillity. Being choſen arbitrator of their differences, he enacted, "That the Icelanders ſhould all be "baptized, and worſhip one God; "that the ancient cuſtom of expoſ"ing infants, and eating horſe fleſh, "ſhould continue as formerly; and "that ſacrifices to the ancient gods "ſhould not be performed publicly, "under penalty of puniſhment." After this regulation, the practice of ſacrifice ſoon fell into deſuetude. The Pagans complained of being deceived in this convention, but ſubmitted to baptiſm, on condition that the rite ſhould be performed in a warm bath. Thus was Iceland finally converted about the year 1000; and this mode of converſion eaſily accounts for the number of Gothic ſuperſtitions retained by the common people of that country to a very late period. *I.*

(*The Critique on Kotzebuè continued in our next.*)

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

BARNBOUGLE Caſtle, the ſeat of the Earl of Roſeberry, is beautifully ſituate on the ſouthern ſhore of the Frith of Forth, at the diſtance

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diſtance, of ſomewhat more than three miles north-weſt from Edinburgh.

The houſe is handſome and commodious. The park is beautiful, and conſiderably extenſive. The adjacent grounds are ſkilfully laid out, and ornamented. But it is from its ſituation in a ſort of nook upon the Frith, that this houſe derives its principal advantages of aſpect and proſpect. From certain points of view, its appearance is ſtrikingly pictureſque. Nothing in landſcape can be nobler, or more intereſting, than the gradual opening of the Frith, into the unlimited expanſe of the Ocean; as it is ſeen from Barnbougle-Houſe; the ſhores winding beautifully on either ſide; preſenting, here broken, ſcarry cliffs,—there green and cultured banks; there towns, groves of maſts, and thoſe varied objects which mark the buſy, crowded intercourſe of men, catching the eye; while, on the liquid expanſe, ſhips of all forms and bulks, are continually ſeen to paſs and repaſs, riding at anchor, or toſſing before the wind.

Barnbougle-Caſtle, with its domains, were the ancient property of a branch of the illuſtrious Norman family of Mowbray. In the beginning of the ſixteenth century, they were acquired by Hamilton, Earl of Haddington. Soon after the reſtoration of Charles the Second, Primroſe firſt Earl of Roſeberry, who attained to nobility through the gradation of Juridical ſervices and honours, purchaſed theſe poſſeſſions. They have been inherited by his family. The preſent poſſeſſor is Neil, third in ſucceſſion of the Earls of Roſeberry:

CAUSES OF OUR PRESENT DISTRESS FOR PROVISIONS.

By William Brooke, F. S. A.

WHEN the nation, about thirty years ago, began to turn its ſerious attention to agriculture, as a ſcience of the firſt importance, a very wrong bias took place in the mind of the public; whether by the contrivance of artful individuals, or by accident, I ſhall not pretend to determine. The miſtake was, that it would be more for the advantage of the nation, that the ſmall farms and cottages ſhould be thrown into large farms; and upon this illuſive idea, that the large farmer, by the means of his ſuperior capital, would work the land which he occupied to greater advantage than the ſmall farmer.

Unfortunately, experience, that never-failing touchſtone to truth, hath convinced us how much we were in the wrong. As the preſent period is not the moment to indulge in ſpeculative reaſoning, it will be right to come to the eſſential points at once.

It may, therefore, be aſſerted as the general ſenſe of the nation, that our diſtreſs, for want of greater plenty in the articles of wheat and other grain, butcher's meat, poultry, &c. ariſes from various cauſes, the principal of which are,

Monopoly of farms;

The immenſe number of horſes kept in this kingdom;

The neglect in breeding cows, horned cattle, hogs, aſſes, and goats;

The almoſt diſuſe of fiſh, and careleſſneſs of our fiſheries;

The preſent method of ſupporting the clergy;

Too extenſive hop-grounds;

Neglect of orcharding, &c.

I will boldly aſſert, that the ſecondary cauſe of many of the miſchiefs we have experienced of miſery and almoſt famine, has been from an animal, which, although a noble animal, and of value in himſelf, has proved

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proved to this country uncommonly pernicious; I mean the *horſe*, not in himſelf, had he been bred in moderation; but from the extravagant numbers now in the land, and the doubly extravagant manner in which they are kept.

In the firſt place, the high price of horſes of late years, has encouraged the monopolizers of many of our ſuperior lands to occupy them in breeding and rearing theſe animals, which, in the early ſtage of life, can be looked after without much trouble.

It appears by the miniſter's report, there are near one million and an half of horſes in this kingdom; thoſe who know the great expenſe of keeping *one* only of theſe beaſts in good order, on graſs, hay, and grain, will ſurely agree with me, that five human beings could live in great plenty on the produce of the ſame quantity of land needful to ſupport one horſe. It is therefore evident, the horſes in England devour not only a very large proportion of the grain raiſed in it, but alſo occupy the beſt paſtures in the kingdom; paſtures which ought to be employed for the ſupport of much more uſeful animals.

As every poſſible proof on ſo weighty a ſubject ought to be brought forward to ſupport bare aſſertion,

"I ſhall adjoin the actual ſtate of the conſtant tillage-land in England, as taken from an account publiſhed by authority. It conſiſts of ten millions and one half of acres (Wales excluded,) of which there are only yearly in wheat 2,100,000 acres: there conſequently remain 8,400,000 acres employed in raiſing barley, oats, rye, beans, peas, &c. or fallow: admitting that 3,400,000 are ſown with barley and rye, there yet remain 5,000,000 unaccounted for; and it is but fair to affirm that 2,500,000 acres are ſown with oats, beans, and peas, the remaining two millions and a half being fallow; and for argument ſake we will allow that the produce of 250,000 acres ſown with oats is eaten by the people, and 150,000 acres uſed for fattening ſwine. It appears clear, if this ſtatement is correct, that as much land at leaſt is ſown for the ſupport of horſes as is for the people: a very melancholy reflection, when the poor have ſo ſeverely ſuffered.

In times of peace let any perſon look over the bills of entry of London only, and he cannot but notice the many hundred thouſand quarters of oats imported from Holland and Flanders, and be ſenſibly ſtruck with the heavy expence horſes are to this country.

I ſhall be aſked, on the other hand, how is the ploughing, the drawing, and all kinds of team-work, to be performed without horſes? I anſwer, By oxen, bulls, or mules. The preference is due to the firſt animal, on account of his increaſing ſize; and alſo for the value and quality of his carcaſe.

That the ox or bull is capable of performing all the buſineſs of heavy draft, not only as well as the horſe, but even better, is proved beyond contradiction by the uſe of them in Flanders, Germany, Spain, Turkey, and all the Eaſt, where they plough, &c. with no other animals; they are alſo generally employed in the northern ſtates of America, and even in ſome few places in England. In the five New England ſtates, all farming buſineſs, ſuch as ploughing, harrowing, weeding among corn, &c.; alſo all the waggons, carts, ſledges, dragging timber of the largeſt ſize, clearing land, &c. all is done by oxen; and they not only execute the work I have ſpecified, but go very long journies of many hundred miles, in as ſhort a time as can commonly be done by horſes: as one ſtriking inſtance, a gentleman with whom I was well acquainted, removed his family from the eaſtern part of Maſſachuſetts

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chuſetts to Kentucky, a diſtance of upwards of one thouſand miles, which journey he performed in forty-three days, with only two yoke of large oxen, that drew the weight of two tons, the waggon included. I mention this circumſtance, to contradict as much as poſſible the miſtaken prejudice which prevails in this country, that oxen cannot travel; and if they could, it is ſaid they are tediouſly ſlow: whereas it is a well-known fact, that oxen will without difficulty, and with heavier loads than an equal number of horſes can draw, travel two miles and one half in the hour; a pace quite as quick as our heavy ſtage waggons uſually go; and beſides, this labour is executed with requiring little more than half the food neceſſary for horſes. But if a creature with a quicker ſtep is wanted, the breed of the buffalo might be introduced; this beaſt will go ſix or ſeven miles per hour, and the meat is very good. The ox and bull have alſo this great advantage over the horſe, that they eat their food much faſter, and are ſooner refreſhed.

It is a well-known fact, that all fiſh of tranſit, ſuch as the ſalmon, return yearly to the ſame river they were ſpawned in; and it is generally allowed the increaſe of ſize of this fiſh, when it returns from the ſea, is thirteen inches and upwards; indeed many actual experiments have proved he fact. If, therefore, at one or two periods of the year the river fiſheries were forbid altogether, or at moſt allowed to be fiſhed two days in the week, we ſhould have all our *ſalmon rivers* in leſs than five years full of that delicious animal. And the river *Severn* alone, which breeds the very beſt quality, and is now almoſt empty, would produce not only ſufficient for the towns on its banks, but amply ſupply the London market. It would be well alſo to enlarge the meſh of the nets by an act of Parliament, if only one quarter of an inch, or even the eighth of an inch, but enforce the law with the utmoſt rigour. From the ſize of ſome ſalmon brought to London and openly ſold, it is evident the acts are groſsly evaded, and therefore every fiſhmonger who bought a ſalmon under a certain weight ſhould be liable to a heavy fine, and the fiſherman a ſevere puniſhment; for the cupidity and obſtinacy of the fiſherman not only materially injures the country, but his own permanent intereſt; for he might, with a little patience, get ten times the weight he now does. When the preſent price of two ſhillings per pound is now paid in London for ſalmon, and not likely to be plentiful and cheap again, without parliamentary interference, no doubt it will ſhortly be attended to with zeal and complete effect.

But is it not a ſhame to the internal regulation of the metropolis of the empire, that *Paris*, diſtant one hundred and forty miles from the ſea, and no tide navigation, ſhould be, not only more plentifully ſupplied with ſea-fiſh, than London, but commonly at half the price? As to freſh-water fiſh, there is no compariſon in the ſupply of the two cities, *Paris* having conſtantly abundance, and *London* next to none. There is alſo a glaring abſurdity and miſmanagement to be noticed at Billingſgate, where we obſerve conſtantly in time of peace a number of Dutch boats, loaded with turbot, plaice, flounders, eels, &c.; but what increaſes the ſurpriſe is, the Dutch fiſhermen buy the lamprey fiſh, the beſt bait for the turbot, in our own rivers. Surely this matter merits the attention of the lord mayor and aldermen, that ſome effective plan may be adopted to ſupply London ourſelves, without being obliged to pay a tribute in caſh of 60,000l. and upwards yearly, to our more induſtrious neighbours and rivals, and for what may be ſaid to belong to us.

ACCOUNT

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ACCOUNT OF THE OUADELIM AND LABDESSEBA ARABS—CHARACTER OF BRISSON.

From a Historical and Philosophical Sketch of the Discoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in Northern and Western Africa, &c.

M. De Brisson, after having made several voyages to Africa, was wrecked a little to the north of Cape Blanc, and fell into the hands of the Labdesseba Arabs. After escaping the shoals, his companions and he ascended the rocks on the shore, from the summits of which they saw the country expand in an immense plain, covered with white sand, over which were thinly scattered a few creeping plants resembling branches of coral. The seed of these plants was similar in form to that of mustard but extremely small. The Arabs, who collect it to form an edible paste, term it avezoud. The distant hills, covered with wild fern, presented the appearance of an extensive forest Proceeding towards some camels which they observed, they were discovered by some children tending the goats, and the alarm was soon spread to the tents of the Arabs, who quickly advanced to meet them with frightful shrieks and gesticulations. Terror seized the companions of M. de Brisson as the Arabs advanced; and the polished steel of their weapons reflected the sun beams; they dispersed themselves in confusion; and were quickly overpowered, stripped, and plundered. Brisson and eleven others surrendered themselves to the *Talbe*, or priest, who was unarmed, and were conducted to a wretched hut, covered with moss, at the distance of a league from the shore. Here, during the absence of Sidi Mahomet, the priest, who was of the tribe of Labdesseba, they were attacked and maltreated by a party of the Ouadelims, and, during the bustle which ensued, Brisson had almost lost his life. Instead of compassionating his forlorn situation, the women threw sand into his eyes, as they said to dry his eye-lids. The Arabs, into whose hands he had fallen, had only come down to the sea coast to gather wild grain, three days before the shipwreck; and to preserve their booty, they immediately retreated to the interior part of the desert A guide preceded the horde, to place at intervals small pyramids of stone, to direct their course, at a distance from every hostile tribe. After passing some very high mountains, wholly covered with small greyish pebbles, as sharp as flints, they descended into a sandy plain overspread with thorns and thistles. When Brisson was unable to walk, on account of the bleeding of his feet, he was mounted on a camel, the bristly hair and hard trot of which soon excoriated him so much, that the blood run copiously down its flanks. By throwing heated stones into a wooden vessel, filled with barley meal, diluted with water procured on the sea-shore, preserved in a goat-skin, and mixed with pitch to prevent putrefaction, the Arabs prepared a kind of soup, which they kneaded with their hands, and ate unchewed. They roasted a goat in heated sand, ate its fat raw, and, after having devoured the flesh, gnawed the bones, and scraped them with their nails, threw them to Brisson and his companions, desiring them to eat quickly, and load the camels, that the journey might not be impeded Proceeding eastward, they crossed a vast plain, covered with small stones, white as snow, round and flat as a lentil, where not a single plant was produced. The earth beneath their feet resounded dull and hollow, and the small stones pricked them like sparks of fire. The reflection of the rays of the sun from the sand was scorching; the atmosphere was loaded with a red vapour,

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and the country appeared as if filled with burning volcanoes. Neither birds nor insects could be seen in the air. The profound silence was frightful. If a gentle breeze ever arose it produced extreme languor, chopping of the lips, burning heat of the skin, with small smarting pimples. This plain was even shunned by wild beasts. After traversing this plain, they entered another, where the wind had thrown up in furrows the sand, which was of a reddish colour. On the tops of the furrows grew a few sweet-scented plants, which were devoured by the camels. On quitting this sandy plain, they entered a valley surrounded by mountains, where the soil was white and slimy, and where they found water of a noxious smell, covered with green moss, and soon after discovered a horde of the friendly tribe Roussye. Sidi Sellem one of the chiefs of this horde, and brother-in-law to Sidi Mahomet, proposed to Brisson to put himself under his protection, and offered to purchase him; to which Brisson, who expected soon to reach either Senegal or Morocco, gave a first refusal. After another journey of sixteen days, they arrived at the tents of the Labdesseba horde, to which Sidi Mahomet belonged. The tents pitched among thick bushy trees, and the numerous flocks feeding along the sides of the hills, presented at a distance an aspect of happiness and pastoral simplicity. On approaching near, the trees of beautiful green foliage proved to be only old gummy stumps, almost void of branches, so encircled with thorns, that their shade was inaccessible. The women approached with loud cries and the most fawning servility to welcome their tyrants, to throw stones at the Christians and spit in their faces, while the children imitated the example of their mothers. Brisson, who endeavoured to ingratiate himself with his master's favourite, not only failed in this, but incurred her implacable resentment, through his irritability, which to the Arab women seemed extremely to resemble petulance. During his residence with Sidi Mahomet, the hardships he endured were almost incredible. With the excessive heat, the milk of the sheep, goats, and camels diminished, and then the dogs fared better than the Christians, who were forced to subsist on wild herbs and raw snails. When the rains fell, and the least pressure made the water to spring up through the sandy soil, the Christians slept behind a bush, unsheltered, on the bare ground. Brisson and his master sometimes reasoned about religion, when the latter always answered the harangues of the former by declaring, that he preferred a bowl of churned milk to such absurdities. Several of his companions perished, and were left by the Arabs to be devoured by the ravens, while in the struggles of death. One of them was supposed to be murdered by his master for milking his camels clandestinely. An application made by Brisson to the consul at Mogador, by a letter entrusted to a Jewish merchant, was frustrated through the negligence of the vice-consul; and the Labdesseba Arabs thought the journey too dangerous to be encountered for the ransom of their slaves. The drought became so excessive, that no pasturage could be found for the flocks; upon which the tribes of Ouadelim and Labdesseba, after holding a consultation, determined to go in search of new habitations. The horde, to which Brisson's master belonged, was one of those that remained behind, while the Ouadelims extended their ravages to Guardum, at the distance of 300 leagues from their former residence. Those who remained behind, subsisted for a short period; but were soon reduced to the utmost extremities, by the failure of pasturage and water. They were forced to kill their camels and goats;

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in order to obtain the water in their stomachs, which was of a greenish colour, and extremely disagreeable. In this dreadful situation he was purchased by Sidi Selem, the brother-in-law of his master, with whom he immediately departed for Morocco. On their journey, the appearance which the country presented was uniform and wild. Wide sandy plains, terminated by a bare horizon of bleak rocky hills, filled up this blank in nature. The plains were covered frequently with calcined flints resembling a smith's charcoal. In one place, they observed some whitish earth, over which the trunks of trees were heaped in confusion, with their roots torn off. Their bark was entirely peeled, and their branches, brittle as glass, were twisted like cords. Their wood was yellowish, like the wood of liquorice, and the heart of the trees was filled with a powder very hard to the touch. Neither the wood, nor the enclosed dust, nor the calcined stones, had either taste or smell. At some distance, the mountains, which were extremely high, seemed to be piled above each other in immense ranges, from whence enormous blocks appeared to have fallen, and to have been shattered to pieces before reaching the ground. These detached masses, over which other rocks hung suspended, formed immense caverns, and covered the vallies. From another quarter, two fountains issued, one of which drew along in its course a black slimy matter of a sulphureous smell. The other, separated from the first by a small isthmus of sand, of the breadth of 12 or 15 paces, was clearer than crystal. In a valley, which appeared at first sight extremely circumscribed by the surrounding mountains, and the detached rocks which were heaped up in promiscuous confusion, Brisson discovered an astonishing variety of scenery. At the entrance of the valley, the ground was moist and furrowed, as if it had been formerly watered by winding rivulets. The borders of these furrows were covered with beds of pebbles, and crusted over with a nitrous kind of ice. The rocks which enclosed the furrows were covered with the same, and resembled cascades of black reddish roots and branches, covered with leaves, like those of the bruch, creeping across the different crevices. As he advanced, pyramids of great stones, white as alabaster, appeared towering above each other, and seemed to mark the border of a bank, lofty dated trees, whose trunks were wasted even to the top, rose behind the pyramids, with palm trees, the height and colour of which exhibited proofs of their high antiquity. Others of these were thrown down, and lay stripped of the bark; they crumbled to pieces upon being touched, and the filaments under the bark were covered with a saltish powder, clear as crystal. The roots which hung down the rocks, were glutinous, and the bark broke off at the slightest touch. Advancing nearer Mogocco, they found lofty mountains covered with stones of rose, violet, citron, and green colours; and observed forests at a distance. On their approach they were astonished to see the trunks of trees descending from the centres of rocks, and apparently hanging down like fruits, while the roebucks coursed, one after another, over the hanging rocks, and the trees that hung suspended in the air. Brisson remarks, that no trees in these forests are injured by lightening except one, the leaf of which resembles that of the gum-tree or common parsley. Before reaching Guadoum, they arrived at the habitations of the tribe Telkenes, who reside among mountains of sand, as if they endeavoured to hide themselves from the light of the sun. It is almost impossible to penetrate their country unless a person be acquainted with the passes of

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the sand hills. The plains in their neighbourhood swarm with enormous serpents. At last they reached Guadnum, the asylum of the most daring rebels of all the Arabian tribes, the mart of the inhabitants of the desart, who come there to barter their camels, pelitry, gum, &c for woolen stuffs, half white and half crimson; for wheat, barley dates, horses, tobacco, gunpowder, combs, and mirrors. This trade is entirely carried on by the Jews. The inhabitants live in a state of mutual distrust; their houses are guarded by large dogs, and also their persons, when they walk through the city. Leaving Guadnum, they arrived at Mogadore, and were delivered up to the Governor, who sent them with an escort to the Emperor, at Morocco, by whom he was soon after set at liberty. The character of the inhabitants of Morocco differs little from that of the Arabs of the desart: they are not of so stout a make, but of a fairer complexion; more accustomed to the sight of Europeans, but equally addicted to insulting them. The earthen ruinous walls of the palace resembled the inclosure of a church-yard; the outside of the seraglio was no unlike a barn, and the houses of the city of a very bad construction.

The narrative of Brisson represents the Moors and the Arabs of the Desart in the most unfavourable point of view. Inflamed with resentment at the insults to which he was exposed from the religious bigotry of the Mahometans, and soured with the hardships he endured in the desart, to which the Arabs were equally obnoxious, but which they were more able to encounter, he gives every circumstance the most malicious construction. To a Frenchman of fine feelings, that appearance of insensibility which misery produces, assumed the form of deliberate cruelty. The general outline of the picture he delineates seems to be sufficiently correct, but the minute figures are probably in the style of caricature. Like a certain painter of the Flemish school, he cannot be charged with wilful exaggeration; but the rancour of his ulcerated mind darkened the faces of his devils, and gave their features a peculiar expression of malice. As he traversed some of the districts of the desart at a great distance from the shore, his remarks on the manners of the Arabs who inhabit the interior, are extremely interesting.

Of the Ouadelim and Labdesseba.

Of the inhabitants of the interior regions of Sahara, the Ouadelim and Labdesseba are the most formidable, who often extend their ravages to the very gates of Morocco. Their hordes are frequently intermingled with those of the Rousseye, Rathidium, Chelus, Tucanois and Ouadeli tribes, as they have no distinct boundaries, and change their habitations, as the desart affords pasturage and water. They are tall, handsome, stout and vigorous men. Their hair is brisled, and their nails, which they often use in battle, as long as claws; large hanging ears and a long beard, give them a stern ferocious air. The Ouadelim, in particular, are fierce, arrogant and warlike, but soon dispirited by obstinate resistance, especially when they have not a decided superiority, in numbers. In their hordes they lodge by families, in tents which are covered with a thick cloth of camels hair, which the women spin and weave upon a loom so small, that they work sitting on the ground. The furniture of their tents consist of two large sacks of leather, in which they keep old clothes and pieces of old iron, three or four goat-skins for holding milk and water, two large stones for grinding their barley, a smaller one for driving the pins of their tents, an oxier matting, which serves for a bed, a thick carpet for a covering,

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covering, a small kettle, and some wooden dishes, with pack saddles for their camels. The person who, besides these articles, possesses a few horses, camels, sheep and goats, is reckoned wealthy, as there are many Arabs who only possess sheep and goats. Except sore eyes and the cholic, they are subject to few endemic diseases. The first disorder is caused by the reflection of light from the burning sands of the desart, the other proceeds from the verdigrease which contaminates all their victuals. Their kettles are not tinned, and never washed, so that they are quite crusted over with verdigrease, the virulence of which is probably diminished by the quantity of milk they use. When they reside long in one place, they sometimes plow the spots which are moistened by the rain, and sprinkle them with seed in a careless manner. Plentiful crops are often thus produced; but, instead of waiting till the grain attains maturity, they cut it down, and dry it over hot cinders. Treachery and perfidy are the innate vices of the Arabs; assassinations are frequent; no man trusts the promise of another; no man makes a written agreement, as the poignard cancels all bonds and obligations. The men often relate their exploits to each other; the embellishing of a story is succeeded by a charge of falsehood, and the poignard solves every difficulty. The ancient rites of hospitality, however, are practised among these tribes, in their utmost extent. The Arab, who, in the field, is a rapacious plunderer, becomes liberal and generous as soon as he enters his tent. War is only a species of rapine, and the victory is decided at the first shock. The Arab is devoid of sanguinary courage; he attacks only to plunder, and never thinks that booty is to be put in competition with his life. When the battle is ended, each party make graves for the slain, and enclose the tombs with mounds of stones. The ages of the warriors are denoted by the space of ground which the grave occupies, and the funeral procession is closed by the howls of the females.

The women never assume the name of their husbands, and never eat with them at meals. They are faithful to their husbands, and cannot be divorced except by the decree of the seniors of the horde. The Arabs display their opulence by the ornaments of their women, whose ears, arms, and legs, are generally adorned with rings of gold and silver. An Arab beauty must have long teeth shooting out of her mouth, a body extremely thick, and limbs of the largest size. At the birth of a son, every woman, to testify her joy, blackens her face for 40 days. At the birth of a daughter, she only daubs the half of her face, during the space of 20 days. A mother treats her son with the same respect as her husband, almost as soon as he is able to walk; she prepares his food, serves him, and eats when he has finished his repast. In the education of their young men, the most important acquisitions are dexterity in the use of the poignard, skill in embowelling their enemies with their long nails and a plausible air in concealing a falsehood. More rude and ferocious than the tribes whose territories lie upon the shore of the sea, the Labdesseba and Ouadelim Arabs are also more confined and illiberal in their ideas, not only believing that they are the first nation in the world, but fancying that the sun rises only for them. Brisson relates, that some of them expressed this idea in unequivocal terms. "Behold," said they, "that luminary, "which is unknown in thy country. "During the night, thou art not enlightened, as we are, by that heavenly body, which regulates our days and our fasts. His children (the stars,) point out to us the hours of prayer. You have neither

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"ther trees nor camels, sheep, goats, "nor dogs. Are your women simi "lar to ours?" "How long didst "thou remain in the womb of thy "mother," said another. "As long," replied Brisson, "as thou did in that "of thine." "Indeed," said a third, counting the fingers and toes of the Frenchman, "he is made like us, he "differs only in his colour and lan "guage." "Do you sow barley in "your houses?" said the Arabs, alluding to the ships of the Europeans. "No," said Brisson, "we sow in "fields almost in the same season as "you." "Huw!" cried several, "do you inhabit the earth? we be "lieved that you were born and liv "ed upon the sea." These Arabs, according to the Turkish proverb, believe that all the world is like their father's house: unacquainted with the manners of other nations, and unaccustomed to reflect upon the causes of national character, every variation from their own customs appears not only ridiculous, but monstrous; every difference of opinion not only absurd, but criminal. This ignorance of the Arabs, conjoined with their local and religious prejudices, enables us to account for the insulting treatment, which Brisson and his companions received, without having recourse to inherent depravity of nature. In the 15th century, millions of Indians were massacred in America by the Spaniards, because they were thought to have the faces of monkeys; and, in a solemn council of ecclesiastics, the negroes were condemned to slavery, because they had the colour of the damned. Many of our early navigators relate, with great complacency, the most abominable murders, the most shocking massacres, which they committed, without the least remorse, because their inoffensive victims were ignorant of the Christian religion. Instances of the most atrocious nature, even unparalleled by the barbarities of the Moors of Barbary and the Sahara, occur in almost every relation of African as well as American discoveries. The cruelty of the women and children might easily proceed from infantine curiosity, from the vanity of exhibiting their courage, or from an ardent desire of displaying their affection to their husbands or fathers. Is not the method by which civilized Europeans display their patriotism and their affection for their friends, very similar to that of the Arabs? They do not indeed, in common cases, treat their prisoners with wanton barbarity, but they pour forth the grossest invectives against hostile nations, and echo the most scurrilous misrepresentations of their character. Such coincidences show, that the radical principles of the human constitution are every where the same, however they may happen to be modified by adventitious circumstances; that civilized society is not the cause of evil and vice, since the caprice of the savage may convert his stupidity into the most ferocious and inhuman passion.

OUTLINE OF NORTH GUINEA OR NEGRITIA—GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY AND INHABITANTS—ORIGIN OF THE NAME GUINEA—KINGDOM OF OUALATA OR WALET—AND OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

From the Same.

An intelligent traveller, who traverses Egypt or Barbary, will rend the degeneracy of the modern inhabitants in the monuments of past ages, and trace the vestiges of former civilization and grandeur amid pestilential marshes and sultry sands, where the grey firmament bounds the desart, and the silence is only broken by the cry of the jackal. At every step he sees fertile fields abandoned to desolation; villages deserted and cities ruined.

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ruined. He meets the mutilated remains of antiquity; the wrecks of temples, palaces, and fortifications, pillars, aqueducts, and sepulchres; and perceives that the land has devoured its inhabitants! Winding towards the west, along the shore of the Sebara, where life and vegetation almost cease, where there are no ruins but the ruins of nature, and where only a few straggling Arabs, like evil genii, live in despite of desolation, he at last approaches a more fertile region, and the forests of gum-trees become more numerous. The gum-tree is a species of Acacia, evergreen, with long rough narrow leaves, full of prickles and bearing a white flower. The principal gum-forests lie about 60 leagues from Portendic and 80 from Arguin. Here the desart terminates in vague and ill-defined boundaries, and the proper territory of the negroes commences, which the Arabs term Biled al Soudan or Biled al Abiad, the land of the Blacks, or the Land of Slaves. Along the coast, the soil is of very unequal quality. From Cape Blanco to the river Gambia, it is sandy, with a large mixture of broken shells, and in many places the sand is covered with a rich black mould. The most barren tracts are covered with bushes and long grass; but over the black mould the vegetation is luxuriant, and the trees of vast dimensions. From the Gambia to Rio Nunez, according to Adamson, the soil both of the sea-coast and of the interior districts is of incomparable fertility. Whether any of these regions have ever been inhabited by powerful civilized nations, is uncertain. There are vast chasms in the history of ancient nations, which elude all our researches: We cannot penetrate the gloom of the remote ages. The early civilization of South Africa is attested by numerous ancient authorities; and some authors, with Bruce and Volney, believe that the elements of the arts and sciences were discovered in the Thebaid and Abyssinia, by a nation of a dark complexion and woolly hair. "The "Thebans," says Diodorus, "consider themselves as the most ancient "people on the earth, and assert, "that with them originated philo"sophy, and the science of the stars. "Their situation, it is true, is infi"nitely favourable to astronomical "observation, and they have a more "accurate division of time into "months and years, than other na"tions." The same opinion he attributes to the Ethiopians. "The E"thiopians conceive themselves to be "of greater antiquity than any other "nation; and it is probable that, "born under the sun's path, its "warmth may have ripened them "earlier than other men. They sup"pose themselves also to be the in"ventors of divine worship, of festi"vals, of solemn assemblies, of sacri"fices, and every other religious "practice. They affirm that the "Egyptians are one of their colonies, "and that the Delta, which was for"merly sea, became land by the con"glomeration of the earth of the "higher country, which was washed "down by the Nile. They have, like "the Egyptians, two species of let"ters, hieroglyphics, and the alpha"bet; but, among the Egyptians, "the first was known only to the "priests, and by them transmitted "from father to son, whereas both "species are common among the E"thiopians." "The Ethiopians," says Lucian, "were the first who in"vented the science of the stars, and "gave names to the planets; not at "random, and without meaning, but "descriptive of the qualities which "they conceived them to possess; "and it was from them that this art "passed in an imperfect state to the "Egyptians." But whatever opinion we adopt concerning the early civilization of the ancient Egyptians and Ethiopians, it will be easily allowed that

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that neither tradition, history, nor ancient monuments, seem to show that the inhabitants of Nigritia have ever existed in a state of high refinement. Their soil easily supplies the necessities of life; and their artificial wants are not so numerous as to prevent gratification. They are unacquainted with the dexterity and dispatch which the division of labour produces; they have no conception of the increase of power, which arises from the combination of solitary efforts into one complex operation. Their exertions are individual and desultory; for unpolished tribes dwell on the detail, while refined nations generalize their knowledge. When we consider the imperfection of their tools, and their ignorance of machinery; when we also recollect that the same individual spins, weaves, sews, hunts, fishes, and forms his baskets, fishing-tackle, and instruments of agriculture, the neatness of their manufacture in iron, gold, filagree-work, cotton-matting, and basket-work, may excite our admiration. They also make salt and soap, and dye cloths with considerable skill. Even the rudest tribes make their own fishing-tackle, canoes, and implements.

The staple commodities of Africa, before the Dutch had entered into competition with the Portuguese, before the sugar plantations had been established, and the European inhabitants of the West Indies had divested themselves of their buccaneering character,—were gold, ivory, wax, gums, ostrich feathers, medicinal and dye-woods, which were purchased with glass beads, coarse woollen cloths, brandy, and trinkets of brass and iron. But when the sugar plantations in the West Indies had attained maturity, the trade in African produce gradually declined; even those denominated wood vessels, engaged, as far as possible, in the purchasing of slaves, and the influence of East and West Indian interest operated irresistibly in discouraging the importation of raw materials, so that valuable commodities have often been left to rot on the coast. "If every "man," said Dr Smeathman, "knew "that his own happiness depended "on making others happy, all mankind would soon be so." It is difficult, however, to convince an individual, and almost impossible to convince any association of men, that self interest is best promoted by generosity. The immense profits which have been derived from the slave-trade, in a period very short, when compared with that which agriculture requires, will always attach those individuals to whom interest is a stronger motive than humanity. The operations of agriculture are slow and tedious, especially where cultivation has never arrived at great extent, the profits of commerce in raw materials, as well as manufactures, are gradual, though certain, always requiring perseverance and industry. To agriculture and the trade in raw commodities, the slave-trade bears the same relation, as the acquisition of wealth by robbery and rapine, to the acquisition of wealth by honest industry. It is not therefore surprising, that a traffic so much accommodated to the indolence, to the impatience, and to the ferocity of rude tribes, should have prevailed over the simple barter of productions raised by length of time and persevering labour. It is not surprising, that atrocious outrages and incredible barbarities have been often committed by traders equally illiterate and dissolute, when the man, who can collect around him two or three hundred people, acquires all the power and influence of an African chief. These traders, by introducing a general insecurity and anarchy, and by establishing a chain of factories along the coast, which mutually cooperate in accomplishing their plans; by connecting themselves with some of the chiefs, and securing their influence

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fluence by granting extenſive credit, have obtained a kind of empire over the weſtern coaſt of Africa, which reaches far into the interior diſtricts of the country. Theſe large credits, which are incompatible with ordinary commerce, and peculiar to the ſlave-trade, are its principal ſupport, and legalize all its enormities. By diſtributing their goods among the chiefs, the traders acquire a right to ſeize both the chiefs and their ſubjects at ſome future period, without forfeiting their character, or violating the cuſtoms of Africa. If an African contract a debt, every perſon of the ſame community is liable to ſuffer the penalty of his failure; and the ſlave-trade, by the country-law denominated *Panyaring*, ſeizes without diſcrimination, the wife or child of the debtor, an inhabitant of the ſame town, or a ſtranger that there has ſought protection. At one time, a wife is ſold by her huſband to avoid the imminent danger of failure in credit, and is ſeen weeping in a ſlave ſhip for the infant from which ſhe was torn. At another, a free boy is ſent with a meſſage, ſeized for the debt of ſome inhabitant of the ſame town, and ſold for a ſlave before he can be redeemed. The Africans, afraid of living as detached individuals, congregate in towns, under the protection of a chief, whom they call their father. He is corrupted by preſents of liquor, and inveigled by the trader to receive goods upon credit: the ſlave-trader makes war upon the chief to recover the debt, and his people are killed or ſold to the ſlave-veſſels. A chief, who is indebted to the traders, ſails up a river, and lands at a town, under the pretext of friendſhip. He makes a ſpeech to the chiefs and the inhabitants, expatiates on the ſhameful injuſtice of former traders, and declares that he intends to trade fairly with them as friends and brothers. He opens a puncheon of rum, and invites them to ſit round and drink. At night, when the party is drunk, he cauſes them to be fettered, and carries them to the trader to redeem his credit. Free men are frequently purchaſed by the traders from thoſe whom they know have no right to ſell them, and every enormity is palliated by the individual, with the ſtale and ſilly pretext, that though he ſhould renounce the practice, it would yet be continued by others. By theſe methods, the population on the coaſt has been much diminiſhed, and the intercourſe of towns and diſtricts rendered dangerous: the people are rendered more barbarous than in the interior parts of the country, where there are many conſiderable towns that carry on an extenſive trade, and have made great progreſs in civilization. It has been obſerved, by thoſe who have attended moſt accurately to the diſpoſitions and manners of the natives of the coaſt, that thoſe who reſide in the neighbourhood of the ſlave factories, are moſt addicted to drunkenneſs, moſt ſuſpicious of whites, moſt crafty, ſavage, and ferocious, as well as moſt ſelfiſh, unreaſonable, and encroaching. Thus the ſlave-trade not only debaſes the underſtanding, and degrades the moral character of the natives of Africa, but urges in its defence thoſe very vicious propenſities which it has foſtered. Theſe abſurd aſperſions on national character, which have, in the caſe of Africans, been thrown out with the vileſt intentions, have excited the indignation of ſenſible natives more than all the injuries to which the ſable race have been expoſed. The late John Henry Naimbanna, ſon of the king of Sierra Leona, when in England, exhibited the moſt jealous ſenſibility where the honour of his country was concerned. A perſon, who had made a public aſſertion very degrading to the African character, being mentioned before him, he uſed ſome vindictive language; and the Chriſtian duty of for-

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giving injuries being ſuggeſted to him, he made the following animated declaration:

"If a man rob me of my money, I can forgive him; if a man ſhould ſhoot at me, or try to ſtab me, I can forgive him; if a man ſhould ſell me and all my family to a ſlave-ſhip, ſo that we ſhould paſs all the reſt of our days in ſlavery, in the Weſt Indies, I can forgive him; but, (added he, riſing from his ſeat with much emotion), if a man takes away the character of the people of my country, I never can forgive him. If a man ſhould try to kill me, or ſhould ſell me and my family for ſlaves, he would do an injury to as many as he might kill or ſell; but if any one takes away the character of black people, that man injures black people all over the world; and, when he has once taken away their character, there is nothing which he may not do to black people ever after. The man will beat black men, and ſay, O, it is only a black man, why ſhould not I beat him? That man will make ſlaves of black people; for, when he has taken away their character, he will ſay, O, they are only black people, why ſhould not I make them ſlaves? That man will take away all the people of Africa, if he can catch them; and if you aſk him, But why do you take away all theſe people? he will ſay, O, they are only black people, they are not like white people, why ſhould not I take them? That is the reaſon why I cannot forgive the man who takes away the character of the people of my country." The negro character certainly varies with the local peculiarities of education, manners, and habits; ſome nations are more crafty, more ferocious, and uncivilized than others; but they are neither incurably ſtupid, ignorant, nor wicked; nor can they be charged with greater enormities than other nations in the ſame ſtate of civilization. As the proceſs of deterioration has been going on without intermiſſion for about two centuries, it ought not to excite our ſurpriſe, if the negro character had even acquired a peculiar degree of malignancy. The emotions in the breaſt of the ſavage derive a degree of wildneſs and ferocity from the ruggedneſs of the objects which ſurround him; numerous objects affect his mind, which do not injure his perſon; and whatever acts upon the moral frame, tends to eſtabliſh a phyſical habit. The expreſſion of the features is gradually moulded to characterize the predominant paſſion, and every affection of the corporeal ſyſtem re-acts upon the animating mind. Should therefore the negro character have actually degenerated, this would not conſtitute an anamolous fact in the hiſtory of man. Where the intellectual powers are left uncultivated, the paſſions acquire ſuperior energy and violence. The underſtanding is much leſs cultivated among the Negroes than among Europeans; but their paſſions, whether benevolent or malevolent, are proportionably more violent. No people are more ſenſible of diſreſpect, contempt, or injury, and none are more prompt or violent in reſenting them. But though their tempers are violent, they are not unmanageable: Though addicted to hatred and revenge, they are equally ſuſceptible of love, affection, and gratitude. In maternal, filial, and fraternal affection, they muſt be allowed to ſurpaſs Europeans; though the ardour of their paternal and conjugal affections be damped by the practice of polygamy, which cannot fail to diſſipate the energies of the moſt tender paſſions. To unprotected ſtrangers their hoſpitality is liberal, diſintereſted, and free from oſtentation; to white perſons in whom they have confidence, their partiality is exceſſive, extending even to their dreſs, commodities, and manners. It is true, that in thoſe diſtricts where the ſlave-trade chiefly prevails, the

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the inhabitants are shy and reserved, and always carry arms in their hands; but this is the necessary effect of that insecurity which the practice of kidnapping has introduced. It is true, that in their intercourse with Europeans, both fraud and violence are often displayed; but these are the consequence of the frauds of Europeans, and their own inaccurate notions of property. As the Europeans practise every species of injustice, not only with respect to the quantity of trading goods, but also by their adulteration; as they use every degree of fraud and violence in trepanning their persons,—the natives, in order to trade on equal terms, are forced to resort to a similar conduct. Their ideas with respect to property are very different from those of Europeans. Occupied chiefly by their natural wants, they easily part with their superfluities to those who may want them. In their rude arts there is no division of labour; in the cultivation of their fields, there is not even an individuality. The inhabitants of every district carry on their agricultural operations in concert, and share, in common, the products of their harvest. From this arrangement, the idea of a common interest is continually suggested to the canton or district; but the idea of exclusive property is at the same time rendered more indefinite and vague. The unlimited exercise of the law of hospitality renders the possession of property more useless, as well as more uncertain, as the industrious are forced to share their superfluities with the indolent. If a person has been negligent in providing the necessaries of life, he has only to discover where there is provision, and he must obtain a share. If he enter a house during a repast, and give the usual salutation, the master must invite him to partake. The laws of hospitality are not restricted to diet; and begging is not reckoned disgraceful. Those who are indolent in the occupations of planting or hunting, commonly display no greater activity in trade. These savage philosophers are strenuous advocates for *equality of property*, and are convinced that no person has a right to enjoy any superfluity which is needed by another. The consequence of this sublime doctrine is, that if an industrious man procures a spare shirt, a pair of trowsers, or any kind of utensil, the first person to whom its possession would be convenient, may demand its resignation with the utmost propriety. In this case, the possessor dare not give a simple refusal; *he must talk the palaver*, or reply to the reasons which the beggar offers, with others for its detention. When the pleaders on both sides happen to be eloquent, the subject is often worn useless by the possessor, before the cause can be terminated. Thus there are few motives for personal assiduity, as the rich are only the stewards of the poor. In a rude state, man is rather made for feeling than thinking. To relieve the listlessness, occasioned by the absence of powerful external impressions, when the resource of industry fails, from the deficiency of motives to exertion, he is apt to have recourse to the artificial exhilaration which intoxication produces. In a state of intoxication, reason and propriety of conduct desert the most refined and civilized men, but the brutal propensities of the savage are aggravated to diabolical frenzy. In this frantic state, the negro chiefs have often been induced to make bargains most prejudicial to their interests, and to issue orders most fatal to their subjects, that in their sober hours they would gladly retract.

Though on the coast of Africa, from Arguin to Adel, numerous commercial establishments have been formed by different nations since it was first discovered by the Portugueze, the natives of all those countries have been suffered to remain in their ori-

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ginal rude ſtate. Till lately, the Portugueze were the only nation that, with their ſubjugation, had attempted their improvement. The Portugueze did not confine themſelves to trading factories, but formed large colonies under a regular government on the coaſts. They attempted to inſtruct the natives in the cultivation of their ſoil, and taught them a religion which tended to ſoften their manners as well as to reform their morals. In Loango, Congo, Angola, and Benguila, they have been ſo ſedulous in the converſion of the negroes, that they are believed to have made them better Chriſtians than themſelves. From Benin, Guinea, and Negritia, they were expelled by the other European powers, co operating with the natives, before their eſtabliſhments had acquired ſolidity. They have ſtill various factories in theſe countries; and, at different places of the coaſt, a mongrel race are found, who boaſt their Portugueze extraction, though they have adopted the manners of the negroes and their modes of life. In colour they are hardly diſtinguiſhable from the darkeſt negroes; a fact which ſeems to ſhow, that Europeans, adopting the negro manner of life, would in time acquire the negroe hue. In ſeveral of theſe countries, the Portugueze miſſions, from the want of a ſteady and perſevering ſuppott, have experienced a great declination of influence. Their nation, however, has the credit of trading in Africa produce to greater extent than any other nation, and of carrying on the ſlave-trade with as much humanity as it is poſſible to unite with ſo inhuman a traffic. Their ſlave-veſſels are never crowded, and are navigated chiefly by black mariners, who ſympathize more with the ſufferings of their countrymen than the whites. Before the ſlaves are ſhipped, they are catechized and receive the rite of baptiſm.

The pernicious effects of European commerce on the manners and morals, on the ſecurity and happineſs, of the Africans, has begun to be perceived by the natives themſelves; many of whom, though occaſionally engaged in the ſlave-trade, have expreſſed their joy at the proſpect of its abolition. They not only complain of the frauds and the impoſitions of the whites, but of the general inſecurity they have introduced. So early as the year 1787, the chief of Almammy not only prohibited the ſlave-trade in his own territories, but refuſed to allow the French to march their ſlaves from Gallam through his country, ſo that they were obliged to change their route. As a Marabout, having in his youth received an education ſuperior to that of other black princes, he rendered himſelf entirely independent of the whites, ranſomed his ſubjects when ſeized by the Moors, and encouraged them to raiſe cattle, to cultivate the land, and to practiſe all kinds of induſtry. Falconbridge's character of the negroes is unqueſtionably juſt: "They feaſt," ſaid he, "round graves; and were they to "ſee their country in flames, they "would cry, let it burn, without in-"terrupting their ſinging, dancing, "or drinking. They are equally in-"ſenſible of grief and neceſſity: They "ſing till they die, and dance into "the grave." In ſpite of this inſenſibility, or rather levity of character, they have learned to eſtimate the character of the traders. Though thoſe who are immediately concerned in the ſlave trade ſay, "It is very "good for black man to love white "man, and not hurt but make trade "with him, becauſe white man's ſhips "bring all the good things and ſtrong "liquors into black man's country;" yet the moſt diſcerning ſcruple not to declare, that wherever white man comes, there comes a ſword, a gunpowder, and ball. They are deſirous of educating their children in *white man's faſhion*, that he may read book and

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and learn to be *rogue*, ſo well as white man; for, ſay they, if white man not read, he be no *better rogue* than black man.

Thus it appears that all intercourſe with the negroes, as it has been carried on upon commercial principles, has tended uniformly to the debaſement of their underſtandings, and the degradation of their moral natures; every kind of connection has been fatal, like the touch of the putrid ſide of the gigantic devil, in which the negroes of Anto, on the Gold Coaſt, believe. This circumſtance has induced ſome of the *friends of humanity*, who have intereſted themſelves in the fate of the African nations, to regard with extreme ſuſpicion the introduction of every ſpecies of commercial ſpeculation into thoſe ſyſtems of colonization which have been founded upon principles of humanity. But ſurely every method, by which the curioſity of the ſavage may be roused, and his induſtry excited, without calling his malevolent paſſions into exertion, muſt ultimately tend to the amelioration of his ſocial ſtate. Agriculture is the principle of vitality in a colony, but the production of the raw materials of manufacture, or the acquiſition of the materials of exchange and barter, conſtitutes its credit, and creates its influence as a province or a nation.

ACCOUNT OF THE SWEDISH DESIGN OF AN AGRICULTURAL COLONY IN AFRICA—CHARACTER OF WADSTROM.

From the ſame.

FROM the diſcovery of Weſt Africa by the Portugueze to the latter part of the 18th century, the ſame iniquitous commercial principles continued to regulate the intercourſe of white men with their ſable brethren; to degrade the negro, and diſgrace the European. The immenſe edifice of ſlavery ſtill continued to inſult the eyes of the ſons of freedom; and, undeterred by the groans of anguiſh, the clanking of chains, and the echo of the whip that reſound through the pile, free men wounded deeply the liberties which they boaſted, by aſſuming the laſh of the taſkmaſter. Who firſt attempted to demoliſh the infernal priſon-houſe, and to raiſe over its ruins the temple of freedom? Who firſt attempted to vindicate inſulted humanity, and to burſt the chains, which the ſanction of ages had rivetted? The Swediſh nation may claim the glory of forming the firſt ſpecific plan for alleviating the evils which the inhuman man-trade has occaſioned in Africa; and the Danes of carrying into execution the firſt agricultural eſtabliſhment, for inſtructing the negroes in the cultivation of their fertile ſoil, and teaching them to avenge their wrongs on the abettors of ſlavery, by rearing a bulwark for freedom in the Land of Slaves.

The Swediſh deſign of eſtabliſhing a colony in Africa, which, by its original organization, might exclude every political, financial, and mercantile principle, which appeared to be inconſiſtent with the happineſs of mankind, though it only terminated in exploring a part of that continent, originated in the pureſt and moſt diſintereſted motives. In the year 1779, ſome members of a ſociety, formed for diffuſing thoſe principles of civilization which appeared to be beſt calculated for promoting ſocial order and general happineſs, met at Norkioping in Sweden, to conſider the colonization and cultivation of waſte lands in Europe, upon philanthropical principles. What ſeemed impracticable

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ticable in Europe, from the jarring intereſts and fluctuating politics of her powers,—the erection of a community, who might have the privilege of enacting its own laws, coining of its own money, and exempting its members from impriſonment for debt,—was deemed practicable on the weſtern coaſt of Africa. To the execution of this plan, which had a more extenſive object than even the emancipation of the negro race, the moſt formidable obſtacle appeared to be the oppoſition which it would neceſſarily receive from the ſlave-trade; a ſpecific plan was however formed, and a charter, empowering 40 families to ſettle on the weſtern coaſt of Africa, under the protection of Sweden, to organiſe their own government, to enact their own laws, and to eſtabliſh a ſociety entirely independent of Europe, was procured from his Swediſh Majeſty *Guſtavus* III. through the influence of the Chamberlain *Ulric Nordonkiold*. The only conditions annexed to thoſe privileges were, that the ſociety ſhould defray the expences of their expedition and eſtabliſhment, and not infringe the territories poſſeſſed or claimed by other European powers. The execution of this plan was, for ſome time, retarded by the American war; but, as it was judged expedient, as a preparatory ſtep, to explore Weſt Africa, the Aſſociation entered into engagements with the mercantile houſe of M. Chauvell of Havre de Grace, to conduct an expedition of diſcovery at their joint expence. In this expedition embarked *Wadſtrom*, who was an enthuſiaſt with reſpect to colonization; *Sparrman* and *Arrhenius*, who were enthuſiaſts in natural ſcience; while the enthuſiaſm of their joint employer *M Chauvell*, coincided entirely with the financial views of his Swediſh Majeſty, who loved gold much better than any other natural production. Theſe adventurers left Sweden in May 1787, on their journey to Paris, where, through the repreſentations of Baron Stael von Holſtein, Swediſh ambaſſador, after ſome delay, they procured from the Mareſchal de Caſtries, miniſter at war and of the colonies, orders to the ſuperintendants of all the French factories, as well as their conſuls on the coaſt of Barbary, to afford them every poſſible aſſiſtance at the expence of government. They ſailed from Havre de Grace, in Auguſt 1787, and arrived at Goree about the end of the rainy ſeaſon, where they were received by the Chevalier de Boufflers with the utmoſt politeneſs. His departure to Europe, ſoon after their arrival, rendered abortive their expectations of aſſiſtance from the agents of the Senegal Company, who refuſed to furniſh them with thoſe goods which were abſolutely neceſſary for their propoſed expedition into the interior parts of the country. The general war, which the rapacious and oppreſſive monopoly exerciſed by the Senegal Company, whoſe cupidity even extended to parrots and natural curioſities, had provoked the moſt powerful negro nations to declare againſt the French, rendered the interior entirely inacceſſible. Theſe unexpected and irreſiſtible events obliged Wadſtrom and his companions to return to Europe, with the obſervations they had made on the coaſt, and the oral information they had been able to procure concerning the interior regions.

That the Swediſh deſign of agricultural colonization proved abortive, muſt be regretted by every perſon of humanity; for, though it originated in ideas of extravagant philanthropy, depended for its ſupport upon perſons of oppoſite views, and could never have realized the ſanguine expectations of the founders; yet, when we conſider the rude ſimplicity of the Africans, the romantic nature of the plan was perhaps the very circumſtance which would have enſured its ſucceſs.

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ſucceſs. The excluſion of artificial credit, a practice ſo averſe to the ideas of Europeans, would not ſhock the prejudices of Africans, among whom the rights of property are vague and indeterminate; and peculiarity of cuſtoms, when once introduced, would be the moſt powerful ſupport of the inſtitution. A ſyſtem, approximating to equality of property, could have produced in an infant colony none of thoſe violent convulſions that have deprived the French of every poſſible advantage that could have accrued from the deſtruction of deſpotiſm, and united the name of liberty with every epithet of horror and deteſtation.

Charles Berns Wadſtrom was born at Stockholm in the year 1746. After finiſhing his academical ſtudies, he entered as engineer into the ſervice of his Swediſh Majeſty. From his knowledge in mechanics and mineralogy, a part of the works that were erecting, in order to render navigable the cataract of Trochaitta, was confided to his care, in 1767 and 1768. In 1769, he was employed in conducting the working of the copper-mines at Arvidaberg. He was afterwards engaged in the direction of various eſtabliſhments, and had frequent perſonal intercourſe with the King of Sweden, before his African expedition. At his return to Europe, Arrhenius went directly to Sweden; but Wadſtrom, with his friend Sparrman, went to London, where the queſtion of the abolition of the ſlave-trade had begun to be agitated in Parliament. They were ſummoned before the Britiſh Privy-Council, and repeatedly examined. Wadſtrom, who had obtained permiſſion to remain in England during this important diſcuſſion, produced the journal of daily tranſactions which he had kept in Africa, to vouch for the fidelity of his report. His evidence was conſidered as highly curious, uſeful, and intereſting, and frequently referred to in the parliamentary debates. The opinions he delivered concerning the abolition of the ſlave-trade, and the eſtabliſhment of philanthropic colonies, gave riſe to the ſettlements of Sierra Leona and Boulama, which may be conſidered as monuments erected to humanity, by the friends of mankind. During his ſtay in London, the war between Ruſſia and Sweden commenced, and deprived him of all hopes of aſſiſtance in his colonial project from that quarter; but, at the ſame time, a much more favourable proſpect opened in England, Wadſtrom's applications to the Britiſh miniſtry were ſo effectually ſupported by perſons of the firſt reſpectability, that, in 1789, a veſſel was ordered to be equipped for an expedition to diſcover the beſt ſituations for colonies on the weſtern coaſt of Africa. This voyage was interrupted by the conteſt with Spain concerning Nootka Sound; and after Captain Roberts had waited a conſiderable time for orders, he was ordered to ſail on a ſecret expedition. In 1789 he publiſhed a ſmall tract, compiled from his journals, entitled, "Obſervations on the Slave-trade, "in a voyage to the coaſt of Guinea," containing much intereſting information concerning his African expedition. From the year 1790, to the commencement of the *Republican war*, the precarious ſtate of European politics prevented him from forming any new colonial arrangements, and death terminated all his plans before the peace of Europe was reſtored. But during the interval between his death and his return from Africa, he did not renounce his favourite ſcheme of colonization. Having, while he reſided in Africa, been ſtruck with the inclination of the Negroes to ſpin and weave cotton, and having been ſurpriſed at their perſeverance and ſucceſs, with the moſt imperfect machinery, he engaged in the cotton-manufacture at Mancheſter, in order to

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to acquire such a knowledge of the business as might qualify him for instructing the natives of Africa. In 1794, he published in 4to, "An essay on colonization, particularly "applied to the western coast of Africa, with some free thoughts on "cultivation and commerce, and brief "descriptions of the colonies already "formed, or attempted." Of this work, Buonaparte is said to have carried a copy with him, when he departed on his Egyptian expedition. As the difficulty of communication between France and England rendered it almost impossible to procure a copy, he was presented with the only remaining one in the possession of the author, then residing at Paris. This expedition, which in future times will be censured or applauded, according to its ultimate success, which the laws of nations and the faith of treaties must condemn, but which the laws of that aggrandizing patriotism, which, in ancient times, characterized the Romans, and, in modern, the Russians, must approve, was beheld with triumph by Wadstrom, who believed that the civilization of Africa, and the liberty of Asia, depended on its success. He saw the French in possession of Egypt, but his days were terminated by a pulmonary consumption, in less than a year after the arrival of Buonaparte in that country.

Those who condemn, with the greatest bitterness, the political opinions of Wadstrom, must, in their hearts, venerate the active benevolence of his character. His errors were the diseases of too tender a sensibility, the excessive confidence of too liberal a spirit, the unbounded benevolence of too warm a heart. His heart seemed more enlarged than his understanding: his feelings were always in the right, though his judgment was often in the wrong. His philanthropic schemes were generally romantic, and often delusive; his sanguine expectations and simplicity of heart often made him the dupe of his own credulity. It is now the fashion to decry, with every term of virulence, and in one indiscriminate mass, all those who approve, or have approved of the French Revolution. Yet, surely, there were many persons of the purest benevolence, of the most humane and upright views, persons whose souls were sickened by contemplating, with vain regret, the miseries and wretchedness which they could not relieve, who beheld its commencement with supreme pleasure, its progress, at first, with anxiety and chagrin, and afterwards with deep detestation and abhorrence. It is equally injurious and unjust, to confound these humane and benevolent men, who credulously expected an *equality of happiness*, instead of an absurd *equality of property*, to be produced by the revolutionizing system, with those votaries of anarchy and confusion, whose rapacious hands, and unfeeling hearts, have marked the paths of Revolution with murder and blood. With the former class, few will scruple to rank the benevolent Wadstrom, though he seems to have retained, to the last, his ideas of the ultimate consequences of the French Revolution, with the same credulous simplicity which is said to have prompted him to seek for the New Jerusalem of Swedenborg, amid the unexplored regions of Africa. His essay on colonization contains an immense collection of materials on that subject, with a particular reference to Africa, combined in no judicious or luminous order, but containing almost every observation, new or old, trite or original, which seemed to be intimately connected with the subject. Theoretical speculations, practical observations, original documents, and citations from authors, are immethodically produced, and lose much of their value from their inartificial arrangement. His style is loose,

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looſe, tedious, and full of repetition, his reflections are often original, but the relations of his ideas are ſeldom accurately defined. Yet Wadſtrom, in contributing to the emancipation of the Negroes, was likewiſe the benefactor of the Europeans: "for," as Helen Maria Williams remarks in her *eloge*, "the dignity of human nature, violated in the perſon of the "ſlave, is avenged by the conſequent "depravity of his maſter. Even the "ſofter ſex, who ſeem born to ſoothe "with ſympathizing tears, the miſeries of humanity, in thoſe regions, "where ſlavery prevails, diſplay the "monſtrous contraſt of weakneſs and "ferocity, of voluptuous indolence "and active cruelty, of a frame enervated by the refinements of luxury, and a heart hardened by familiarity with crimes." This account of Wadſtrom may be properly cloſed, with the following inſtance of his active benevolence. A ſon of the king of Meſurado had been baſely decoyed from his father by an Engliſh veſſel, and carried firſt to Sierra Leona, and afterwards to the Weſt Indies. Upon being recognized by his countrymen and companions in ſlavery, he was purchaſed by a mulatto trader of Grenada, and brought to England, which was beginning to be agitated by the queſtion concerning the abolition of the ſlave-trade. But, as this merely mercantile ſpeculation diſappointed the projector, he was taking meaſures to convey the unfortunate African prince back to the Weſt Indies, when the deſign was diſcovered by Wadſtrom, who redeemed him at his own coſt. The young man was placed in an academy at Mitcham in Surry, to be inſtructed in the rudiments of Chriſtianity, and ſuch branches of education as he could comprehend, and was baptized, Dec. 25, 1788. He continued at Mitcham two years and a half, but died of a conſumption in Oct. 1790, about the age of 19 or 20 years.

He was obedient and docile, though not endowed with extraordinary powers, fond of agriculture, and a moderate proficient in reading and writing. Though acquainted with European cuſtoms, he retained an invincible propenſity for thoſe ſimple manners to which he had been accuſtomed in his native country.

ACCOUNT OF THE SECOND SIGHT.

THE *ſecond ſight*, in the Erſe, called *Taiſch*, is a mode of ſeeing ſuper-added to that which nature generally beſtows. This gift of faculty, which is neither voluntary nor conſtant, is in general rather troubleſome than agreeable to the poſſeſſors of it, who are chiefly found among the inhabitants of the highlands of Scotland, thoſe of the Weſtern iſles, of the Iſle of Man, and of Ireland. It is an impreſſion made either by the mind upon the eye, or by the eye upon the mind, by which things diſtant or future are perceived, and ſeen, as if they were preſent. A man on a journey, far from home, falls from his horſe; another, who is, perhaps, at work about the houſe, ſees him bleeding on the ground, commonly with a landſcape of the place where the accident befalls him. Another *ſeer*, driving home his cattle, or wandering in idleneſs, or muſing in the ſunſhine, is ſuddenly ſurpriſed by the appearance of a bridal ceremony, or funeral proceſſion, and counts the mourners or attendants, of whom, if he knows them, he relates the names; if he knows them not, he can deſcribe the dreſſes. Things diſtant are ſeen at the inſtant when they happen.

Of things future, Johnſon ſays, that he knows no rule pretended to, for determining the time between the

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sight and the event; but we are informed by Mr Grose, that in general the time of accomplishment bears some relation to the time of the day in which the impressions are received. Thus visions seen early in the morning (which seldom happen) will be much sooner accomplished than those occurring at noon; and those seen at noon will take place in a much shorter time than those happening at night: sometimes the accomplishment of the last does not fall out within a year or more.

These visions are not confined to solemn or important events; nor is it true, as is commonly reported, that to the second sight nothing is presented but phantoms of evil. The future visit of a mountebank, or piper; a plentiful draught of fish; the arrival of common travellers; or, if possible, still more trifling matters than these, are foreseen by the seers. A gentleman told Dr Johnson, that when he had once gone far from his own island, one of his own servants predicted his return, and described the livery of his attendant, which he had never worn at home; and which had been, without any previous design, occasionally given him.

As many men, eminent for science and literature, have admitted the reality of this apparently useless gift, we shall, without interposing our own opinion, give the reflections of two of the first characters of the age upon it, and leave our readers to form their own judgment.

By Dr Beattie, it is thus accounted for: The Highlands of Scotland are a picturesque, but a melancholy country. Long tracts of mountainous desert, covered with dark heath, and often obscured by misty weather; narrow valleys, thinly inhabited, and bounded by precipices, resounding with the fall of torrents; a soil so rugged, and a climate so dreary, as in many parts to admit neither the amusements of pasturage nor the labours of agriculture; the mournful dashing of waves along the friths and lakes that intersect the country; the portentous noises which every change of the wind and every increased diminution of the waters is apt to raise in a lonely region, full of rocks and caverns; the grotesque and ghastly appearance of such a landscape by the light of the moon: objects like these, diffuse a gloom over the fancy, which may be compatible enough with occasional and social merriment, but cannot fail to tincture the thoughts of a native in the hour of silence and solitude. If these people, notwithstanding their reformation in religion, and more frequent intercourse with strangers, do still retain many of their old superstitions, we need not doubt, but in former times they must have been much more enslaved to the horrors of imagination, when beset with the bugbears of popery and paganism. Most of their superstitions are of a melancholy cast. That of *second sight*, by which some are still supposed to be haunted, is considered by themselves as a misfortune, on account of the many dreadful images it is said to obtrude upon the fancy. It is said, that some of the Alpine regions do likewise lay claim to a sort of second sight. Nor is it wonderful, that persons of a lively imagination, immured in deep solitude, and surrounded with the stupendous scenery of clouds, precipices, and torrents, should dream, (even when they think themselves awake) of those few striking ideas with which their lonely lives are diversified: of corpses, funeral processions, and other subjects of terror; or of marriages, and the arrival of strangers, and such like matters of more agreeable curiosity.

Let it be observed also, that the ancient Highlanders of Scotland had hardly any other way of supporting themselves than by hunting, fishing, or war: professions that are continu-

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ally exposed to fatal accidents. And hence, no doubt, additional horrors would often haunt their solitude, and a deeper gloom overshadow the imagination even of the hardiest native.

A sufficient evidence can hardly be found for the reality of the *second sight*, or at least of what is commonly understood by that term. A treatise on the subject was published in the year 1762, in which many tales were told of persons whom the author believed to have been favoured, or haunted, with these illuminations: but most of the tales were trifling and ridiculous: and the whole work betrayed, on the part of the compiler, such extreme credulity, as could not fail to prejudice many readers against his system.

That any of these visionaries are apt to be swayed in their declarations by sinister views, we will not say; but this may be said with confidence, that none but ignorant people pretend to be gifted in this way. And in them, it may be nothing more, perhaps, than short fits of sudden sleep or drowsiness, attended with lively dreams, and arising from some bodily disorder, the effect of idleness, low spirits, or a gloomy imagination. For it is admitted, even by the most credulous Highlanders, that as knowledge and industry are propagated in their country, the second sight disappears in proportion: and nobody ever laid claim to the faculty who was much employed in the intercourse of social life. Nor is it at all extraordinary, that one should have the appearance of being awake, and should even think one's self so, during these fits of dosing: that they should come on suddenly, and while one is engaged in some business. The same thing happens to persons much fatigued, or long kept awake, who frequently fall asleep for a moment, or for a long space, while they are standing, or walking, or riding on horseback. Add but a lively dream to this slumber, and (which is the frequent effect of disease) take away the consciousness of having been asleep, and a superstitious man may easily mistake his dream for a waking vision; which, however, is soon forgotten, when no subsequent occurrence recalls it to his memory; but which, if it shall be thought to resemble any future event, exalts the poor dreamer into a Highland prophet. This conceit makes him more recluse and more melancholy than ever; and so feeds his disease and multiplies his visions: which, if they are not dissipated by business or society, may continue to haunt him as long as he lives; and which in their progress through the neighbourhood, receive some new tinctures of the marvellous from every mouth that promotes their circulation. As to the prophetical nature of this second sight, it cannot be admitted at all. That the Deity should work a miracle in order to give intimation of the frivolous things that these tales are made up of, the arrival of a stranger, the nailing of a coffin, or the colour of a suit of clothes; and that these intimations should be given for no end, and to those persons only who are idle and solitary, who speak Gaelic, or who live among mountains and deserts, is like nothing in nature, or providence, that we are acquainted with: and must therefore, unless it were confirmed by satisfactory proof, (which is not the case) be rejected as absurd and incredible.

These visions, such as they are, may reasonably enough be ascribed to a distempered fancy. And that in them, as well as in our ordinary dreams, certain appearances should, on some rare occasions, resemble certain events, is to be expected from the laws of chance; and seems to have in it nothing more marvellous, or supernatural, than that the parrot, who deals out his scurrilities at random

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dom, should sometimes happen to salute the passenger by his right appellation.

To the confidence of these objections, Dr Johnson replies, that by presuming to determine what is fit, and what is beneficial, they presuppose more knowledge of the universal system than man has attained; and therefore depend upon principles too complicated and extensive for our comprehension; and that there can be no security in the consequence, when the premises are not understood; that the second sight is only wonderful because it is rare; for, considered in itself, it involves no more difficulty than dreams, or perhaps than the regular exercise of the cogitative faculty.

That a general opinion of communicative impulses, or visionary representations, has prevailed in all ages and all nations; that particular instances have been given with such evidence, as neither Bacon nor Boyle has been able to resist; that sudden impressions, which the event has verified, have been felt by more than own or publish them; that the second sight of the Hebrides, implies only the local frequency of a power, which is now no where totally unknown; and that where we are unable to decide by antecedent reason, we must be content to yield to the force of testimony. By pretension to second sight, no profit was ever sought or gained. It is an involuntary affection, in which neither hope nor fear are known to have any part. Those who profess to feel it do not boast of it as a privilege, nor are considered by others as advantageously distinguished. They have no temptation to feign, and their hearers have no motive to encourage the imposture.

ANECDOTES OF THE ABBE SIEYES AND THE CARDINAL DE ROHAN.

From Bertrand de Moleville's Annals of the French Revolution.

IT only depended on the possession of an abbey of 12,000 livres (five hundred pounds sterling) a year, and a little more attention from the archbishop of Sens, to have made the abbe Sieyes one of the most zealous supporters of the old government. I assert this fact on the testimony of several persons worthy of the highest credit, without any fear of its being contradicted by the abbe Sieyes himself; and I cite him from among a thousand instances, that the world may justly appreciate the zeal, patriotism, and principles of those revolutionary demoniacs, who all, mad men and idiots excepted, had no other object in declaiming and writing so violently against the government and the ministers, than to make them purchase at a higher price their silence or their pen. The abbe Sieyes, a man for systems, a subtle arguer, and obscurely profound metaphysician, pushed himself into notice in 1787, in the Provincial Assembly of Orleans, of which he was a member, by his continual and frequently embarrassing opposition to the old principles, and to all the views of government. The archbishop of Sens, then minister, being informed of it, asked M. de L——, one of the principal members of that department, who the abbe Sieyes was, of whom he had heard so much. "He is a man (replied M. de L——) extremely dangerous in times like these. You must absolutely secure him, to prevent his doing a great deal of mischief." "But by what means secure him?" "There is but one; and that is to chain him down with fetters—not of iron, but of gold." "What! do you think he is to be bought?" "I have no doubt of it; he is not rich; he loves expensive

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expensive living, and good cheer, and of course money." How much must he have? "Do you think an annuity of 6000 livres upon an abbey would be enough?"—"No; his price is higher than that"—"Say, twelve, then."—"That will do; but instead of giving him an annuity, give him an abbey of that value. He is of low extraction, and full of vanity; he would be highly flattered with an abbey, and you will be sure of being better served for it." "Let it be so then. Will you undertake the negociation?"—"No, I cannot; but the abbe de Cezarges, who is known to be entirely devoted to you, is in our Provincial assembly, and nobody is fitter to execute the commission."—"Well, then, I will put it into his hands."

The archbishop of Sens in consequence sent the abbe Cezarges private instructions, together with a letter which he was to show, as occasion required to the abbe Sieyes, and in which the minister spoke highly of the talents and great knowledge of the abbe, saying, that he had mentioned him to the king, and that his majesty, thought of calling him into the administration, of preferring him to an abbey of 12,000 livres income, &c.

With these credentials the abbe Cezarges went, and paid a friendly visit to the abbe Sieyes. "How is it, my dear abbe," said he to him, "that with all the talents you possess, you have not the wit to turn them to account in improving your situation? The side of opposition in our assemblies will only serve to create you powerful enemies, and to shut the door of favour against you; whereas, if, instead of perpetually opposing and embarrassing the government, you were to be of service to it, you would certainly be well rewarded."—"Of service to the government! Do not mention it to me; there is nothing to be done with those people: they are all either madmen or fools."—"The archbishop of Sens."—"The archbishop of Sens is the greatest madman among them."—"You will at least allow that he is not a fool, and I will convince you that he is not mad. You are much in the wrong to speak of him as you do: the proof of his not being mad is, that he thinks highly of you."—"Of me! He does not even know my name."—"You are mistaken: he has heard a great deal of you; and does not doubt that you could, if you would, be of very great service to the administration; he has even proposed you to the king, and to give you an abbey."—"An abbey!"—"Yes, an abbey! an abbey too with a revenue of 12,000 livres; this deserves attention."—"No doubt it would, if what you say were true."—"I can show you all I have said to you, written by the hand of the minister himself; and I should not have mentioned it to you, had I not been expressly commissioned by him to do it."—'Oh! that alters the case.'—'Well! what answer shall I give?'—'I cannot pretend to say that a good abbey would not give me a very great pleasure.'—'That's right; and you may depend upon having one; but may the ministry also depend upon your services?'—'Of course: and if they will listen to me they will be guilty of fewer follies.'—'Then I may write to the archbishop of Sens, that you accept the abbey, and so forth.' 'Yes, certainly; but when is this to take place?'—'Immediately after the closing of our provincial assembly. You must go to Versailles, where you will see the archbishop; converse with him upon the subject, and in the most arrangement of the list you will be appointed.'

From that moment, the abbe Sieyes entirely changed his tone in the assembly, to the great astonishment of those who were unacquainted with his secret. They continued sitting

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for about six weeks longer. Hardly were they broke up, when the abbé Sieyes repaired to Versailles, and presented himself at the hotel of the archbishop of Sens. During two hours he waited in vain in the antichamber, for the moment when he should be introduced into the minister's closet. At length, finding that he was not sent for, he desired a servant to go and announce him again; but by that he gained nothing, for all the answer brought back by the servant was, that his lordship was very busy, and could not see any body. The abbé, convinced that he had been made game of, went away exasperated at the cardinal, and sadly vexed at having yielded so easily to corruption, especially as he had experienced all the shame without reaping any of the profits of it. He hastened to the abbé de Cezarges, related his adventures, and reproached him very bitterly for having made himself the instrument of so abominable a piece of treachery. The abbé de Cezarges did all he could to appease his anger, and to persuade him that the archbishop's mind could not be changed; he promised him to go and see the minister in the course of the day, and ascertain his intentions. It was not till he heard of the abbé Sieyes' great rage, that the archbishop remembered the promises he had desired to be made to him more than six weeks before, or even his name, which he had almost forgotten. 'Let him know (said he to the abbé Cezarges) that I was ignorant of his being at Versailles, and that my servant having misunderstood, or not retaining his name, had pronounced it in such a bungling manner, that it had been impossible for me to guess it was he who was announced. Let him come again to see me, and I will make my peace with him.'

This conversation, with the particulars of which the abbé Sieyes was next day informed, appeasing his wrath, and reviving his hopes a little, he agreed to pay a second visit to the archbishop of Sens. Unfortunately, he went the day on which the minister gave a public audience, and when of course every body who wished to see or speak to him, went, without being announced, into the hall as soon as the doors of it were opened. The archbishop having never seen this abbé, and being as little apprized of his second visit as he had been of his first, paid him no attention, and perhaps took him for one of those busy bodies, who are often seen at the levees of ministers, though they have nothing to say to them, and who attend chiefly to say that they had been there. The abbé Sieyes being totally ignorant of the ceremony of ministerial audiences, waited and waited in vain for the archbishop's coming up to him. The minister concluded his levee according to custom, as soon as those who went to speak to him had said all they had to say, and retired to his closet, leaving the abbé Sieyes in the hall, confounded, transported with rage, and more convinced than ever that he had been made a dupe. He went off, cursing the archbishop of Sens, and swearing to be revenged for so atrocious a perfidy. The abbé Cezarges tried without effect to bring him to reason, and to justify the minister; but he repeatedly answered, 'Say no more of that man to me! He is a villain! He shall know—he shall know whom he has to deal with.' He accordingly some time after published his first pamphlet, entitled *Moyens d'Exécution*, in which he shewed the most virulent declamation that had ever been made against the archbishop of Sens.

This anecdote was told by the abbé Cezarges to many of his friends, who have repeated it to me with the same circumstances. It was also confirmed to me by M. de L——, the member of the provincial assembly of Orleans

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Orleans, whom I mentioned to have been the person who advised the archbishop of Sens to gain the abbé Sieyes.

The Cardinal de Rohan, his Arrest, and the celebrated Affair of the Necklace.

The cardinal de Rohan being, as high almoner of France, at the head of the administration of the hospital of *Quinze Vingts* *, had made such advantageous reforms and improvements in that establishment, that he had considerably increased the number of the persons admitted, who were the blind, those being the objects of the charity, which was founded by St. Louis. The king, who always took great interest in whatever could contribute to the good of humanity in general, and to the relief of the poor in particular, saw with great satisfaction the happy effects of the changes wrought by the high almoner; and being desirous of securing their stability, by appointing to the superintendance persons of some respectability and knowledge, his majesty for that purpose added a counsellor of state, and three masters of requests to the council of administration of the *Quinze Vingts*; among the members of which, previous to this addition, there were two clerks-counsellors, of the parliament of Paris. A little while after, a wretched intrigue, the details of which would lead me too far, caused such a disagreement among the directors, that the two counsellors from the parliament dropped their attendance at the council, and gave in their resignation by a public act, in which they declared, that they could not with honour keep their places in the administration. They added some articles in support of their declaration respecting several p[illegible] of the statutes, [illegible] more or less seriou[illegible] cipal persons empl[illegible] nal de Rohan. T[illegible] of requests, who h[illegible] members of the co[illegible] ing that their delic[illegible] led in question if they retained an office, which two other magistrates declared they could not undertake with honour, determined very wisely to consult the court of Requests. There the meeting of the masters referred the business to a committee, of which I was appointed reporter. I went the very day this took place to the hotel of the cardinal de Rohan, with whom I was not at all acquainted. I told him the nature of my visit, and asked if he would allow me to look over the registers of the administration of the *Quinze-Vingts*, and all the papers I might want, in order to investigate the facts stated by the articles in the resignation of the two counsellors. Far from giving the slightest opposition to my request, he appeared to wish exceedingly that the affair should undergo a rigorous scrutiny. The next day he sent me the registers and papers I had asked for, with a message, to say that he had directed the abbé Georgel, his grand vicar, to give me every information I required. On the Monday following, the keeper of the seals, whom I saw at Versailles, spoke a great deal of this affair to me, and of the great interest which the king took in it, recommending it to me to examine it thoroughly, and enable him, as soon as possible, to give an account of it to his majesty, who was very anxious to know whether the charges laid against the administration of the *Quinze Vingts*, were, or were not, well founded.

This business redounded complete-

* So called from the original number of the charitable objects received into the hospital, which was 300 before the revolution it had increased to above 800.

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for about [illegible] were the honour of the cardinal de Sieyes in the administration of the *Quinze-Vingts* was fully justified by their registers; and all the charges brought against it in the resignation of the two counsellors were found very insignificant, or completely refuted by the papers and resolutions, to which was annexed the signatures of those very magistrates, whose scruples were evidently frivolous.

After this affair, I continued, from time to time, to see the cardinal de Rohan, from whom I received very great civilities. He soon placed so much confidence in me as to speak to me with the utmost confidence upon all his concerns, and particularly about his situation at court. I saw that he was sincerely attached to the king, and very grateful for the concern which his majesty had deigned to show at the clamour that had been raised against him, respecting the administration of the *Quinze-Vingts*: but the queen was far from treating him with equal goodness, which gave him great uneasiness. I did not know, nor did he ever tell me, in what he had displeased her majesty: but the abbé Georgel, with whom I conversed about it, informed me, 'That the cardinal, during his embassy at Vienna, had written to the duc d'Aiguillon, then minister of foreign affairs, a confidential letter, in which he had passed some jests upon the empress (*Maria Thereſe:*) that the minister had been so indiscreet as to give the letter to madame Dubarry, who did not scruple to read it aloud at a supper she gave to a party, with whom she indecently made a laugh at it: that, as she told nobody that the letter was written to the minister, it was generally supposed to be written to herself; that it was so reported in the account which was given to the queen of what passed at the supper: and that her majesty, highly displeased that the empress, her mother, should have been made the subject of laughter for madame Dubarry and her guests, had never forgiven the cardinal that letter.'

I saw but little hopes of an offence of this nature being either repaired or forgotten; and, however concerned I felt for the cardinal's uneasiness, of which he was constantly talking to me, I did not know how to advise him. One day I called upon him just as he returned from Versailles: this was about three months before his arrest; as he appeared unusually gay and satisfied, I asked if he had any good news to tell me? 'Yes, yes,' replied he, 'excellent, and such as I hope will give you great pleasure; but first give me your word that you will keep what I am going to tell you a profound secret.'—'Certainly.'—'I think (continued he) that you have felt a real concern for the queen's displeasure against me,—let me tell you then, that a change is taking place.'—'I give you joy with all my heart: but you do not flatter yourself? Have you seen the queen? or has she written to you?'—'No; but I am to see her on Wednesday next. I shall return on Thursday evening, and if you will be here about nine o'clock, you shall know all: I can tell you no more about it at present.' I was very punctual, and was sorry to find that the cardinal's appointment with the queen, which he expected on Wednesday, had not been kept. He had been told that her majesty had, on account of the noise that her reconciliation with him would make, and of the alterations that must take place, thought it proper to wait till the king of Sweden's departure, which was fixed for the beginning of the next week, and to postpone the appointment that had been made for Wednesday of the preceding week, till the Friday of the one following. This delay gave the cardinal the less uneasiness, as at the time he was informed of it, he was also

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also assured, in the most positive manner, that the queen's disposition toward him became every day more and more favourable. "And have these assurances (said I) been given to you by any one on whom you can perfectly rely?" "Yes, perfectly; and if I could but tell you who, you would not be less satisfied than I am. A woman, formed to possess the complete confidence of the queen, who frequently spends whole hours alone with her, and, being much attached to me, has both with zeal and address seized every opportunity of weakening the prejudices her majesty had conceived against me; and she has happily succeeded in conquering them. The affair of the *Quinze-Vingts*, or rather the manner in which the king mentioned it before the queen, had prepared the way, and convinced her, that I was not a worthless fellow. Her friend, who knows her better than any one else, finding this favourable disposition in her, has very ably kept it up, and increased it: sometimes by mingling in her conversation slight expressions, which produce great effects; sometimes by speaking, though always with an air of indifference, of some unhappy families whom I have relieved. You do not know how much any thing of a beneficent nature affects the queen: it is inconceivable what she gives away: it is immense, and yet not equal to what she would give, as she has a fixed sum for her monthly expences, and when that is expended, she is under the necessity of postponing her bounties till the month following. The lady I allude to has done me the service of pointing out to me, very opportunely, persons patronised by her majesty, and who were experiencing great embarrassments while waiting her relief: you may believe that I was eager to supply them, and largely."—"But are you sure the queen heard of it?" "Certainly: for my money went through her friend's hands. This is the cause of her majesty's esteeming me gradually more and more, and to such a degree, as to give me, in preference to all devoted to her, the greatest mark of public confidence possible. You will be very much surprised when I can tell you what it is."—"and when will that be?" "On Saturday next, about this time, as probably the affair will be then all over:—do not ask me any thing more about it now."

On Saturday, the cardinal returned from Versailles, without having seen the queen; having been told that she was suddenly taken ill with a violent headach, and obliged to go to bed: but at the same time a paper was given to him, from her, "which (said he) seals the confidence her majesty has in me."

A third appointment failed in like manner, under pretence of the queen's being with the Dauphin, who was indisposed: but, on putting him off for another week, he was told that her majesty had the greatest plans in view for him, and was thinking of nothing less than having him made prime minister. So far was he from not believing it, that he was alarmed by anticipation, at the burden and difficulties of so important an office. I too, from this moment, became uneasy; but from very different motives. I was afraid that this affair, still enveloped in so much mystery, might prove to be some court intrigue, some abominable snare laid for the cardinal.

I told him my fears, which he turned into ridicule. "What! (said he) do you take me for a child or an idiot?" "No, certainly: but without being the one or the other, you may be too sanguine, too easily imposed upon.'—"Well! well! come, in spite of all your incredulity, I will convince you:—but give me your word, not to speak to any soul alive of what I am going to tell you."—

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"You may depend upon me."—"Let us go into my closet."

You know that the queen is very fond of fine diamonds. Sometime ago, a magnificent necklace was shewn to her, which she immediately longed to have: but the king thought it too dear, and would not buy it. Still she longed to have it. As she could not pay for it but by instalments, and with frequent delays, of which the jewellers would not run the risk, it was necessary to find some person, very secure in every respect, who would secretly make the purchase for her majesty, and who was in a situation to answer to the tradesmen for the payments. The friend, of whom I have spoken to you, pointed me out, and undertook to make the proposal to me. I embraced it without hesitation, as you will readily imagine: and this is the state of things. Well! Mr Incredulous, what say you now?—'I say that I cannot comprehend it at all How can the queen, who has all the diamonds of the crown at her command, have so great a desire for this necklace?' 'How? because, perhaps, in all the diamonds of the crown, so perfect an assortment could not be made: I tell you there cannot be finer seen.'—'Be it so: but what can she do with the necklace? for, as the king thought it too dear, she certainly will not think of wearing it in his presence, and in his presence she is, or may be, every moment.' 'I cannot tell you whether she will wear it or not: perhaps she may wish to make a present of it, or to keep it locked up till she has a favourable moment of gaining the king's approbation of the purchase. I cannot say, and it does not become me to question her on those topics.'—'Certainly not; but I hope, at least, that you will not conclude this affair without having seen the queen.'—'Doubtless not: see her I must, to deliver the necklace to her.' 'Is every thing already settled with the jewellers?'—O yes! I will show you the agreement signed by her majesty, and all the articles approved in the margin by her; for I see you do not believe a word of what I am telling you.'—'Pardon me, but in affairs so nice as this, I am fond of having things upon paper.—'Do you know the queen's writing?' said he to me, as he shewed me a slight paper book which he took out of his desk. 'I do not,' I replied, 'but your eminence ought to know it well.'—'Oh, perfectly: read: read!' I ran my eyes hastily over the conditions of this agreement, which was signed *Marie Antoinette de France*, and I certainly saw in the margin, opposite each article, the word *approved*, written in a small regular hand like the signature. 'Well!' said he, with a satisfied air, 'do you begin to see clear?'—'I see,' said I, 'if this be the queen's writing, that she writes a pretty little hand: but I think you have undertaken here a very ticklish commission.'—'You will change your opinion, when you see the sequel: have patience till this day eight days, for I am positive to see the queen next week.'

This certainly had no other foundation than the same promises with which the cardinal had been kept in suspense for six weeks before. He went to Versailles, and returned without seeing her majesty: the reason given was, that the king had passed the whole evening with her: and the cardinal admitted this account with an ease and confidence that astonished me. I expressed to him great uneasiness at his situation. 'And has not the queen even written to you?' said I, 'have you not a single letter from her on this business?—'No: but she has made her friend write to me, and that is the same thing. I will show you a letter that will satisfy you.' He opened a small press in an angle between the fire-place and the window, and, taking out a handful of letters, read me one of them,

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them, about a page and a half long. It was an inexplicable piece of ambiguity, which I had no sooner read, than I said to the cardinal with warmth—'If it be not, my lord, the most respectable woman in the kingdom, who has written this letter, you are shamefully played upon. What does all this signify? There are expressions in it which may apply to some circumstances relative to the necklace, when we know them, but they may as well, and better, be applied to a hundred other stories: in short, this letter is so inapplicable, that, happen what will, you can make no use of it: and I am convinced that the person who wrote it had this in view.'—'Fie! do not take it in that manner: you would speak very differently, if you knew how much that person is in every respect above all suspicion: besides, have you not seen the agreement signed, and approved by the queen?'—'Yes; but, as I am unacquainted with her majesty's writing, which may very well have been forged, and also with the lady so estimable, and who may be much less so than you imagine, I am more apprehensive than ever, that this affair may turn out very troublesome to you. There is but one thing that can remove my fears; and that is, as you have not yet delivered the necklace, that you promise me, and I conjure you, not to part with it, but to the queen herself.'—'I do promise you, and so you may be easy; indeed you would be perfectly so, if you knew the name of the person; all I can tell you is, that there is not a more distinguished one in the kingdom.

Two days after this I went into Brittany, where I had not been six weeks, before I learned, by the public papers, that the cardinal was arrested, without any particulars of the cause of so extraordinary an event, but it was not difficult for me to guess it.

The circumstances given in evidence are all that have been certainly known. What I have here related, could not be proved, but by my testimony, which was not taken, or by Madame La Mothe's correspondence, and that was burnt an hour after the cardinal's arrest. He was so thoroughly convinced, that that correspondence contained the queen's secret, and that the severity with which her majesty had treated him before the king, was a proof of the implicit confidence she had in his discretion, that, instead of attempting to justify himself to the king, he only thought of not exposing the queen. After confirming, sometimes by his silence, sometimes by the embarrassment of his replies to their majesties questions, a charge that could not but excite their indignation against him, his first care, the moment he was arrested, was to dispatch one of his people post to Paris, with an order to open the press in his closet, which contained all Madame La Mothe's letters, and to burn them. This order he delivered to his man in German, that he might not be understood by the officer, who went with him from the king's chamber to the apartments occupied by the high almoner, in the palace. An adjutant of the *garde des corps* was charged to take him, first to Paris, to seize his papers, and then to the Bastille.

By destroying this correspondence, the cardinal lost the most important papers for his justification: for they would have shewn the manœuvres, the profound and studied subtilty practised by the most intriguing of women, to convince him of the kindness, extreme confidence, and friendship which the queen bestowed upon her; of the essential service it was in her power to render him with her majesty, and the like. Had this point been cleared up, the obscurity in which the affair remained enveloped would have been dispelled. It would

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would have been evident to all, that the cardinal, far from being seduced by the ambitious and criminal hopes of which he was accused, had no other object in view, than to gain the queen's good opinion, by lending her his credit for the purchase of a necklace, which he could not but believe she very much wished to possess, as the fact was attested to him, not only by a person who he thought had received the commission expressly from her majesty, but by a writing, which he imagined to be signed and approved by the queen.

It has been very inconsiderately supposed, that the cardinal was too well acquainted with the queen's writing, and particularly her signature, to be so grossly deceived in it. He had never received a letter from her majesty, and could never have seen her writing, or rather, her signature, but twice or thrice in a hurry, on the registers of baptism; and does it therefore follow that he could have preserved so accurate a remembrance of it, as to know it long after, though written in a different manner, or with different pens? It was said, that at least he knew that the queen's signature was *Marie Antoinette*, and not *Marie Antoinette de France*. It was, doubtless, possible for him to have observed this from the registers of baptism: but it was also possible for him not to have attended to it, or, if he did, to have imagined that the queen might sign differently in public registers and private deeds. Nay, how could he suspect it, when he had in his hands a deed that he must as firmly have believed to have been signed by the queen, as if he had seen her write her name to it, because a part of the first instalment, to which the instrument bound her majesty, was paid on her account into the cardinal's own hands by Madame La Mothe?

The most moderate censurer of the cardinal's conduct must have blamed the excess of his credulity; but to judge in what degree he deserved this censure, it would have been necessary to know all the art practised by Madame La Mothe to make herself mistress of his confidence, which, unfortunately for him, it was but too easy, both to gain and to keep.

Being absent from the court, and from Paris, a great part of the year, he knew Madame La Mothe only from her genealogy, by the patronage she had received from the king and queen, and by the favourable accounts given of her to him by all persons whose good offices she had managed to secure. Finding her sprightly and amiable, the cardinal was naturally led to believe, that these qualities, which the name of Valois must render still more interesting in the eyes of the queen, had gained Madame La Mothe her majesty's affection and implicit confidence. Most of those who have cast the greatest blame on the cardinal, would perhaps have fallen as blindly into the same fault, had the same snares been laid for them.

The severity, as unmerited as impolitic, with which this error was punished, would be a stain upon the memory of Louis XVI. had he not been entirely ignorant of all the facts I am relating: had not the minister (the baron de Breteuil) who was the informer, or reporter of the information against the cardinal, no doubt more induced by his zeal than by his former enmity to the high almoner, represented this affair to their majesties in all the odious lights in which it could be placed: and had he not painted it as so serious an offence against the honour of the queen, or at least so calculated to implicate her, that the slightest indulgence might cast a suspicion of connivance on her majesty. The king considered the cardinal, and could do no otherwise, as guilty of high treason:

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for, according to the laws of France, the crime of which he was accused came under that description: and in being so pointedly harsh to him, his majesty meant to make the most lawful use of his authority, and at the same time such as the queen's honour imperiously prescribed.

This exertion of power was certainly unmerited, and its consequences have sufficiently proved that it was no less impolitic. It was humbling unnecessarily a powerful and numerous family, whose rank, alliances, respectability, and females, deserved consideration; it was alienating the first noblemen of the kingdom, and alarming every body; it was, in short, preparing and facilitating the revolution, by awaking ideas of despotism which the reign of Louis XVI. had buried in oblivion, and by exciting a general desire of seeing the royal authority limited. The unfortunate affair of the cardinal de Rohan is not less connected with the history of the revolution than with that of the Bastille.

CURIOUS EXTRACTS.

From Strutt's View of the Dress, &c. of the People of England, Vol. II.

The Horned Head-Dress of the Ladies in the Fifteenth Century.

ABOUT this time (fifteenth century) a preposterous kind of head-dress made its appearance among the fair sex, distinguished by the appellation of "*the Horned Head-Dress*," which is severely reprobated by John de Meun, in his poem called the *Codicil*: he speaks to this effect: "If I "dare say it, without making them, "(that is the ladies,) angry, *I should* "*dispraise* their hosing, their vesture, "their girding, their head-dresses, "their hoods thrown back, with their "*horns* elevated and brought forward, "as if it were to wound us. I know "not whether they call them *gal-* "*lowses* or *brackets*, that prop up the "horns, which they think are so "handsome; but of this I am certain, "that Saint Elizabeth obtained not "paradise by the wearing of such "trumpery."—He then proceeds to deride the excessive width of these head-dresses, and speaks of the quantity of fine linen that was used to decorate them, with much disapprobation.

The knight, who has already furnished us so largely with selections*, calls in, upon this occasion, the authority of an "holy bishop," who, declaiming from the pulpit against the fashionable foibles of the fair sex, accuses them of being marvellously arrayed in divers quaint manners, and particularly with *high horns*. The prelate then gravely, with more zeal perchance than learning, attributes the cause of the deluge to the pride and disguising of the women, who, he tells us, were thereby led astray into the paths of vice: but, resuming the former subject, he compares the ladies of his day to horned snails, to-harts, and to unicorns; declaring that, by such unnatural adjustments, they mocked God; and proceeds to relate a story of a gentlewoman, who came to a feast, having her head so strangely attired with long pins, that her head-dress resembled a gibbet; "and so," adds he, "she was scorned by all the company, "who ridiculed her taste, and said, "she carried a *gallows* upon her "head." All the remonstrances from the

* From a work in MS. compiled towards the conclusion of the fourteenth century, for the use of three young ladies, daughters of a knight in Normandy; *in the Harleian Library at the British Museum, marked* 4166.

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the pulpit, the admonitions from the moral writers, and the ſatirical reflections of the poets, were not ſufficiently powerful to conquer the prevalency of this faſhion, or at leaſt, not very haſtily; for the horned head dreſs maintained its ground nearly two centuries. Lidgate, the monk of Bury, who lived in the reign of Henry the Sixth, has written a long ballad upon this ſubject; and he therein endeavours to perſuade the ladies to lay aſide their horns, which, he inſiſts upon, are no addition to their beauty; for beauty, adds he, will ſhow itſelf, though the horns be caſt away. He uſes alſo another argument, namely, the example of the Virgin Mary, who never ſubmitted to any ſuch diſguiſement.

At the commencement of the fifteenth century, this ſpecies of head-dreſs was extended to a prepoſterous ſize. We learn, that, when Iſabel of Bavaria, the vain and luxurious conſort of Charles the Sixth of France, kept her court at Vincennes, it was neceſſary to make all the doors in the palace higher and wider, to admit the head-dreſſes of the queen and her ladies. Indeed, it is by no means wonderful, that large coiffures ſhould have continued long in faſhion, eſpecially among the women of high rank, when it is conſidered, that they admitted of a proportionable variety of ornaments, and afforded an opportunity for the ladies of diſplaying their taſte to greater advantage than a ſmaller compaſs would admit of.

A foreign author* ſpeaks of the horned head-dreſs, as it was worn at Lyons, in the following manner: "It "conſiſted of a mixture of woollen "cloth and ſilk, with two horns re- "ſembling turrets, and was cut and "pinked after the faſhion of a Ger- "man hood, or criſped like the bel- "ley of a calf." But at the time of his writing, this attire ſeems to have been upon the decline; the more faſhionable one he thus deſcribes: "The ladies ornamented their heads "with certain rolls of linen, pointed "like ſteeples, generally half, and "ſometimes three quarters, of an "ell in height" Theſe were called by ſome great butterflies, from having two long wings on each ſide reſembling thoſe of that inſect. The high cap was covered with a fine piece of lawn hanging down to the ground, the greater part of which was tucked under the arm. The ladies of a middle rank wore caps of cloth, conſiſting of ſeveral breadths or bands, twiſted round the head, with two wings on the ſide like aſſes' ears; others, again, of a higher condition, wore caps of black velvet, half a yard high, which in theſe days would appear very ſtrange and unſeemly. "It "is no eaſy matter," continues the author, "to give a proper deſcription "in writing of the different faſhions "in the dreſſes of the ladies;" and he refers the readers to the ancient tapeſtry and painted glaſs, in which they may ſee them more perfectly repreſented; to theſe he might have added the illuminated manuſcripts, wherein they are frequently enough to be met with.

Cumberſome and Extravagant Dreſſes of the Men, Temp. Hen. IV.

Henry the Fourth, ſoon after his acceſſion to the throne, revived the ſumptuary ſtatutes of Edward the Third; but, if they had then been ſtrenuouſly carried into execution, Thomas Occliff, who wrote in the reign of that monarch, would not have had the occaſion of complaint which he exhibits againſt the extravagance of dreſs exiſtent in his time. This poet, after enumerating many things requiring amendment, comes to the ſubject of apparel: "and this," ſays he, "in my thinking, is an evil, "to ſee one walking in gownes of "ſcarlet twelve yards wide, with ſleeves

* Paradin, Hiſt. de Lyons, p. 271. Theſe faſhions were in uſe A. D. 1461.

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" sleeves reaching to the ground, and " lined with fur, worth twenty pounds, " or more; at the same time, if he " had only been master of what he " paid for, he would not have had " enough to have lined a hood."— He then proceeds to condemn the pride of the lower classes of the people, for imitating the fashions and extravagances of the rich: " and cer- " tainly," says he, " the *great lords* " are to blame, if I dare say so much, " to permit their dependants to imi- " tate them in their dress. In form- " er time, persons of rank were known " by their apparel; but, at present, " it is very difficult to distinguish the " nobleman from one of low degree." He then considers the " foule waste " of cloth" attendant upon these luxurious fashions, and assures us, that no less than a yard of broad cloth was expended for one man's tippet. Returning to his former argument, that noblemen ought not to encourage their servants in the usage of such extravagant dresses, he says, " If the " master should stumble as he walks, " how can his servant afford him any " assistance, while both his hands " have full employment in holding up " the long sleeves with which his arms " are encumbered*?" He then adds, that " the taylors must soon shape " their garments in the open field, " for want of room to cut them in " their own houses; because that man " is best respected who bears upon his " back, at one time, the greatest " quantity of cloth and of fur."

From the following observation the reader may, perchance, suspect the reformist of loving his belly more than his back: " In days of old," says he, " when men were clad in a more " simple manner, there was abun- " dance of good eating; but now " they clothe themselves in such an " expensive manner, that the former " hospitality is banished from their " houses." He then laments, " that " a nobleman cannot adopt a new " guise, or *fashion*, but that a knave " will follow his example;" and, speaking in commendation of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, he informs us, that " his garments were " not too wide, and yet they became " him wondrously well." " Now, " would to God!" continues he, " this waste of cloth and pride were " exiled from us for ever; for, now " we have little need of brooms in " the land to sweep away the filth " from the street, because the side- " sleeves of pennyless grooms will " gather it up, if it should be either " wet or dry." He then addresses himself, by apostrophe, to his country, and advises a reformation of all these abuses: his satirical conclusion, however, I hope, is inapplicable to any time but his own. " If," says he, " a man of abilities, meanly clad, " should seek access to the presence " of a nobleman, he would be denied " on the account of his clothing; " but, on the contrary, a man who, " by flattery and the meanest servi- " lity, can procure himself the most " fashionable apparel, he shall be re- " ceived with great honour."

Trunk Breeches, or Slops—the Vardingale.

The next remarkable innovation (at

* They are thus described by another author: *Maxime togatorum cum profundis et latis manicis, vocatis vulgariter* pokys, *ad modum* bagpipe *formatis:* wearing gowns with deep wide sleeves, commonly called *pokys*, shaped like a *bagpipe*, and worn indifferently both by servants and masters. They are also rightly denominated devil's receptacles, *recertacula dæmoniorum recte dici;* for, whatever could be stolen, was popped into them. Some were so long and wide that they reached to the feet, others to the knees, and were full of slits. As the servants were bringing up pottage and sauces, or any other liquors, those sleeves would go into them, and have the first taste. And all they could procure was spent to clothe their uncurable carcases with those *pokys* or *sleeves*, while the rest of their habit was short. *Vita Ric. II. p.* 172.

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(at the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth) was the trunk breeches or slops, which were gradually swelled to an enormous size: these breeches, we are told, were stuffed out with rags, wool, tow, or hair, and sometimes, indeed, with articles of a more cumbrous nature, if the story related by Holingshed be founded upon fact; wherein a man is said to have exhibited the whole of his bed and table furniture, taken from those extensive receptacles. The ladies also, on their parts, extended their garments from the hips with foxes' tails and *bum-rolls*, as they are called; but, finding that, by such moderation, they could keep no pace with the vast protuberance of the trunk slops, they introduced the great and stately vardingales, or fardingales, which superseded all formed inventions, and gave them the power of appearing as large as they pleased.

The vardingale afforded the ladies a great opportunity of displaying their jewels, and the other ornamental parts of their dress, to the utmost advantage, and, for that reason, I presume, obtained the superiority over the close habits and the more simple imitations of Nature; and what, indeed, was the court-dress very lately, but the vardingale differently modified, being compressed before and behind, and proportionably extended at the sides? Bulwer, to whom I have several times had occasion to refer, gives us the following anecdote relative to this unnatural habit:—When Sir Peter Wych was ambassador to the Grand Seignor from King James the First, his lady was with him at Constantinople; and the Sultaness, having heard much of her, desired to see her; whereupon, Lady Wych, accompanied with her waiting women, all of them neatly dressed in their great vardingales, which was the court dress of the English ladies of that time, waited upon her Highness. The Sultaness received her with great respect; but, wondering much at the extension of her hips, inquired if that shape was peculiar to the women of England: to which the lady replied, that the English women did not differ in shape from those of other countries; and, by explaining to her the nature of the dress, convinced the Sultaness, that she and her companions were not really so deformed as they appeared to be.

Anecdote of Sir Philip Calthrop and John Drakes.

The propensity of persons of low estate to imitate the fashions of those above them, has been adverted to several times in the course of this chapter; and now, by way of conclusion, I shall add a short story from Camden, in which this propensity is very properly ridiculed. "I will tell you," says the venerable antiquary, "how "Sir Philip Calthrop purged John "Drakes, the shoemaker of Nor-"wich, in the time of Henry the "Eighth, of the proud humour which "our people have to be of the gen-"tleman's cut.—This knight bought "on a time as much fine French "tawny cloth as should make him a "gown, and sent it to his taylor's to "be made. John Drakes, a shoe-"maker, of that town, coming to the "said taylor's, and seeing the knight's "gown-cloth lying there, and liking "it well, caused the taylor to buy "for him as much of the same cloth, "at the like price, to the same intent; "and, further, he bad him make it "in the same fashion that the knight "would have his made of. Not long "after, the knight coming to the "taylor to take measure of his gown, "he perceived the like gown-cloth "lying there, and asked the taylor "whose it was. "It belongs," quoth "the taylor, "to John Drakes, who "will have it made in the self-same "fashion that yours is made of."—"Well," said the knight, "in good "time be it: I will have mine as full "of cuts as thy shears can make it."

—"It

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"—" It shall be done," said the "taylor. Whereupon, because the "time drew near, he made haste to "finish both their garments. John "Drakes had no time to go to the "taylor's till Christmas-day, for serving of his customers, when he had "hoped to have worn his gown; perceiving the same to be full of cuts, "he began to swear at the taylor for "making his gown after that sort. "I have done nothing," quoth the "taylor, "but what you bad me; "for, as Sir Philip Calthrop's gown "is, even so have I made yours."—"By my latchet," quoth John "Drakes, "I will never wear a gentleman's fashion again."*

Minstrels and Players.

Minstrels and players were formerly retainers in the houses of the nobility: they wore the livery and badges of the master to whom they belonged; and, under that sanction, travelling from place to place, exhibited their performances for hire. In the reign of Queen Mary, a remonstrance from the privy council was presented to the lord president of the north, stating, "that certain lewd," that is, dissolute or ignorant, "persons, "to the number of six or seven in a "company, naming themselves to be "the servants of Sir Francis Lake, "and wearing his livery, or badge, "upon their sleeves, have wandered "about these north parts, representing certain plays and interludes, reflecting on her Majesty and King "Philip, and the formalities of the "mass."

These, according to Warton, were "family minstrels, or players, who were constantly distinguished by their master's livery, or "badge."† In consequence of the above remonstrance, Sir Francis Lake was enjoined to correct his servants so offending.

In former times, says an author who wrote in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, "a nobleman's house was a "commonwealthe in itselfe; but since "the reteining of these caterpillers," meaning the vagrant players, "the "credite of noblemen hath decaied, "and they are thought to be covetous, by permitting their servants, "which cannot live of themselues, "and whome, for nedines, they will "not maintain, to live at the devotion or almes of other men, passing "from countrie to countrie, from one "gentleman's house to another, offering their service; which is a kind "of beggarie; who, indeede, to "speake more trulie, are become beggers for their seruants: for, commonlie the good will men beare to "their lordes makes them drawe the "stringes of their purses to extend "their liberalities to them, where "otherwise they would not."

Under the appellation of minstrels, no doubt, was included all such persons as studied music professionally, and performed for pay. It seems certain, that some peculiar kind of dress was generally adopted by these melodious itinerants; and, from seeing them frequently depicted in habits altogether different from those in common usage, I am led to conclude that, in addition to their musical talents, they often exhibited certain tricks of buffoonery, to which the quaintness of their dress was accommodated; we may then consider them as a kind of mimics; and probably they were the primitive introducers of the strange disguisements that make up the medley of a modern masquerade; and, by such a double exhibition, the exertions of a single minstrel might afford no small degree of merriment to minds unprepared for any superior species of entertainment. We frequently find them in company with other drolls, whose performan-

* "Camden's Remains, page 198."

ces confifted of dancing, of tumbling, or of balancing, to the mufic*. It appears, indeed, that dancing and tumbling, in former times, differed but little, if at all, from each other; at leaft, they feem to be often confounded: a remarkable inftance occurs to my memory.—In a fplendid manufcript, written and illuminated at the commencement of the thirteenth century†, which contains a fhort Bible hiftory, embellifhed with many curious paintings, there is one picture repreſenting the daughter of Herodias in the preſence of Herod; but, inſtead of *dancing*, according to our acception of the word, fhe is literally *tumbling*, or making a fomerfault, with her hands upon the ground‡.

EXTRACTS FROM SONNINI'S TRAVELS IN UPPER AND LOWER EGYPT.

Account of Baths at Siout.

DURING my ſtay at Siout I conſtantly frequented the baths, to which I had taken a great liking, and which appeared to me to have a very ſalutary effect. Theſe baths are neither ſo handſome, nor kept in ſuch good order as thoſe at Cairo. Beſides the different manners of kneading the fleſh, of ſuppling the limbs, and of rubbing the body, the Sybarites of this part of the country take great pleaſure in having the ſoles of their feet rubbed, in their own houſes, with pieces of pumice-ſtone. The ſort that is the moſt eſteemed for this uſe is of a blackiſh caſt; it is ſhaped like a ſhuttle cut with a feather-edge on one ſide, and a flat ſurface is left on the other. This ſhape is the moſt convenient for the hand of the perſon who applies the friction. The flat ſide, or the bottom, is ſtriped with deep denticulations, which give it the roughneſs of a large file, and which ſcrape the ſoles of the feet in a ſuperior manner.

The pieces of pumice-ſtone thus formed are called in Arabic *el hakkē* The beſt are ſaid to come from Paleſtine. The operation of having the ſoles of the feet roughly rubbed is one of the chief pleaſures of the Egyptians; but at firſt it is inſupportable to Europeans, and occaſions involuntary motions and ſtartings, which are excited by the ſenſibility of the parts. After a certain time, theſe too delicate ſenſations are no longer felt; and at length this operation becomes agreeable, eſpecially when it is performed by an experienced hand.

Intoxicating quality of Hemp.

Hemp is cultivated in the plains of theſe countries; but it is not ſpun into thread as in Europe, although it might probably anſwer for that purpoſe. It is, nevertheleſs, a plant very much in uſe. For want of intoxicating liquors, the Arabs and Egyptians compoſe from it different preparations, which throw them into a ſort of pleaſing inebriety, a ſtate of reverie that inſpires gaiety, and occaſions agreeable dreams. This kind of annihilation of the faculty of thinking, this kind of ſlumber of the ſoul, bears no reſemblance to the intoxication produced by wine or ſtrong liquors, and

* Repreſentations of all theſe performances frequently occur in the illuminated MSS. whence ſeveral examples are given in the firſt and ſecond volumes of the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Engliſh.

† In Bibl. Harl. inſig. 1527.

‡ Another painting, repreſenting a girl tumbling upon her hand to the muſic, occurs in a MSS. in the Cotton Library, marked Domitian, A II.; which is nearly as ancient as that above mentioned.

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and the French language affords no terms by which it can be expreſſed. The Arabs give the name of *keif* to this voluptuous vacuity of mind, this ſort of faſcinating ſtupor.

The preparation moſt in uſe from this hemp is made by pounding the fruits with their membranous capſules; the paſte reſulting therefrom is baked, with honey, pepper, and nutmeg, and this ſweetmeat is then ſwallowed in pieces of the ſize of a nut. The poor, who ſooth their miſery by the ſtupefaction produced by hemp, content themſelves with bruiſing the capſules of the ſeeds in water, and eating the paſte. The Egyptians alſo eat the capſules without any preparation, and they likewiſe mix them with tobacco for ſmoking. At other times they reduce only the capſules and piſtils to a fine powder, and throw away the ſeeds. This powder they mix with an equal quantity of tobacco, and ſmoke the mixture in a ſort of pipe, a very ſimple, but coarſe imitation of the Perſian pipe. It is nothing more than the ſhell of a cocoa-nut hollowed and filled with water, through which a pungent and intoxicating ſmoke is inhaled. This manner of ſmoking is one of the moſt ordinary paſtimes of the women in the ſouthern part of Egypt.

All theſe preparations, as well as the parts of the plant that ſerve to make them, are known under the Arabic name of *haſchiſch*, which properly ſignifies *herb*, as if this plant were the herb, or plant of plants. The *haſchiſch*, the conſumption of which is very conſiderable, is to be met with in all the markets. When it is meant to deſignate the plant itſelf, unconnected with its virtues and its uſe, it is called *baſſé*.

Although the hemp of Egypt has much reſemblance to ours, it, nevertheleſs, differs from it in ſome characters which appear to conſtitute a particular ſpecies. On an attentive compariſon of this hemp with that of Europe, it may be remarked, that its ſtalk is not near ſo high; that it acquires in thickneſs what it wants in height; that the port or habit of the plant is rather that of a ſhrub, the ſtem of which is frequently more than two inches in circumference, with numerous and alternate branches adorning it down to the very root. Its leaves are alſo not ſo narrow, and leſs dentated or toothed. The whole plant exhales a ſtronger ſmell, and its fructification is ſmaller, and at the ſame time more numerous than in the European ſpecies.

Miraculous Statue.

In the moſque (at *Tomieh*) there is ſhown a camel in ſtone, which is ſeen to turn towards Mecca at the time when the caravan of pilgrims ſets out from Cairo, and to turn back towards Cairo when it leaves Mecca. Such is the fable related by the inhabitants of *Tomieh*; and this gives ſome celebrity to their town. I had not an opportunity of examining this miraculous ſtatue.

Fertility of the Soil in Upper Egypt—Its Agriculture.

There is certainly no country in the world where the ſoil is more productive than in Egypt. However, when, as ſome ancient and modern authors have affirmed, its produce in wheat is carried to one hundred, two hundred, and even as far as three hundred, for one, it is extended far beyond the common average. On the other hand, thoſe who have aſſerted that a meaſure of corn, ſown in the ground, produced only tenfold, have ſtopped far ſhort of the truth. On this ſubject I collected and compared the moſt accurate information; the reſult was, that, one year with another, a crop of corn yields from five and twenty to thirty for one. And it is important to obſerve,

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ſerve, that it is not here meant to count the number of grains contained in an ear, produced from a particular ſingle ſeed, but that I am ſpeaking of the entire harveſt, of the maſs of corn that it furniſhes in a given diſtrict; ſo that each meaſure ſown, yields a crop of from five and twenty to thirty meaſures. In extraordinary years, favoured by circumſtances, the land laid down in corn gives a produce of fifty for one. At *Néguadé* I was even aſſured that, ſix or ſeven years previous to my arrival, a cultivator had reaped a hundred and fifty times the ſeed ſown; but this obſervation, ſuppoſing it to be correct, applying only to a ſolitary and particular fact, cannot be included in the general eſtimate. For ſome years the inhabitants had been complaining of the ſcantineſs of their crops; nevertheleſs, during theſe very years, which they conſidered as times of dearth, the land had produced twenty for one.

Such a fertility, which had no need of exaggeration to appear aſtoniſhing, is ſtill ſuſceptible of increaſe. Ignorant and lazy, the Egyptian cultivators knew not how to derive the greateſt advantage from the moſt fruitful ſoil; and the proceſs of watering, which vegetation requires in ſo warm a climate, was neglected, or in a great meaſure forgotten.

However, if it be conſidered that vegetation has no where more ſtrength and activity than in the ſoil of Upper Egypt; if it be remarked that no ſpecies of culture long occupies the ground, and that ſeveral are ſeen to ſucceed each other, and thrive in the ſame year, the inexhauſtible mine of abundance which this ancient land contains in its boſom, cannot fail to be a ſubject of aſtoniſhment.

And this incomparable fertility is ſtill more brilliant in the ſouth than in the north of Egypt. The Thebais, which borders upon the torrid zone, would ſeem, from the heat of the ſun by which it is warmed, from the maſſes of rocks by which it is ſurrounded, and which reflect and concentrate the heat, and from its elevated ſituation, more difficult to irrigate, to be deſtitute of verdure and incapable of yielding rich crops: it is, nevertheleſs, infinitely more fertile than the moiſt ſoil of the Delta. Its produce of every kind is more ſurpriſing. It is ſhaded by a greater number of fruit-trees, forming, in ſome meaſure, foreſts not very cloſely planted, which maintain a conſtant coolneſs, and under the ſhade of which the traveller may either take repoſe, or proceed on his way.

Beſides the vegetative ſtrength of a privileged ſoil, the manner in which the Egyptians ſow corn is alſo one of the cauſes of its great multiplication. It is obvious that the method of ſowing thick, perhaps neceſſary in cold and compact ground, would be prejudicial in a warm ſoil exuberant with vegetation. Accordingly, the ſeed is very ſparingly ſcattered in the fields of Egypt. The ſower walks behind the plough, and ſtrews in the ſmall furrow it makes, a portion of grain barely neceſſary, which the plough covers in tracing another furrow.

In this manner there is no ſeed loſt; there is none that, as in our country, ſeems to be thrown purpoſely to feed the birds. The ſtalks, arranged in drills, and at a proper diſtance from each other, as well as the roots that ſupport them, eaſily receive the impreſſions of the air and the ſun; and the ears, being neither confined nor ſmothered, are healthy and ſtrong; the grains with which they are filled ſoon become plump and luxuriant, and none of them ever prove abortive or diſeaſed. Neither are the fields overrun by a great number of plants which, under the generic name of weeds, are, in the greater part of our fields, a real ſcourge to the harveſts. The corn is

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ſown pure as it is reaped; it is not mixed, in the ſame field, with different ſpecies of grain, which, though of the ſame genus, yet not ripening at the ſame period, can yield nothing but a mixture, as unproductive to the cultivator, as it is unprofitable to the conſumer.

A LETTER FROM DR GUTHRIE OF ST PETERSBURGH TO THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF BUCHAN, ON THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF THE SCOTS.

MY LORD,

I Perceive that the firſt Volume of the Tranſactions of the Antiquarian Society of Scotland begins with an Inquiry into the name of the inhabitants; and beg permiſſion to remark, that although the Greeks called the nomade people, now known to us by the name of Tartars, by the appellation of Σκυθαι, which the learned author of the paper alluded to above, ſuppoſes might have been the Grecian pronounciation of the Celtic word *Scuits*, or wanderers; yet this was by no means the name they gave themſelves, as Heroditus, in his fourth Book Melpomene, expreſsly tells us, that the Scythians called themſelves *Scolotes*. Now ſuppoſing they were a people from the Celtic ſtock like ourſelves, which I have little doubt of, their real name furniſhes a very ſimple derivation of *Scots*, for by merely changing the *l* into *t*, as it may have very poſſibly been originally pronounced, (a very ſlight error in the perſon who firſt took it down in writing, or in the copyiſts ſince, would make the trifling difference,) you have immediately *Scototes*, which when pronounced ſhort muſt be *Scots*.

I am your Lordſhip's very
humble Servant,
MATTHEW GUTHRIE.

St Peterſburgh, Sept. 5th. 1794.

P. S It is remarkable likewiſe that ſome of the Scythian hords practiſed the ſame cuſtom of painting their bodies, which we are aſſured by J. Cæſar, Pomp. Mela, Pliny, Tacitus, A. Marcellinus, and a number of other claſſic authors, once obtained amongſt the Celts in both South and North Britain. Theſe hords were the Dacæ and Sarmatians whom Pliny ſays both painted their bodies like our foreſathers.

NOTICE OF THE CHARACTER AND WRITINGS OF PHILIP STANHOPE, EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

From the firſt volume of the works of Horace Walpole Earl of Orford.

FEW men have been born with a brighter ſhow of parts: few men have beſtowed more cultivation on their natural endowments; and the world has ſeldom been more juſt in its admiration both of genuine and improved talents. A model yet more rarely beheld, was that of a prince of wits who employed more application on forming a ſucceſſor, than to perpetuate his own renown—yet, though the peer in queſtion not only labour-ed by daily precepts to educate his heir, but drew up for his uſe a code of inſtitution, in which no ſecret of his doctrine was withheld, he was not only ſo unfortunate as to behold a total miſcarriage of his lectures, but the ſyſtem itſelf appeared ſo ſuperficial, ſo trifling, and ſo illaudable, that mankind began to wonder at what they had admired in the preceptor, and to queſtion whether the dictator of ſuch tinſel injunctions had really poſſeſſed thoſe brilliant qualifications which had ſo long maintained him

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him unrivalled on the throne of wit and fashion. Still will the impartial examiner do justice, and distinguish between the legislator of that little fantastic aristocracy which calls itself *the great world*, and the intrinsic genius of a nobleman who was an ornament to his order, an elegant orator, an useful statesman, a perfect but no servile courtier, and an author whose writings, when separated from his impertinent institutes of education, deserve, for the delicacy of their wit and Horatian irony, to be ranged with the purest classics of the courts of Augustus and Louis quatorze. His papers in Common Sense and The World might have given jealousy to the sensitive Addison; and though they do not rival that original writer's fund of natural humour, they must be allowed to touch with consummate knowledge the affected manners of high life. They are short scenes of genteel comedy, which, when perfect, is the most rare of all productions.

His papers in recommendation of Johnson's dictionary were models of that polished elegance which the pedagogue was pretending to ascertain, and which his own style was always heaving to overload with tautology and the most barbarous confusion of tongues. The friendly patronage was returned with ungrateful rudeness by the proud pedant; and men smiled, without being surprised, at seeing a bear worry his dancing-master.

Even Lord Chesterfield's poetical trifles, of which a few specimens remain in some songs and epigrams, were marked by his idolized graces, and with his acknowledged wit. His speeches courted the former, and the latter never forsook him to his latest hours. His entrance into the world was announced by his bon-mots, and his closing lips dropped repartees that sparkled with his juvenile fire.

Such native parts deserved higher application. Lord Chesterfield took no less pains to be the phœnix of fine gentlemen, than Tully did to qualify himself for shining as the first orator, magistrate, and philosopher of Rome. Both succeeded: Tully immortalized his name; Lord Chesterfield's reign lasted a little longer than that of a fashionable beauty. His son, like Cromwell's, was content to return to the plough, without authority, and without fame.

Besides his works collected and published by Doctor Maty, his Lordship had begun "Memoirs of his own "Time."—How far he proceeded on such a work I cannot say; nor whether farther than a few characters of some eminent persons, which have since been printed, and which are no shining proof that Lord Chesterfield was an excellent historic painter. From his private familiar letters one should expect much entertainment, if most of those published by Maty did not damp such hopes. Some few at the end of his correspondence with his son justly deserve admiration.

NOTICE OF ROBERT LORD CLIVE.

From the same.

THIS Lord, who was styled by policy a heaven-born hero, and whom policy alone would canonize, would never have been an author, if he could have silenced opposition as completely as he removed opponents in India. Yet was he qualified, like Cæsar, either to write or conquer. Still one, who neither reverences Roman usurpations in Gaul, nor Spanish massacres in Mexico, will never allow his pen to applaud the invasions and depredations of his countrymen in India. Suffered to traffic as merchants,

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chants, we have butchered, ſtarved, plundered and enſlaved, the ſubjects and provinces of lawful princes; and all the imported diamonds of the eaſt cannot out-blaze the crimſon that ought to ſtain our cheeks, or the indignation that ought to have fired them, when more recent Machiavels have called for applauſe on their devaſtations. But as Cæſar's conqueſts lifted the yoke on the neck of Rome, Indian gold has undermined the Engliſh conſtitution; for, when heaven inflicts heroes on mankind, it generally accompanies them with their conſequences, the loſs of liberty—to the vanquiſhed, certainly; to the victorious, often!

GENEALOGY OF THE ABERCORN FAMILY.

From Walpoliana, Vol. II.

I HAVE fallen into ſome miſtakes for want of a proper genealogy of the Abercorn family.

[The following little memoir, remitted to the editor by an ingenious correſpondent in Ireland, will ſerve to rectify thoſe miſtakes, and will at the ſame time prove intereſting to the admirers of the Memoires de Grammont, perhaps the moſt witty and amuſing of literary productions. Mr Walpole's chief errors occur p. 75 and 273, in which he ſuppoſes George to be the eldeſt ſon, and thus perplexes ſeveral of the anecdotes.]

"James, ſecond Lord Hamilton, married Mary, daughter of James III. and by her had James, third Lord Hamilton, firſt Earl of Arran. His ſon James was ſecond Earl of Arran and Duke of Chatelheraut, whoſe eldeſt ſon James became infane, John, the ſecond ſon, was created Marquis of Hamilton in 1599.

"The third ſon, Claud, was, in 1585, created Lord Paiſley, and his eldeſt ſon, James, was made Earl of Abercorn in 1606 By Mariana, daughter of Lord Boyd, he had five ſons and three daughters.

"The three eldeſt ſons failing of iſſue, the title of Abercorn afterwards fell to the deſcendants of Sir George, the fourth ſon. (Alexander, the fifth ſon, became a count of the empire, and ſettled in Germany, where his poſterity ſtill remain.)

"Sir George Hamilton, fourth ſon of James, firſt Earl of Abercorn, married Mary*, third ſiſter to James, firſt

* "Her nieces, daughters of James, Duke of Ormond, Lady Mary, wife of the Earl of Devonſhire, and Lady Elizabeth, ſecond wife of the Earl of Cheſterfield, were the reigning beauties of the age. There are pictures of both in the preſent Earl of Ormond's caſtle at Kilkenny. Lady Cheſterfield was of a delicate form and low ſtature; her daughter married John, Earl of Strathmore.

"The ſcandalous chronicles of thoſe times charge her huſband, the Earl of Cheſterfield, with having cauſed her to take the ſacrament upon her innocence, reſpecting any intimacy with the Duke of York, and having then bribed his chaplain to put poiſon into the ſacramental cup, of which ſhe died. His ſon, Lord Stanhope, by his third wife (father of Lord Cheſterfield the author), married Gertrude Saville, daughter of the Marquis of Halifax. The Marquis and Earl quarrelled, and the latter made his ſon bring his wife to Litchfield, breaking off all intercourſe between the families. Lady Stanhope had always on her toilette her father's "Advice to a Daughter:" her father-in-law took it up one day, and wrote in the title-page, "Labour in vain." On her ſide, the lady made her ſervant out of livery carry in his pocket a bottle of wine, another of water, and a cup; and whenever ſhe dined or ſupped in company with her father-in-law, either at his own houſe or abroad, ſhe never would drink but of thoſe liquors, from her ſervant's hand, as a hint to the Earl, and ſociety preſent, of what his lordſhip was ſuſpected of having effected by a ſacred beverage."

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firſt Duke of Ormond (ſhe died in 1680), and by her he had,

"1. James, groom of the bed-chamber to Charles II. and colonel of a regiment. Being on board the fleet with the Duke of York, a cannon-ball carried off his leg, and he died the 6th of June, 1673. From him ſprings the preſent Earl of Abercorn.

"2. George, Count Hamilton, a marechal de camp in the French ſervice. He married Frances Jennings, ſiſter to the Ducheſs of Marlborough, and left three daughters; Elizabeth, wedded to Viſcount Roſs; Frances, to Viſcount Dillon; Mary, to Viſcount Kingſland.

"(By which laſt marriage the pictures I ſaw at Tarvey, Lord Kingſland's houſe, came to him. I particularly recollect the portraits of Count Hamilton and his brother Antony; and two of Madame Grammont, one taken in her youth, the other in an advanced age.)

"3. The third ſon of Sir George was Antony, who followed King James into France, where he died a lieutenant-general.

"4. Thomas, a captain in the ſea-ſervice, died in New-England.

"5. Richard, died a lieutenant-general in France.

"6. John, a colonel, ſlain at the battle of Aghrim.

"As Sir George Hamilton was governor of the caſtle of Ninagh in 1649, from that, and his affinity to the Duke of Ormond, it has been concluded that his children were all born in Ireland*.

"He had alſo three daughters.

"1. Elizabeth, wedded to Philibert, Count de Grammont, by whom ſhe had a daughter, who became the wife of Henry, Earl of Stafford. Tradition reports that Grammont, having attached, if not engaged, himſelf to Miſs Hamilton, went off abruptly for France; that Count [George] Hamilton purſued and overtook him at Dover, when he thus addreſſed him: "My dear friend, I believe you have forgot a circumſtance that ſhould take place before your return to France." To which Grammont anſwered, "True, my dear friend; what a memory I have! I quite forgot that I was to marry your ſiſter; but I will inſtantly accompany you back to London, and rectify that forgetfulneſs." It is hardly requiſite to add, that the witty Count de Grammont is not recorded to have been a man of perſonal courage.

"2. Lucy, married to Sir Donogh O'Brien, of Lemineagh.

"3. Margaret, to Matthew Forde, Eſq. of Coolgraney, Wexford.

"(With his deſcendant at Seaford, county Down, I ſaw the picture of Count [George] Hamilton, dreſſed in the French uniform; the painting not near ſo good as that in the Kingſland family.)

"Frances Jennings, widow of Count Hamilton, was ſecondly married to Richard Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnel. She died at his houſe in Paradiſe-row, Dublin, I think in the year 1736. Her death was occaſioned by her falling out of her bed upon the floor, in a winter's night; and being too feeble to riſe or to call, was found in the morning ſo periſhed with cold, that ſhe died in a few hours.

She was of very low ſtature, and extremely thin; and had not the leaſt trace in her features of having ever been a beauty."

REMARKABLE

* He afterwards went abroad, and did not return till the reſtoration, when he was created a baronet. Dougl. Peer. Sir George himſelf was probably born in Scotland. Any of his children, born between 1649 and 1660, may claim a foreign birth. *Edit.*

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REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF NAIVETE AND IGNORANCE.

From the same.

I Heard, while in France, a risible instance of naiveté and ignorance. Three young ladies, much of an age, were boarded in a convent, where they contracted a most fond friendship for each other, and made up their little resolutions never to part as long as they lived. But how contrive this, when in a few years their parents would take them out of the nunnery, and would marry them to different husbands?

After repeated deliberations, it was discovered that the only way of remaining in constant union was, that all the three should wed one and the same husband. Upon further inquiry and discussion this was observed to be contrary to law; and at length the wisest head of the three observed, that they might all marry the Great Turk. A letter was composed in great form, the result of the choicest eloquence of all the three, explaining the tender friendship which united them, and the choice they had made of him for their husband. They added, that as soon as they had received their first communion, they would set out for Constantinople, and begged that all might be prepared for their reception.

Delighted with this expedient, the three friends sent off their letter to the post-office with this direction: *To Mr Great Turk, at his Seraglio, Constantinople. By Lyons.* The oddity of the direction was the occasion of the letter being opened, and of the discovery of this great plot.

LIST OF BOOKS PRINTED AT STRAWBERRY-HILL.

From the same.

ODES by Mr Gray, 1757. 1100, 4to.
Part of Hentzner, 12mo. 1757. 220.
Royal and Noble Authors, 12mo. 1758. 300.
Fugitive Pieces, ditto. 200.
Whitworth's Russia, ditto. 700.
Spence's Parallel, ditto. 700.
Bentley's Lucan, 4to. 1759. 500.
Anecdotes of Painting, 1761. 600.
Second Edition, ditto
Herbert's Life, 4to. 1764. 200.
Lady Temple's Poems, 1764. 100.
Cornelie Tragedie, 12mo. 1768. 200. 150 went to Paris.
Mysterious Mother, 12mo. 1768. 50 copies.
Hoyland's Poems, 12mo. 1769. 300.
Memoires de Grammont, 4to. 1771. 100. 30 went to Paris
Letters of Edward VI. 4to. 1771. 200.
Miscellaneous Antiquities, 4to. 1772. 500.
Mr Fitzpatrick's Dorinda; and Fox's Verses to Mrs Crew, 1775. 300.
The Sleepwalker Com. 1778. 75 copies.
Letter to Editor of Chatterton, 1779. 200.
Mr Miller's Verses to Lady Hor. Waldegrave, 1780. 150.
Fourth Vol. of Anecdotes of Painting. 600, l. Printed in 1770, not published till 1780.
Mr Jones's Ode on Lord Althorp's Marriage, 1781. 250
Letter from Thomas Walpole, 4to. 1781. 120.
Translation by the Duke of Nivernois, 1785, 400. 200 went to Paris.

The above list of books was copied in Mr Walpole's presence.

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We select the following Article from the First Number of a new Periodical Publication, intitled the "FARMERS MAGAZINE," a work exclusively devoted to Agriculture and Rural Affairs; to be published Quarterly.

ON THE SUBSETTING OF LAND.

Addressed to the Conductors of the Farmers Magazine.

GENTLENEN,

I Perused your prospectus with a great deal of pleasure, and rejoice that the nineteenth century is to be introduced with such an useful publication. I trust it is an evidence of the progress of knowledge, which is fast spreading amongst all ranks, and hope that you will experience a liberal support from the cultivators of the soil, both in this and the sister kingdom.

Among the benefits which our profession will receive from a work exclusively devoted to their information and instruction, is the opportunity it affords of discussing every subject connected with rural œconomy. In Newspapers and Magazines of a miscellaneous nature, these subjects were formerly overlooked, as people thought it unnecessary to convey their remarks through such precarious and neglected channels. Your publication, however, presents a sure road to attention, a circumstance of particular importance to those whose interest is affected by the subjects discussed.

Under this impression, I beg leave to transmit you some observations, upon a question which I consider as materially connected with the prosperity of agriculture in this and every other country: Namely,—Whether tenants ought to be allowed liberty of subsetting their farms, where they have not agreed to denude themselves of that liberty. That they have not such a right by common law, is a doctrine lately advanced, and I believe partially confirmed by a few decisions of our supreme court; but taking the matter in the abstract, these decisions, unsupported as they are by Statute law, cannot have further weight against the right, than merely what ought to be attached to the collected voice of an equal number of individuals of the same knowledge and information.

In the agricultural survey of an eastern county, highly celebrated for superiority in rural science, the learned and respectable personage employed to draw up the work, says, (p. 128 of the Quarto edition,) "it is now an understood principle at common law, that unless the tenant shall stipulate this power, and that there shall be a special covenant to that effect in the lease, he can neither assign nor subset; or, in other words, if the lease shall be silent upon this point, the tenant has no such power:" and he afterwards adds, that "the principles upon which this rule has been established, seems to me to be grounded upon good sense and sound policy."

By the word *now* in the first part of the quotation, it appears that this rule has been but lately established, and that the law of Scotland was formerly interpreted in a different manner. But by whom has the alteration been introduced? Was it enacted by the three estates in parliament assembled? No: but by the will of persons who are themselves proprietors of land, and who probably have imbibed old feudal prejudices, which prevents them from observing that such a rule, (for we will not call it a law,) contributes to sink the spirit of the tenantry, and to stop the progress of agricultural improvements.

Mr Erskine, in his Institutes of the law of Scotland, seems to entertain a different opinion upon this point, and

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and it is surprising that the jurisdiction act, which abolished the old feudal rule, that a vassal could not be received on an estate without the consent of the superior, did not also abolish the feudal clauses in leases, prohibiting a subset of land, or in other words, do away the power retained by proprietors, to prevent any person from possessing land, whether they had their permission or not, which is exactly similar to the feudal rule, that a vassal could not be received without the consent of the superior. In this respect the Russian boor is superior to the British farmer, for, according to the ingenious Mr Tooke, it is perfectly indifferent to the owner of the estate, in what manner and by what means the boor procures his livelihood, so he do but regularly pay his *obrok*, or rent; and that under this adjustment the latter is in some sort his own master, being free to dispose of his activity, as well as of the share of the soil committed to him. Were tenants in this country allowed in like manner to alienate their property, and to change their situation, they would certainly possess no more right than is already enjoyed by the rest of the community.

But what injury would the landed interest sustain from the exercise of such a right? Would the rent be less secured, or the prestations of the lease more imperfectly implemented, when the tenant alienated and disposed his lease in favours of another? An unprejudiced person would rather be led to think that additional obligations would create additional security for the faithful discharge of the burthens originally contracted, than that any injury would be sustained by the alienation of the lease, and the change of the tenant.

We come now to the remark, that the withholding a right to subset is founded in good sense and sound policy; and we may enquire where the sense or the policy of the refusal is to be found. In no respect can the landlord's interest be injured; on the contrary, as already said, it is additionally protected, by two or more persons being concerned in the transaction. The refusal, therefore, is rather an instance of a lack, than a proof of sense, and as for the policy of withholding the right, it is equally undiscoverable. It is obvious that the majority of subsets would proceed from the inability of the original tenant to keep his possession, or from a desire to change his situation in life. In the first case, the farm cannot be properly cultivated, and in the other, the tenant may leave the premisses under the management of a servant, against which practice no law has as yet been established. In both cases the property may be deteriorated, and at any rate it will not be improved; whereas if a subset had been allowed, a superior tenant might have been procured, whose capital was sufficient for the undertaking, and whose inclinations led him to follow after rural affairs. Again, in the first case, a person is obliged to continue in possession till his affairs are totally embarrassed; and in the other, he must abide like a fixture upon the premisses, or commit his affairs to the direction of others. Let these things be duely considered, and the impolicy of withholding the right contended for will be clearly discernible.

Under every view of the matter, the landlord cannot be injured by the exercise of this right. It may be said he is entitled to chuse his tenant, and that by subsetting he may get a disagreeable person upon his estate. These objections have little weight, for whoever is the tenant in possession, the original Lessee is bound for the faithful observance of all the prestations; and if these are performed, the landlord can have but small concern with the occupant. Besides, even under the strictest prohibition, the choice of a tenant is not in a land-

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lord's power, while the leaſe goes to heirs general, and it may run through as many hands this way, as if it were permitted to paſs to aſſigns. Even the diſpoſition of the original tenant may change during the courſe of a tack, and a greater alteration of conduct may be experienced, than what would have proceeded from the introduction of a third perſon.

In a word, we conſider it as ſound and equitable doctrine, that if a perſon has not renounced a right to ſubſet, he is, according to the principles of juſtice, upon which law is certainly founded, entitled to the exerciſe of that right. If, on the contrary, he has ſpecifically bound himſelf not to exerciſe it, he of courſe is not entitled to complain, as he has made a law for himſelf; but upon the general queſtion, whether it would be found policy to allow every tenant to alienate his leaſe, in the ſame manner as is done with every other ſpecies of property, we are clear that ſuch a liberty would not prove prejudicial to the landed intereſt, while the public good would be greatly benefited, and improvements forwarded with increaſed rapidity.

I am,

Your's, &c.

A Friend to Improvement.

CHARACTER AND PRESENT CONDITION OF THE TUSCANS.

From the firſt Volume of Selections from the moſt Celebrated Foreign Literary Journals.

THERE is not a country in Italy which nature has ſo richly endowed with all the properties that have an influence on the happy formation of man as Tuſcany. It is bounded towards the north and eaſt by the Apennine mountains, which not only ſhield it from the froſty winds, but water it with rivers and ſtreams and ſalubrious ſprings. Ever-verdant hills and dales in alternate undulations form the ſurface of the country from one end to the other, becoming thus alone one ſcene of delight both to the bodily and the mental eye. This charming interchange of elevation and deſcent, of hills and vallies, is every where richly productive of all for which the leſſer Aſia and the iſles of Greece are ſo celebrated, as affording the moſt valuable nutriment to mankind; and as to the wines, they are partly improved. What elſe may be wanting to the comfort of life is ſupplied by induſtry and commerce.

As the inhabitants of this favoured climate neither breathe the watery exhalations of the ſlimy Po, nor the ſteams of Veſuvius, ſo keeping the mean betwixt the ſluggiſh dulneſs of the Lombards, and the fiery enthuſiaſm of the Neapolitans, they are fitted by nature for whatever requires underſtanding and dexterity. As far as hiſtory reaches, they have ever taken the lead of all other European nations in arts and ſciences. To the Romans they taught religion, the theatrical art, manufactures and commerce; and, on the return of light, after a univerſal darkneſs of ſeveral ages, not only the imitative arts, but likewiſe hiſtory, poetry, and rhetoric, mathematics and phyſics, here found their firſt reſtorers.

Florence is both the centre and the capital of this renowned nation. He that traverſes Italy, and ſurveys this city, with its circumjacent territories, is immediately convinced that a totally different genius here prevails among mankind. Regularity, ornament, and fine taſte, pervade their public places, ſtreets, and villas, the ſtatues, libraries, and galleries both in public and private edifices. The people are every where civil; and though, in their expreſſion, one hears a diſagreeable aſpiration, more

or

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or less, according to the various districts of the state; yet their speech itself is so genuine and regular, so full of ingenious proverbs and happy phrases, that, with all the corruptions which the reading and imitation of French writings have introduced, it may still be considered as the best living source of genuine language.

The Florentine loves employment, is very diligent and industrious. Where he has a prospect of but a small gain, or of advantageously reaching his aim, he is not to be discouraged by the method he must pursue or the pains it may cost him; no delay, no obstacle can make him slacken his industry or abate his ardour, though he see with his keen perceptions the improbability of success. He then desists as readily and without murmuring, from the farther prosecution of his project, as he is ingenious in the invention of some other process. To this industry of the Florentines we are indebted for the rise of experimental philosophy; and their opulence in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries was a signal effect of it.

They are contented with a little, and are immoderately disposed to joy. Half a dozen of wretched ponies, or a couple of old-fashioned chaises running a race, or a match at tennis, is a grand spectacle at Florence, and sufficient to make the town elate with pleasure. Happy the prince who has such a people to govern! It costs him but little to attain his wishes, and to change every discontent that may arise among them into pleasure and satisfaction.

Among so contented and industrious a people great crimes are exceedingly rare. A man must have resided many years in Florence and in general in Tuscany, if he can speak of three or four murders or considerable robberies. Nothing seems more useless here, says the famous count Carli, in his Saggio politico-ed economico sopra la Toscana, than the officers of justice; and nothing does so much honour to the wisdom and benignity of the reigning grand duke, as the abolition of capital punishments among so tractable a people.

The difference remarked by Plato between Athens and Thebes in Greece, holds good in some measure in Tuscany between Florence and Pisa. Perhaps this may be partly attributed to the vapours arising from the numerous canals and dikes that run through the plains of Pisa; perhaps too the west-winds, so prevalent here, and blowing from the islands that abound in iron, may contribute to it. Certain it is, that the Pisans are very distinguishable from the Florentines by a certain ferocity and hardness apparent on all occasions. Throughout the whole of the Florentine history no instance can be shewn of such an extraordinary cruelty as that with which the Pisans destroyed count Ugolino della Gherardesca, with his innocent children. They have often given evident proofs of their hard dispositions, since the sea-fight off the tower of Melora, in their well-known bridge-plays or rather murderous games, which are happily now abolished. The spirit and rage of party, they used to exhibit on these occasions, was of a peculiar nature. For more than a month, as long as the preparations and the play lasted, husbands parted from their wives, and fathers abandoned their sons, whenever they adhered to different parties. Completely armed in a coat of mail, and with a swinging bludgeon in their hand, they came upon the bridge across the Arno, one party at one end and the other at the other, both inspired with a furious thirst of slaughter; and whoever did not submit or yield by force of heavy blows, was either felled to the ground, or cast headlong into the river. It frequently happened that the combatants could not hear

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hear the voice of them that yielded, for very fury; and then the blows were repeated by the victors till the vanquished gave up the ghost. Such a case actually happened, when the reigning grand duke was for the first time present at this savage spectacle.

Siena, the capital of a particular duchy, is extensive, thinly peopled, and poor. Yet the pure air of the hills on which it stands, inspires its inhabitants with a chearful and lively spirit. Plays and games of chance, diversions, and dancing, leave them no leisure for thinking on their poverty or repining at their wretchedness. Poetry, metaphysics, and works of ingenuity, have usurped the place of the spirit of commerce, of arts and manufactures, of courage and wealth, for which they were formerly so conspicuous. They still boast of the imaginary phantom of their ancient greatness. To be a member of their grand council, to bring into the world a handsome poem, or to solve an ingenious question, can so inflate the imagination of a Sienese, that he shall actually conceive himself to be a great and happy being. Hence arose the taunting proverb, *aver bevuto a fonte branda*, to have an overweening imagination. Lippisings, in his poem, "Malmantile racqui stato," canto iv. 26. relates of a Sienese, of the name of Perlone, that he almost thought himself to be dead, and accounts for it thus:

"Perch' egli e un di quei matti alla Sanese,
Ch' han sempre mescolato del cattivo.

Siena has, notwithstanding, produced in all ages men of great fame in literature, in the army, and in the church; and it cannot be denied, that its inhabitants excell many other nations of Italy in intellectual capacity, and mental endowments. Count Richecourt, who many years governed this country in the name of the late emperor, used to say, that for forming a perfect species of mankind, he could wish, that the Sienese women would marry with men of Pisa, and the Pisanese women take husbands from the men of Siena.

The rest of the towns, containing mines, in Tuscany, such as Volterra, Arezzo, Cortona, had nothing distinguishing enough for rendering them famous and rich, before they were despoiled of their liberty by the Florentines. Nature has endowed these people with an eminent capacity for arts and agriculture. If they had only proceeded, as they began, to profit by the advantages their wise law-giver granted them for the encouragement of agriculture and trade, they would have had no need to palliate their splendid indigence by the study of Etruscan antiquities and useless genealogies.

Pestoia, Priscia, Prato, and this whole valley, nourish an industrious people, who beneficially employ themselves in agriculture and manufactures. All the other districts of Tuscany increase the materials of the national commerce by the culture of land, vineyards, and silk, and in every corner people are found, expert in promoting the particular and the general welfare.

To what a height of prosperity might not such a country arise, the inhabitants whereof are fitted and disposed to the particular arts of life! where the nobility, who in the other states of Italy are only employed in contriving how they may waste their lives in idleness and sleep, contribute their utmost to the general prosperity!

The Tuscan nobility is very numerous. They do not here confine themselves merely to the peculiar use of a peerage in all governments, in being the intermediate class between the prince and the people, in promoting arts, manufactures, and commerce by their luxury, in serving as a restraint upon the people by their dignity and the reverence that is paid them, and in providing such persons for

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for the administration of affairs as may be of eminent service, more from ambition than interest, either in war or in peace; but they are here of great advantage besides, by busying themselves in commerce. The Tuscan nobility are not of that idle opinion that trade contaminates noble blood. They make not the least hesitation to study it in the compting-house of the merchant, and afterwards to carry it on in their own names. The Florentines, who have for so many ages past been greatly advanced beyond the rest of Tuscany in ingenuity and industry, have herein transcended the bounds of the common origin of nobility, by making it a law, that no family can be admitted among the nobility, who cannot bring proof that they have heretofore been enrolled in the guild-register of the silkmen or clothiers. This particular trait is of itself sufficient to give a perfect insight into their character. How happy would it be for the useless nobility of oppressed nations, if they had but the courage to introduce so advantageous a maxim!

The only instance whereby the nobility of Tuscany has hitherto given a considerable wound to the public weal, is the right of primogeniture, and the fidei-commisses. In a country which can only attain to its utmost degree of prosperity by means of commerce, the goods and capitals should neither be unalienably annexed to certain families, nor limited to a certain number of heirs. This evil too the wise regent, by a law enacted some months ago, has happily abolished at least for the future, and thus complied with the wishes of all true patriots.

Leghorn is a mart constructed on the most refined principles of which the spirit of commerce is capable, and provided with a large and secure harbour. The advantageous situation and extraordinary freedom enjoyed here by all the nations of the world, are the causes that this agreeable city is become, in so short a time, the general depository of Levantine and European products. The number of vessels that annually land here, may be computed from the considerable income of the capitano della Bocca, who for every ship that arrives receives about the value of five shillings. Hence it is no wonder that great fortunes are made, and that the possessors of millions are very frequently met with. Many millions of scudi are in circulation in this town. It is a pleasure to see how, without intermission, ships from all parts of the world are either unloading or taking fresh commodities on board, how full the enormous magazines are of goods from the Levant, the Indies, and all parts of Europe, how busy the brokers are, and what vast sums of money are, by the exchange of this place, carried into circulation over the whole surface of the earth.

Count Carli is surprised, and lays it to the blame of the Tuscans, that of the great number of millionaries at Leghorn, there is not more than two or three of them of their own people, and that all the rest are foreigners. Had he reflected, that this is likewise the case in many other famous marts of trade of much greater countries; how short the period of time is, since Leghorn has been visited by all trading nations, and how small the original capital of a Tuscan millionary must be; he would rather have had reason to wonder how even but one Tuscan should in so short a time have acquired such great wealth. The majority of the foreign merchants are come hither with large capitals, either as heads or branches of substantial mercantile houses in Provence, in England, in Portugal, and other countries. It seldom indeed appears to a foreigner, when he has seen such enormous riches at Leghorn, and with this great idea in his mind, travels through the impoverished

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vished towns of Volterra, Arezzo, Cortona, and Siena. Nothing is more natural than for him to blame the sluggishness of the inhabitants of these cities in not profiting by their vicinity to this productive golden mine. But he might perhaps be mistaken. The evil lies by no means in the inactivity of the inhabitants, but in the ancient constitution of the country, which it was ever the aim of Duke Leopold to abolish by degrees.

Tuscany, as every one knows, was formerly, as it were, a forest of republics, who were incessantly at war, and had nothing more in view than how one could get the ascendant over the other. Each distinct republic or city, nay every village almost, conducted itself by its own laws and statutes, which in regard to politics were as contrary as possible to the interests of their neighbouring rivals. Hence arose innumerable burdens and taxes, which were laid on persons and commodities passing through the narrow confines of these free-states. After these petty states had fallen under the dominion of the Florentines, it became necessary to the general welfare, to treat the conquered territories as members of the aggregate body, and by the abolition of the ancient statutes and customs, to open the way for the due circulation of commerce through the various channels from one end of it to the other. But this did not succeed, and it has been at a stand for two centuries and a half. Thus the cities still remained engaged in a kind of war among themselves, and obstacles were thrown in the way of the communication of commerce almost at every stop. Thus for example, before a clothier of Cortona receives a bale of wool of 500 pounds weight from Leghorn, which is about 112 miles distant, it will have been ten times thoroughly searched on the road, and have paid forty-four toll duties, which together amount to the sum of 31 lires (if the bale be reckoned at 260 lires, at 12 per cent.) To this must be added the pay of the transport, and the delays of the toll-gatherers, the liberties they take, the tricks they put in practice to extort bribes, before they will give the necessary documents and passes, and a number of other grievances. We must also take into the account, that the clothier is obliged to pay just as many dues on sending the stuffs or cloths wrought from this bale of wool, for sale to Leghorn; by this means the price amounts to so much, that, from the competition of other cheaper woollens, no purchaser is to be found. Thus the affair stands in all the cities and towns in Tuscany; and therefore it is no wonder that they reap but little or no fruits from the vicinity of Leghorn.

The grand Duke Leopold, who thoroughly and without prejudice examined into all matters with the eye of a philosopher, and as soon as he was convinced of the truth, resolutely encountered and conquered every difficulty, broke most of the bonds which ignominiously confined the hands of his subjects, and even in some measure remedied this complaint by the abolition of pernicious statutes. The communication between one town and another is no longer obstructed or retarded by any grievous impediment; every Tuscan carries the fruit of his labour, subject to small duties, to market at Leghorn, and manifest proofs of the rapid growth of arts and agriculture are every where seen.

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ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LORD HARDWICKE TO JAMES MARQUIS OF ANNANDALE *.

MY LORD, *6th April*, 1736.

TO see a young Nobleman inquiring after the propereſt methods for his own education, cannot but give one a moſt ſenſible pleaſure, in an age when the far greater part leave that care entirely to others; or, perhaps, do their utmoſt to obſtruct the fruits of it themſelves: on the contrary, ſuch an inquiry ſhews a laudable ſolicitude to aſſiſt the endeavours of parents, and to improve upon the inſtruction of tutors, of which I doubt not but your Lordſhip is ſupplied with the beſt. This would make it the higheſt impertinence in me to ſay one word to you on this topic, if your commands did not arm me with a juſtification.

The important buſineſs of your education ſeems chiefly to conſiſt in three things—your ſtudies, your exerciſes, and your travels. In your ſtudies, your firſt employment will of courſe be the learning of languages, ancient and modern. Without a competent ſkill in the former, you will want the inexpreſſible pleaſure and advantage that can only be drawn from thoſe immortal patterns of nervous beautiful writing, and virtuous action, which Greece and Rome have left us; and without the latter, a man of quality muſt find himſelf frequently at a loſs becomingly to act many parts, both in public and private life, to which his birth and rank do naturally call him. As you proceed farther, permit me to recommend Mathematics to your particular favour; it is of infinite ſervice in variety of affairs, but there is one general uſe of it, which I remember my Lord Bacon ſomewhere mentions—that it tends above all things to fix the attention of youth; for in demonſtration, if a man's mind wander never ſo little, he muſt begin again.

The ſtudy of the Roman Civil Law is what every true friend of your Lordſhip would moſt earneſtly wiſh you to purſue—as the groundwork of the law of moſt countries, and in caſes where their municipal laws have made no ſpecial proviſion, it is their rule of judging: believe me, the benefits you will derive from a ſuperior knowledge of this ſcience are not to be deſcribed within the compaſs of a letter; and as your Lordſhip may poſſibly one day have a ſeat in Parliament, your country will by this means find you the much better qualified for their ſervice, as well as your own. I ſhall be in danger of going farther out of my depth, if I attempt to ſay much about your exerciſes. They require judgment in chooſing, and many of them are highly conducive to ſtrengthening the conſtitution, and forming a graceful behaviour: it ſeems to be a fault of the preſent age, to neglect the manly and warlike exerciſes, and to prefer thoſe which are ſoft and effeminate; the former are certainly a neceſſary part of the education of a man of quality, not to be laid aſide as ſoon as learned, but to be made a habit for life. Hence you will be rendered more apt for military fatigue and diſcipline, if ever the cauſe of your Prince and Country ſhall require you to endure it. And one cannot help obſerving, that it would be much for the honour of the Nobility, as well as the ſecurity of this kingdom, if more, even of thoſe who do not think fit to make War their trade, would however qualify themſelves to perform that honourable ſervice.

To theſe I preſume travelling will ſucceed, not only from the reaſon of the thing, but the faſhion of the times, and it were much to be wiſhed that being in the faſhion was not for the

* Who ſucceeded his father in 1724, and died unmarried at Naples in 1745.

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the moſt part the ſole aim of it. It is undoubtedly in itſelf a noble part of inſtruction, as it affords an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Conſtitutions and Intereſts of Foreign Countries, the Courts of their Princes, the genius, trade, and general purſuits of the people. But as things are now managed, what is often ſubſtituted in the room of theſe moſt uſeful inquiries?—Nothing but the infection of their vices and luxury, their arts of dreſſing themſelves and their victuals, and the acquiſition of falſe vitiated taſte in both. To intimate one or two of the many cauſes of this unhappy abuſe, may ſerve juſt to point out the way to avoid it:—One fundamental error is travelling too early; the mind of a young man wants to be fitted and prepared for this kind of cultivation; and, until it is properly opened by ſtudy and learning, he will want light to ſee and obſerve, as well as knowledge to apply, the facts and occurrences met with in foreign countries: without this foundation, a boy may be carried to ſee one of theſe idle ſhews called moving pictures, or the French Court in wax-work, with almoſt as great advantage, and with much more innocence.

Another fatal error is exceſſive expence, to which this part of what is called education is ſuffered to be carried. It is not uncommon to ſee a young Gentleman ſpend more by the year in ſuch a tour, than the income of his eſtate will in prudence afford him the means of doing when ſettled with a family at home! And to what purpoſe? Not to enable him to learn the more; for it turns him out of the paths of application and attention into thoſe of pleaſure and riot: not to enable him to aſſociate with the beſt company of foreigners, but the moſt luxurious and extravagant of his own countrymen, or with ſuch ſtrangers as will reſort to him only for his money. If the great number of travellers be conſidered, the drain of caſh hereby occaſioned is an apparent detriment to this kingdom, and the miſchief to particular families is irretrievable, by acquiring a habit of expence which their eſtate cannot poſſibly bear, and which will ever be followed by a certain train of conſequences, dangerous to the public as well as private welfare. In former times the people of Britain who travelled were obſerved to return home with their affections the more ſtrongly engaged towards the well-tempered Conſtitution and liberty of their own country, from having obſerved the miſeries reſulting from arbitrary Governments abroad.—This was a happy effect, and moſt deſirable to be continued: but by an unlucky reverſe it ſometimes happens in theſe days, that being taught to like the faſhions and manners of foreign countries, they are led to have no averſion to their political inſtitutions, and their methods of exerciſing civil power.

The proteſtant religion being eſtabliſhed here is one great ſecurity of our civil liberty. That occular demonſtration of the groſs ſuperſtitions and abſurdities of religion abroad, which travelling furniſhes, was formerly thought to fix the mind in a more firm attachment to our primitive ſimplicity and abhorrence of the latter. It were much to be wiſhed that this obſervation would conſtantly hold; but I fear the caſe is now ſometimes otherwiſe, with this further ill conſequence, that many of our young men, by a long interruption of the exerciſe of their own religion, become abſolutely indifferent to all.

In what I have ſaid, I deſire to be underſtood not to adviſe your Lordſhip againſt travelling; my view is far otherwiſe:—it is only to lay before you what appeared to me, informed as I am, to be the modern abuſes of it; that, by avoiding thoſe, you may be in a condition to make

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use of that which is truly useful in itself.

Forgive me, my dear Lord, this tedious letter, drawn from me by your own request, and proceeding from the sincerest desire of your lasting prosperity. Be assured that I should think it a very happy circumstance in my life, if any advice of mine could be in the least degree assistant towards rendering a young Nobleman of your quality and hopes the more capable of performing that service to his King, his country, and his family, which they may justly expect from him; and that I am, with the utmost truth,

Your Lordship's
most faithful and
obedient humble Servant,
Hardwicke.

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The prince one day sitting in his chaste haram, looked over some choice pictures, which had received the finish of beauty from masters of nice touch, and limners possessing the pencil of Mani. This idol, mistress of art, sorcery-skilled,

was

was also seated by him. It happened that the portrait of a handsome young man appeared among others. The princess, the form of whose person had been impressed on the journal of existence in characters of art and deceit, and whose composition was formed of the mixtures of dissimulation and the leaven of hypocrisy, instantly threw her veil over her face. The king, upon this circumstance, being filled with surprize, said, 'In this palace, where no stranger is present, and the admission of an unentitled person cannot be supposed, what can be the reason for drawing the veil over thy countenance?' The cunning dame replied, 'O beloved of Egypt, my bashfulness arose from the picture of this stranger, whose glotting eyes you might fancy are on the gaze. Modesty seized the vesture of my heart; impulsively I hid my face, and was not willing that even the semblance of a strange man's eye should present itself to mine.' The king, on beholding the purity and chastity of his wife, being pleased beyond measure, became entirely confident in her virtue, and his reliance on her fidelity and innocence, from one, grew to a hundred fold.

When some time had passed in this manner, the king, one night, as usual, was reclining on the pillow of repose, but in a dozing manner, with his eyes half closed, and the gentle queen sitting on a corner of the bed. Suddenly, a tabby cat having entered at the door, and made two or three springs near the bed, rose up in the form of a beautiful woman. The queen, pattern of virtue, having embraced her with great ardour, uttered many compliments, and seated her by her side. Supposing the king overcome with the fumes of sleep, without delay opening the lock of speech, she enquired the reason of her coming? The dame, after the manner of ambassadors, sharpening the tongue of message, said, Thy sister, after expressing the usual desire and affection, represents, that tonight thy niece, quitting the chamber of celibacy, will with good luck and felicity be ushered on the bridal throne. Though all the requisites of festivity have been prepared, and the assemblage of good fortune with all auspiciousness and joy, has found a happy connection; yet, without thy estimable presence, they can have no brilliancy, and all the ladies being desirous of thy fortunate interview, wait thy honouring arrival. If, observing your former kindness and usual favour, you will bind them in obligation, it will be highly acceptable; if you will illume the gloomy chamber of the wishes of expectants with your mirth-conjoined approach, it will be esteemed of importance. The youth also, in the bond of whose love is the heart of the queen of the world, and concerning the taming of which wild one of the forest of affection and regard, before this, the hint was given, has to night fallen into the snare. The sparkling wine, rosy-coloured, which gives the crimson tinge to mirth, is eager to be poured out. The melodious gurgling, like the nightingale, sits upon the chrystal branch.'

The angel-resembling queen placed the finger of compliance on her eyes, and shewing much delight and satisfaction, exclaimed, 'Since a night which I have sought for in a thousand mattin prayers has arrived, the dawn of wakeful prosperity has gleamed from the horizon of my desires, and the garden of my friend's wishes has received freshness from the wavings of the gale of enjoyment; *nergus*-like (a flower) should I hasten on the foot of my eyes, it is allowable. Added to this, the attainment of the auspicious company of the glorious youth, who has plundered the wealth of my heart, and to whose amber locks my soul is captive, will be a cause of twofold happiness. How acceptable will it be for two objects to be attained by one smile!—As, on account of the king's sleep my heart is at rest, I will by the assistance of my wakeful fortune, convey myself in the twinkling of an eye to the paradifical assembly.' Having said this, she dismissed the messenger.

As the place to which the queen intended going was distant six hundred miles from the king's palace, he became involved in the depth of astonishment, how this demon in angel's form, in one night's journey, could travel such a distance beyond the reach of human ability, and how return. Even allowing that she could mount the charger of the western breeze, still it could not be conceived accomplishable. At all events, resigning his foot to the path of discovery of this mysterious business, and the developement of such a strange miracle, he guarded his limbs from motion, and like one in sound sleep, began to snore. The queen, from whose hypocrisy the devil himself would have run a journey of a hundred years, forthwith dressed herself in royal robes and princely ornaments, and took uncommon pains in adjusting them. Then calling the vizier's wife to her,

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her, they both together tumbling a little upon the carpet, became transformed into tabby cats, and leaping out of the palace, haſtened from the city. The king alſo at the ſame inſtant, having riſen from the bed, followed the cats.

In the environs of the city was a tree of wonderful ſize and height, its foliage thick, and its branches as it were touching the ſky, into which the two cats aſcended. The king, embracing the trunk, fixed his feet in the upper fibres of the root. All at once the tree began to ſhake, and moving from its place, mounted rapidly into the air; then, in the twinkling of an eye, becoming fixed again, ceaſed from motion. As the ſound of trumpets, drums, and flutes, now reached the ears of the king, he ſuppoſed that the marriage-feaſt and aſſembly of joy was here prepared. Inſtantly quitting the trunk of the tree, he retired to a little diſtance. The two cats, having deſcended, ran towards a city, and the king followed; till at length they reached a palace, where all ranks were aſſembled in numerous crowds. The cats went into the haram, and the king ſat down in the aſſembly on a corner of the carpet, where no one, from his being a ſtranger, took notice of him. His attention was wholly bent toward the return of the cats leſt they ſhould eſcape, and he become a wanderer in a foreign country, and on account of the want of a conveyance or guide, reach not again his own dominions.

When half of the night had elapſed, a young man, bearing a wreath of flowers in a tray ſet with jewels, entered the aſſembly; for ſuch was the uſage in that country, that they firſt caſt a garland of flowers over the ſhoulders of the bridegroom, and then taking him into private apartments, performed the marriage ceremony. It happened that the bridegroom was deformed and ugly. The youth entruſted with the wreath, not thinking it fit to introduce ſuch a miſſhapen wretch into an aſſembly of Hoories, and to ſeat him on the throne with the angel-formed bride, intended, that having choſen a handſome youth from the company, he would throw the wreath upon his ſhoulders, and, having introduced him into the angel-like aſſembly, perform the cuſtoms and ceremonies. It happened that the elegant form and beautiful countenance of the king ſtruck his view; and without heſitation, caſting the wreath upon him, he took him by the hand, and begged him to ariſe. The king, who from fear of the eſcape of the cats, trembled like a mouſe, regarding the wreath of flowers as a coil of blood-devouring ſnakes, was confounded, and overwhelmed in the abyſs of aſtoniſhment. As, however, he had not power to refuſe, he aroſe and entered the royal apartments.

Here he beheld a concourſe of Hoories and Peries met together; on every ſide heaps on heaps of the flowers and ſhrubs of beauty blooming, and ſmiles and glances, like the leaves of the roſe in ſpring, waving over the ſurface of the carpet. In ſhort, they ſeated the young king on the throne of honour; and, according to the cuſtom of the natives of Hindooſtan, reſembling paradiſe, tied round his arms a wreath of pearls and jewels, like the chain of the Pleiades. All the Hoori and Peri-like ladies formed a circle around him, as cluſters of ſtars round the moon, and performed the cuſtomary ceremonies, according to the rules and uſages of their tribes.

The king ſat in perfect ſilence. In this ſituation, his eye fell on his own chaſte wife, who in a retired part of the room, with the vizier's lady and ſome other roſe-cheeked dames, quaffed goblets of brilliantly ſparkling wine, and in the intoxication of the grape and the rapture of delight, claſped her lover in embrace. At length ariſing, ſhe advanced near, and looking at the king earneſtly, ſaid to the vizier's lady, 'The eternal has ſo formed alike the countenance of this young man with that of the king, that you would fancy he was my huſband.' However, from the fumes of intoxication, ſhe did not perfectly recognize him, and the great diſtance of her own country was alſo the means of doubt and cauſe of diſbelief. Satisfied with this expreſſion of wonder, ſhe retired again toward the youth who was the ſovereign of her heart.

The king on hearing her exclamations, with all his valour and fortitude, from dread of his wife, had nearly quitted his mortal frame. Being at laſt diſmiſſed from the private apartments, he haſtened into the aſſembly of the men, and employed himſelf in thankſgivings to the divine preſerver; reſolving, ſhould he arrive ſafely from this danger in his own dominions, that he would without delay diſpatch his wife to the pit of the lower regions. When the bluſh of earlieſt dawn had appeared, the two cats having come from within, paſſed ſwiftly by, and the king haſtily followed them

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lowed them. As before by means of the magical tree, he reached the environs of his own capital; and with the utmoſt ſpeed, having gained his palace before the arrival of the lightly-minded cats, affected to ſlumber upon his bed; on which the queen, ſoon after, alſo lay down toward the edge.

In the morning, the vicious wife employed herſelf in the uſual houſehold affairs; but ſleep overpowered the king, as the fatigue of being awake all night, and the ſtretch of watchfulneſs on the proceeding of the cats, had wearied him out. From the neglect of precaution and foreſight, the chain of pearls remained upon his arm. Accidentally, the queen's eye fell upon it, and the gueſſes of the night were changed into certainty. His having been at the aſſembly appeared beyond a doubt; ſhe became furious, and ſaid to the king, 'What means this bracelet of jewels on thy arm? Perhaps thou haſt, unknown to me, aſcended the marriage throne with a new bride?

The imprudent prince inſtantly lighted up his countenance with wrath, and ſaid, 'A truce with affected ſorrows. Whine not; ſwallow thy grief; and, preparing for hell, expect the recompence of thy actions.' The infamous woman, when ſhe heard theſe exclamations, becoming thoughtful on her own condition, and imagining delay in this matter would be the cauſe of her own deſtruction, breathed a charm over a handful of pebbles, and with haſtineſs threw them into the king's face. Immediately upon this tranſaction, becoming deprived of human form, he was changed into the ſhape of a peacock with golden wings.

When thoſe who were entruſted with the offices of ſtate were not for two or three days honoured with an audience, they made a remonſtrance on the ſubject by means of the confidential perſons admitted to the Haram. The queen, as from the king, pleaded his majeſty's indiſpoſition, and requeſted their prayers for his recovery. The loyal ſubjects and well-wiſhers to the king, on hearing this event, becoming involved in ſorrow, returned home; but the vizier, faithful and attached, was grieved above all. As he intimately knew the diſpoſition of the king, he by his penetration divined, that the king had been deprived of underſtanding. At all events, having returned home, out of policy, he flattered his wife with ſoft ſpeeches, and prevailed upon her that ſhe ſhould go to the Haram, obtain a knowledge of the king's ſituation, and inform him of it without diſſembling any particular.

The vizier's lady inſtantly repairing to the palace on account of the confidence ſhe held in the eſteem of the queen, was informed of the myſtery, and acquainted her huſband. The miniſter was much afflicted, and determined to releaſe the king; and having, by the guidance of inſtructive policy, procured a peacock, went to the palace-gate, and ſent in this petition:

"At this time, when the enemies of this proſperous houſe are afflicted with bodily ſickneſs*, I have heard, that a peacock is the means of amuſing the auguſt mind of the king, &c." Then the vizier prays that he may kiſs the foot of that peacock, which is the cauſe of recreation to the exalted mind, if for an inſtant they would ſend it out. The queen paying reſpect to the rank and high office of the vizier, at the inſtigation of weak policy, and without foreſight and caution, ſent the peacock to the vizier. He inſtantly ſent in that he had brought with him, and conducted the transformed king to his houſe, intreated his wife, with large promiſes, to reſtore him to his ſhape. The wife, though tempted by ſuch promiſes, yet as ſhe was a confident in the ſecrets of the queen, wiſhed not to give up the claims of friendſhip. She therefore ſaid to her huſband, "I will undertake this affair, on condition that, after the attainment of thy object, having again clothed the king in the likeneſs of a peacock, I may deliver him back to the queen." The vizier, rejoiced at theſe tidings, apparently conſented to the terms of his wife, but within himſelf reſolved to ſeat the king on the throne of ſafety, when once delivered from the deſert of enchantment. Accordingly, at the inſtant when the ſovereign was freed from ſuch a calamity, he, with the utmoſt celerity, having drawn his keen ſabre, ſeparated the head of his wicked wife from her body, and ſtruck her dead on the ground.

The king, who, like one afflicted with a fit, had recovered, having opened his eyes, gazed round on all ſides, and ſtood aſtoniſhed. The wife vizier informed him of the circumſtances of affairs from beginning to concluſion, and adviſed him to

* The Orientals, in inquiries after a ſick friend, do not ſay, "I am ſorry you are ill," as we would do, but "I hear his enemies are afflicted."

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to retire to a place of safety to prevent coming again into the queen's power. Travelling, accordingly, by night, accompanied by the vizier, he passed his own dominions, and fixed his abode in a certain capital, and clothed himself in the habit of a devotee. After some time, the ruler of the country having learnt his rank and condition, sought his alliance, and gave him his daughter in marriage. Though the king had a great dislike to a fresh connection with women, yet from the impulse of divine will and the eternal decree, the affair was completed.

Some time after the marriage, the king was sitting with his princess in a court of the palace, playing at dice, when suddenly a kite hovering in the air began to descend directly over his head, and fluttering its wings, began to scream. The new wife having looked at the bird, said, "Ought knowest thou, O king, who this kite is, and what is her meaning in this fluttering?" The king replied, "I know nothing, but that it flies as birds usually do in the air." The lady exclaimed, "This is not a kite, but thy former queen, who, having disguised herself as a bird, is come with design to kill thee, nor is there any how an escape for thee, but by my means." The king at this event becoming overwhelmed in the abyss of astonishment, trembled with fear, and calling his vizier, acquainted him with the circumstance. The vizier said, "Do not in the least, O my sovereign, admit alarm or dread into thy mind; but ask the princess' aid to destroy the kite." The queen now said, "O wise vizier, it is incumbent upon me to accomplish this business, for she who designeth the king's death is also my most inveterate enemy. Speedily, I also having ascended in the form of a kite, will convey myself to her, when, after contending with our beaks and talons, we shall fall to the ground close to the king, who then exercising the utmost agility, must beat her to death with a club; but that he may not through mistake injure me, know that the distinction between us will be a difference of colour in our wings and feathers. She is all black, and I shall be mottled with black and white." The king esteeming this as an unexpected blessing, seized a club, and stood in ambush waiting the opportunity. At length, the queen, being transformed, attacked the kite, and, in the manner above mentioned, fell with her to the earth. The king with great joy arose, and said to the vizier, "Must I strike the black or the mottled?" The vizier replied, "Hast thou not heard, that the sandy-haired cur is brother to the jackall? Though thou hast escaped the jaws of the crocodile, still thou hast fallen into the fangs of the wolf. The wisest measure is to kill them both, in order that thou mayest be wholly secure from the villany of a race more revengeful than the wolf or the serpent." The king, accordingly, from the hint of the minister, dispatched both the impure wretches to the lower regions; and having escaped such dangers, for the future refrained from the society of women. He sat down in the cell of resignation, and the recess of abstinence; and, during the remainder of life, having employed himself solely in the worship of the most high, by means of pennance gained future felicity, and true glory.

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

Advice to a Friend on a Melancholy Occasion.

IF, my lov'd friend, you still may hope to save
Your darling Edward from th' untimely grave,
Oh! ere too late, to warmer climes repair,
And leave a while this chilling, northern air:
But if, alas! such symptoms shall appear,
As tell too plain that death approaches near,
Then fondly try, by every soothing art,
To calm the sorrows of the victim's heart.
For say, though Providence indeed is kind,
And oft to sickness suits the pliant mind,
Can youth life's gay and glitt'ring scene resign,
Nor once look back, and leaving it repine?
No, no; too plain the speaking eye reveals,
The keen regret the dying suff'rer feels.
Wait not for death in home's endearing shade,
Where oft, ere while, in happiness he stray'd,
For change of scene will raise the languid eye,
And still a while life's equiv'ring flame supply:
Distress him not by efforts to amuse,
All pleasures now their wonted relish lose,
Then

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Then take him not to where the gay resort,
Where mirth and pleasure hold their festive court;
For he no more will join the giddy throng,
In dance, in laughter, revelry, or song:
And ah! though music sooths the mind, forbear,
Heedless, to sound the well-known plaintive air;
For that with magic power will quickly raise,
Full many a scene of far, far happier days.
How, now devoted, must the suff'rer mourn,
Those days, now past, and never to return.
But far remov'd from healthful folly's noise,
If some lov'd friend shall read, with soothing voice,
The pleasing poem, or eventful tale,
Trust one experienc'd, that ne'er fails awhile,
The lingering hours of sickness to beguile.
When morn returns, when sleep shall cease to shed
It's kind oblivion o'er the sufferer's head,
When fancy's gay illusive scenes are o'er,
And dreams of pleasure charm the mind no more;
Then by his couch be kindly watching near,
From his moist eye to chase the rising tear,
And with his head inclin'd upon thy breast,
T' inspire with hope, and lull his cares to rest;
But ne'er unfeeling! tell him to endure,
His pangs with patience, when no art can cure,
Must youth life's pleasures, yet untried, resign,
And can cold reason chide if it repine?
When the low temple and the hollow eye
Those fatal symptoms, you at length descry,
Let not your fond, your overflowing heart,
By tears the dread intelligence impart.
Let nature first the dismal truth disclose,
And do not thou disturb his short repose;
But when at last he feels the dread decay,
Then by his couch in suppliant accents pray;
Then wean his soul from this its frail abode,
And bid him, sinking, put his trust in—God.

R. H.

THE PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAIN OF SAINT GOTHARD.

By Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire.

TO MY CHILDREN

(1) YE plains, where three-fold harvests press the ground,
Ye climes, where genial gales incessant swell,
Where art and nature shed profusely round
Their rival wonders—Italy, farewell.

Still may thy year in surest splendour shine!
Its icy darts in vain may Winter throw!
(2) To thee, a parent, sister, I consign,
And wing'd with health, I woo thy gales to blow.

(3) Yet pleas'd, Helvetia's rugged brows I see,
And through their craggy steeps delighted roam;
Pleas'd with a people, honest, brave, and free,
While every step conducts me nearer home.

(4) I wander where Tessina madly flows,
From cliff to cliff, in foaming eddies tost;
On

1 2

(1) We quitted Italy in August 1793, and passed into Switzerland over the mountain of St Gothard.—The third crop of corn was already standing in Lombardy.

(2) We left Lady Spencer and lady Belsborough at the baths of Lucca, intending to pass the winter at Naples.

(3) The contrast between Switzerland and the Milanese appeared very striking. The Milanese were infested with a band of robbers that caused us some alarm, and obliged us to use some precautions; but from the moment we entered the mountains of Switzerland, we travelled without fear, and felt perfectly secure. Death is the punishment of robbery; this punishment, however, very rarely occurs; at Lausanne there had been but one execution in fifteen years.

(4) On the 9th we embarked upon the Laggo Maggiore, at the little town of Sisto, situate where the Tessino runs out of the lake. In the course of two days navigation we particularly admired the striking and colossal statue of St Charles Boromeo (with its pedestal 100 feet from the ground.) The beautiful Boromean islands, and the shores of the lake, are interspersed with towns and woods, and crowned with a distant view of the Alps.—On the evening of the 10th we landed at Magadino, one of the three Cisalpine bailiages belonging to Switzerland; and as the air was too noxious for us to venture to sleep there, we sent our horses to conduct us to Bellinzona, a pretty town in the midst of high mountains, under the jurisdiction of three of the Swiss cantons, Switz, Underwald, and Uri. From hence (after having prepared horses, chairs, and guides, and having our carriages

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On the rude mountain's barren breaſt he roſe,
In Po's broad wave now hurries to be loſt.
His ſhores, neat huts and verdant paſtures fill,
And hills, where woods of pine the ſtorm defy;
While ſcorning vegetation, higher ſtill,
Riſe the bare rocks coeval with the ſky.
Upon his banks, a favour'd ſpot I found,
Where ſhade and beauty tempted to repoſe;
Within a grove, by mountains circled round,
By rocks o'erhung, my ruſtic ſeat I choſe.
Advancing thence, by gentle pace and ſlow,
Unconſcious of the way my footſteps preſt,
Sudden, ſupported by the hills below,
(5) St Gothard's ſummit roſe above the reſt.
'Mid towering cliffs, and tracks of endleſs cold,
Th' induſtrious path pervades the rugged ſtone,
And ſeems—Helvetia, let thy toils be told—
A granite girdle o'er the mountain thrown.

No haunt of man the weary traveller greets,
No vegetation ſmiles upon the moor,
Save where the floweret breathes unculture'd ſweets.
(6) Save where the patient monk receives the poor.
Yet let not theſe rude paths be coldly trac'd,
Let not theſe wilds with liſtleſs ſteps be trod,
Here fragrance ſcorns not to perfume the waſte,
Here Charity upliſts the mind to God.

His humble board the holy man prepares,
And ſimple food, and wholeſome lore beſtows,
Extols the treaſures that his mountain bears,
And paints the perils of impending ſnows.

For while bleak Winter numbs with chilling hand—
(7) Where frequent croſſes mark the traveller's fate—
In ſlow proceſſion moves the merchant band,
And ſilent bends, where tott'ring ruins wait.

Yet mid thoſe ridges, 'mid that drifted ſnow,
Can Nature deign her wonders to diſplay;
Here Adularia ſhines with vivid glow;
And gems of chryſtal ſparkle to the day.

Here too, the hoary mountain's brow to grace,
Five ſilver lakes, in tranquil ſtate are ſeen;
While from their waters many a ſtream we trace,
That, ſcap'd from bondage, rolls the rocks between.

(8) Here flows the Reuſs to ſeek her wedded love,
(9) And, with the Rhone, Germanic climes explore;
Her ſtream I mark'd, and ſaw her wildly move
Down the bleak mountain, through the craggy ſhore.

My weary footſteps hop'd for reſt in vain,
For ſteep on ſteep in rude confuſion roſe;
At length I paus'd above a fertile plain (10)
That promis'd ſhelter and foretold repoſe.
Fair

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carriages taken in pieces) we ſet out in the evening of the 12th to enter the mountain, and aſcended gradually by a road which nearly followed the courſe of the Teſino.—The Teſino takes its riſe not far from the ſummit of St Gothard, and joins the Po near Pavia.

(5) St Gothard itſelf ariſes from the top of ſeveral other high mountains. Some have given 17,800 feet of perpendicular height from the level of the ſea; but general Pfyffer, who completed the celebrated model of that part of Swiſſerland ſurrounding Lucerne, makes it only 9075 feet above the Mediterranean.

(6) There is a ſmall convent at the top of the mountain, where two monks reſide: and who are obliged to receive and entertain the poor traveller that paſſes this way. Padre Lorenzo had lived there for 20 years, and ſeemed a ſenſible and benevolent man. They have a large diary and make excellent cheeſe; five ſmall lakes, which are at the top of the mountain ſupply them with fiſh. The monks are capuchins, and belong to a convent at Milan.

(7) When any lives have been loſt by the falls of ſnow, a ſmall croſs is erected.

(8) The Reuſs unites with the Aar, beyond the lake of Conſtance, and with them falls into the Rhine.

(9) The Rhine, the Rhone, the Aar, the Teſino, and the Reuſs, all riſe in the mountain of St Gothard.

(10) The valley of Urſera is celebrated for its fertility and verdure, and the placid manner

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Fair runs the ſtreamlet o'er the paſture green,
Its margin gay, with flocks and cattle ſpread;
Embowering trees the peaceful village ſcreen,
And guard from ſnow each dwelling's jutting ſhed.

Sweet vale! whoſe boſom, waſtes and cliffs ſurround,
Let me awhile thy friendly ſhelter ſhare,
Emblem of life! where ſome bright hours are found
Amid the darkeſt, drearieſt years of care.

Delv'd thro' the rock, the ſacred paſſage bends;
And beauteous horror ſtrikes the dazzled ſight;
Beneath the pendent bridge the ſtream deſcends,
Calm— 'till it rumbles o'er the frowning height.

We view the fearful paſs—we wind along
The path that marks the terrors of our way;
'Mid beetling rocks, and hanging woods among,
The torrent pours, and breathes its glittering ſpray.

Weary at length ſerener ſcenes we hail—
More cultur'd groves o'erſhade the graſſy meads,
The next, tho' wooden hamlets, deck the vale,
And Altorf's ſpires recall heroic deeds.

But tho' no more amid thoſe ſcenes I roam,
My fancy long each image ſhall retain—
(11) The flock returning to its welcome home—
And the wild carol of the cowherd's ſtrain.

Lucernia's lake its glaſſy ſurface ſhews,
While Nature's varied beauties deck its ſide;
Here rocks and woods its narrow waves incloſe,
And there its ſpreading boſom opens wide.

And hail the chapel! hail the platform wild!
Where Tell directed the avenging dart,
With well-ſtrung arm, that firſt preſerv'd his child,
Then wing'd the arrow to the tyrant's heart.

Acroſs the lake, and deep embower'd in wood,
Behold another hallow'd chapel ſtands,
Where three Swiſs heroes lawleſs force withſtood,
And ſtamp'd the freedom of their native land.

Their liberty requir'd no rites uncouth,
No blood demanded, and no ſlaves enchain'd;
Her rule was gentle, and her voice was truth,
By ſocial order form'd, by laws reſtrain'd.

We quit the lake—and cultivation's toil,
With Nature's charms combin'd, adorns the way,
And well earn'd wealth improves the ready ſoil,
(12) And ample manners ſtill maintain their ſway.

Farewell Helvetia! from whoſe lofty breaſt,
Proud Alps ariſe, and copious rivers flow:
Where ſource of ſtreams, eternal glaciers reſt,
And peaceful ſcience gilds the plains below.

Oft on thy rock sthe wond'ring eye ſhall gaze,
Thy vallies oft the raptur'd boſom ſeek,
There, Nature's hand her boldeſt work diſplays,
Here, bliſs domeſtic beams on every cheek.

Hope

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manner in which the Reuſs runs through it. It was formerly woody, but the peaſants believe that their foreſts were deſtroyed by a magician. The green paſtures and placid appearance of the valley form a beautiful contraſt with the rocks and precipices which ſurround it.

(11) The circumſtance alluded to pleaſed me very much, though I ſaw it not in St Gothard, but in the mountains of Bern. At evening, a flock of goats returned to the market-place of the little town of Interlacken; immediately each goat went to its peculiar cottage, the children of which came out to welcome and careſs their little comrade. The *Rems des Vaches*, ſung by the Swiſs cowherds, is a ſimple melody, intermixed with the cry which they uſe to call the cows together.

(12) The domeſtic ſociety and ſimple gaiety of moſt parts of Swiſſerland, exiſt in ſpite of the inroads of ſtrangers; indeed it ſeems impoſſible not to ſeek rather to join in their happy amuſements than to wiſh to introduce the diſſipation of other countries among them.

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Hope of my life! dear Children of my heart!
That anxious heart to each fond feeling true,
To You ſtill pants each pleaſure to impart,
And more—oh tranſport—reach its *Home* and *You*.

ADVICE TO THE LADIES OF GLASGOW.

From Mr Hamilton Paul's Epiſtles, &c.

THE finer taſks, the gayer arts of life,
Adorn the maid, and ornament the wife.
When ſprightly choirs in pleaſure's train advance,
Graceful evolve, and thrid the mazy dance,
In fair battalions march, wheel, halt, retreat,
And, true to muſic, guide their num'rous feet:
What eye delights not 'mid the throng to trace
Each line of beauty, ev'ry charm of face?
On wintry eves, when friendly tribes convene,
And ſocial mirth diverſifies the ſcene;
Oft let me lean, and, with enraptur'd ear,
The voice of muſic, gently riſing, hear;
Whether the maid on ſofa rich recline,
And charm my ſoul with melody divine,
Or touch, with lily hand, the trembling keys,
Her fingers dancing with harmonious eaſe,
And pour the numbers from her mellow throat
In uniſon with the piano's note;
Or, to drive tumult from my boſom far,
With tripping finger, wake the mild guitar;
Or, by the organ's ſadly pleaſing tone,
Bid lighter wiſhes from my heart be gone:
The harp I blame not, nor contemn the lute,
But let no fair one lip the breathing flute,
For this deſtroys all ſymmetry of face,
Inflates the cheek, and exiles ev'ry grace.
Let ſuch purſuits engage a vacant hour,
But not too widely ſpread their witching pow'r;
For ſome have cenſur'd the accompliſh'd belle
Becauſe ſhe danc'd, and ſung, and play'd too well.
Has heav'n endow'd you with a painter's eye,
And ſkilful hand, the pencil's art to try?
Then may you ſketch the happy rural ſcene,
The thatch-roof'd cot 'mid the wood-ſkirted green;
Or midnight landſcape, while the moon's pale beam
Half lights the tow'r, and glitters on the ſtream.
When looſe-rob'd Summer all her beauty yields,
And flow'rs unnumber'd deck the varied fields,
Then may you to the velvet lawn repair,
While early zephyrs curl your waving hair;
From flow'r to flow'r, with ſweet deluſion ſtray,
Their petals, anthers, ſtyles, and cups, ſurvey;
Their claſſes, orders, and their names, explore,
And draw new pleaſure from botanic lore.
Some nymphs with cats, with lap-dogs others play,
One likes the parrot, one the ſongſter gay;
To rear the poultry is the care of theſe,
And thoſe the dairy's richer products pleaſe.
Be yours, with thirſt of knowledge leſs confin'd,
From nature's various ſprings to ſtore the mind;
To learn what beaſts in torrid deſerts prowl,
Or 'mid the arctic frigid regions howl;
What tuneleſs birds their gorgeous plumes diſplay;
What warbling tribes, leſs gaudy, cheer the day;
What fiſhes ſport amid the boundleſs main;
What noxious ſerpents fill the hated plain:
Then will you learn your native land to prize,
Nor ever ſigh for leſs inclement ſkies.
Let phyſics next your meditation be
And, Ladies, moralize on all you ſee.
As ev'ry planet, in a cloudleſs night,
Diſtributes one unfully'd blaze of light,
Yet, brought by Herſchel's wond'rous mirror near,
Its faults and beauties undiſguis'd appear:
So characters, contemplated from far,
Appear unſpotted as the evening ſtar;
But when acquaintance our inquiry aids,
The features magnify, the luſtre fades,
And reaſon's teleſcope diſcovers ſoon
Spots in the Sun, and marſhes in the Moon.
As inſects, by the microſcope deſcry'd,
Enlarg'd appear, and ſprawl in glitt'ring pride,
So riches can ideal greatneſs bring,
And add importance to a little thing;
Can give expanſion to life's narrow ſpan,
And elevate a reptile to a man.
The magic lantern, in a dextrous hand,
Performs more wonders than a wizzard's wand,
And can the ſoul, like ſuperſtition, blind,
That magic lantern of the human mind.
A love-ſick damſel long had ſigh'd in vain;
When all her cares could no relief obtain,
At midnight hour, ſhe, undiſcover'd, crept
Into the chamber where her darling ſlept;
Cloſe

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Close to the bed she, trembling, took her stand.
Hope in her breast, the lantern in her hand;
And on the wall display'd an angel face,
A Gabriel friendly to the human race;
And wak'd the youth with her seraphic tongue,
While like a heav'n-sent messenger she sung:
"Thrice happy mortal! To the church re-
"pair,
"And wed Eliza, innocent and fair;
"Nor, impious, dare reject the blessing
"giv'n,
"A spotless wife, the choicest gift of
"heav'n."
Warn'd by the vision, to the church he hied,
And, all obedient, made the maid a bride.
The magnet to the Pole-Star ever true
Is emblematic of mankind and you;
For thus, O woman! thy mysterious art,
With soft attraction draws the lover's heart;
His ardent soul, unerring, tends to thee,
Whether to distant lands he banish'd be,
Or on the swelling billow toss'd afar,
The magnet he, and thou the Polar Star.
Have you not witness'd, with delighted eye,
The bright Aurora shoot across the sky?
Now here, now there, with rapid motion dance,
Or, swift as thought, through th' empyrean glance?
So, when glad tidings thro' the country fly,
Flutters each heart, and sparkles ev'ry eye;
Touch'd by th' electric, ev'ry pulse beats higher,
And each to each communicates the fire.
You too have seen (the scene so lately gay
Sadden'd by storms which hid the face of day)
The forky lightning flash athwart the cloud,
And heard the thunder bellow long and loud,
While ev'ry bosom felt a nameless dread
Lest the next bolt should mark them with the dead.
Thus evil tidings, in their quick career,
Chill ev'ry breast, and smite each heart with fear;
Thus Eli fell, at news of Israel's woe,
Unfit to bear the triumph of the foe.
No more to novels yield the vanquish'd heart,
Nor murmur from a darling voice to part;
That ignis fatuus, whose delusive ray
Dazzles to blind, and guides you to betray:
But turn your eyes to the historic page,
And view the traits of ev'ry former age;
Learn, how amid the theatre of life
Strife follows peace, and peace succeeds to strife;
Kings, princes, nobles, from their grandeur hurl'd,
Nor draw the scorn and pity of the world;
Now, so capricious is the will of fate,
Regain their honours, and resume their state;
The shifting scen'ry gets a diff'rent name,
The puppets change, the stage is still the same.
But, O forbid! the gaieties of youth
Should e'er seduce you from the paths of truth!
Sweet is the mildly modest maiden grace,
The angel form, the fascinating face,
The voice bespeaking an accomplish'd mind,
The loving bosom, and the taste refin'd;
Yet these are but the gaily broider'd stole,
The tinsel dress, the varnish of the soul:
If once fair virtue from your bosoms fly,
In vain you roll the lustre-darting eye,
In vain you braid your soft ambrosial hair;
Where goodness dwells not, beauty is not there.
Long had religion, injur'd heav'nly maid,
Wail'd unconsol'd, 'mid superstition's shade,
When reason, with his soul-enliv'ning ray,
Explor'd the gloom, and brought her into day;
Thro' diff'rent climes he led the meek-ey'd fair,
Her star-like beauty beaming ev'ry where;
The nations bow'd, adoring as she pass'd,
And sea-girt Albion welcom'd her at last:
Albion! where wealth has rear'd her golden dome,
Where exil'd virtue ever finds a home;
Where kindred breasts with gen'rous ardour glow,
And native pity melts at foreign woe.
O! kindly cherish, in your friendly shades,
Ye Anglian nymphs, ye Caledonian maids,
The lovely guest; for, trust me, she alone
Will prove your friend when other friends are gone.
Too true it is, whole legions are combin'd
To taint the virgin beauty of your mind,
With hellish aim t' assassinate the soul,
And urge you on to sin without controul.
Does e'er reflection in your minds create
A sad foreboding of a future state?
They laugh to scorn, and bid you cease to weep,
Your lot is only—everlasting sleep.
Blasphemous babbler! Atheist! tell me why
Were mortals form'd to gaze the starry sky?
Why was the wish of endless being giv'n?
The dread of hell, or the desire of heav'n?
Why mingle hope and fear in our pursuits?
Or, why were men made wiser than the brutes?
Since all the fruit their wisdom can obtain
Is but a keener sentiment of pain?
Low in the dust when blooming youth is laid,
Why wanders forth, at eve, the woeful maid?
Why does she thro' the dreary church-yard stray,
And pour her sorrows o'er the senseless clay?

Why

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Why on the grave with sad prostration, fall,
Embrace the turf, and on her lover call?
But that she thinks his spirit hovers near,
And bids a smile beam thro' the graceful tear;
Or seems to whisper, in a heav'nly strain.
"Cease, beauteous mourner, we shall meet again!"

When clouds of sorrow darken ev'ry scene,
And wretches think how happy they have been;
Is there no precious converse with the sky
Breath'd in a prayer, or wafted in a sigh?
Is there no ray to dissipate the gloom?
No beam of joy, no hope beyond the tomb?
Shall men in ever-silent sleep remain?
Then, blessed JESUS! thou hast died in vain.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *JANUARY* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing Street, Oct. 7, 1799.

A DISPATCH, of which, the following is a copy, was received late this evening from Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-quarters, Zuyder Zluys, Oct. 4.

SIR, 1799.

The inclemency of the weather which prevailed at the time of writing my last Dispatch, and which, as I therein explained, alone prevented me from putting the army in motion, having in some measure subsided, and the necessary previous arrangements having been made, the attack was commenced on the whole of the enemy's line on the morning of the 2d; and I have now the happiness to inform you, that after a severe and obstinate action, which lasted from six in the morning until the same hour at night, the distinguished valour of his Majesty's and the Russian troops prevailed throughout; and the enemy, being entirely defeated, retired in the night from the positions which he occupied on the Lange Dyke, the Koe Dyke at Bergen, and upon the extensive range of sand hills between the latter place and Egmont-op-Zee. The points where this well-fought battle was principally contested, were from the sea shore in front of Egmont, extending along the sandy desart or hills to the heights above Bergen, and it was sustained by the British Columns under the command of those highly distinguished Officers, Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby and Lieut. Gen. Dundas, whose exertions, as well as the gallantry of the brave troops they led, cannot have been surpassed by any former instance of British valour.

On the night of this memorable day, the army lay upon their arms, and yesterday moved forward and occupied the positions of the Lange Dyke, Alkmaar, Bergen, Egmont-op-Hoof, and Egmont-op-Zee.

The enemy's force, according to the best information I have been able to obtain, consisted of between twenty-five and thirty thousand men, of whom a very small proportion only were Dutch. Gen. Daendels, who commanded the latter, is wounded. The French troops who have been continually reinforcing themselves, and whose loss has been very great, were commanded by Generals Brune, Vandamme, and Boutet.

From the continuance of the action, and the obstinacy with which it was contested, the victory has not been gained without serious loss. At present I am not in possession of particular returns, but I have the satisfaction to say, that no Officer of rank has fallen. The British Army has to regret Major Gen. Moore's being wounded in two places; and the Russian Army, Major General Emme's being also wounded; but I am happy to say that their wounds are not of a nature to lead me to apprehend that I shall long be deprived of the assistance of their abilities and gallantry. It is impossible

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possible for me at this moment to do justice to the merits of the other Generals and Officers of the Allied Army who distinguished themselves, as I must defer until to-morrow paying my tribute of praise to them and to the troops generally, as well as giving the details of the Battle of the 2d. inst. My attention is seriously engaged in making the arrangements which are necessary for occupying a forward position in front of Beverwyck, and Wyk-op-Zee, to which line the enemy has retreated. I entertain no doubt that the extent of country which will now be under the protection of the Allied Army, and rescued from French tyranny will afford an opportunity to its loyal inhabitants of declaring themselves. The town of Alkmaar, which is the seat of the States of North Holland has opened its gates to our troops, and a considerable number of Dutch troops have come over to the Prince of Orange's standard.

In order that you may be in possession of such information as want of time will not at present allow me to detail, I charge my Aid-de-Camp Captain Fitzgerald with this dispatch. He is entirely in my confidence, and I request leave to recommend him to his Majesty as an Officer of superior merit and intelligence.

I am, Sir, yours,
Frederick.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 8.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Babet, off Enkhuysen, Oct. 1, 1799.

This morning a Lieut. of the L'Espiegle brought me the accompanying letter, which I have sent for their Lordships' information. Much zeal and gallantry has been displayed by Captains Bolton and Boorder, with their Officers and Men.

Wolverene, Lemmer Roads, Sept. 29,

SIR,

On Friday morning at six o'clock, I came to an anchor with the Haughty and Piercer, close to L'Espiegle, distant about six miles from Lemner; from Captain Boorder I received every information I could desire. Finding the enemy had a thousand regulars in the town, and desperately determined to defend it, I immediately gave directions for completing the flotilla which Capt. Boorder with his usual judgment, had begun. He had pressed two schouts; on board of each were put two L'Espiegle's six-pounders, which, with the two flat-bottomed boats, and Isis's launch, formed a respectable armament. Being willing to spare the effusion of human blood, especially of innocent victims, on Saturday at day-light I sent Capt. Boorder on shore with the following letter:

SIR—Resistance on your part is in vain; I give you one hour to send away the women and children; at the expiration of that time, if the town is not surrendered to the British arms for the Prince of Orange, your soldiery shall be buried in its ruins.

I have the honour to be, your obedient Servant.

W. Bolton,
Capt. of his Majesty's ship Wolverene.

To the Commandant of Lemmer.

Soon after Capt. Boorder's departure I weighed and stood in shore. About nine A. M. I observed him returning, and soon after a flag of truce came out of the harbour. Before Captain Boorder arrived, I noticed the gun-boats which had been moored across the harbour, moving towards the canals; I instantly dispatched Lieut. Simpson with a flag of truce to inform them, that I considered their removal, or any other military arrangement, as a breach of the armistice, and if persisted in I should instantly bombard the town; before he returned, the flag of truce came on board with the following letter:

To *Captain Bolton*, Commandant.

I have received your summons; the Municipality request 24 hours to send to their proper Authority to accede to your demands.

(Signed) *P. Van Groutten.*
Commandant.

N. B. Please to send an answer by the bearer.

I immediately replied as follows:

SIR—I have received your letter; and have the honour to inform you, that if the Prince's colours are not hoisted in half an hour after the receipt of this, I shall bombard the town.

Your obedient Servant,
W. Bolton.

To Mynheer P. Van Groutten,
Commandant of Lemmer.

I dispatched the Dutch Officer, and informed him I was coming down into my disposition before the town. I found by Capt. Boorder, that the north part of the Pier was considerably reinforced by

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by some eighteen-pounders, taken from the gun boats, which made a little alteration in our disposition necessary; and I was much concerned to find my brave able Dutch pilot declare, that from the southerly winds the water was so low, the Wolverene could not get in. Finding it a regular oozy flat for two miles, I pushed through the mud until within musquet shot of the shore. The gun-brigs passed a-head within pistol-shot of the Pier; but both, as well as myself, were, and not in the most favourable position, completely a-ground; but seamen ought never to be at a loss. The enemy, notwithstanding the flag of truce, commenced a heavy fire, which in an instant was returned from every part of the squadron: the action continued nearly an hour, when the enemy flew from their quarters, the soldiers deserted the town, and the Piercer's boats crew planted the British standard on the Pier. I do not wonder at the strong opposition, as the troops were mostly French.

I cannot too much praise the valour and conduct of the Officers and Men under my command. Lieutenants Mends and Field led their gun-brigs in with great courage; the same with the Officers who commanded the schouts and flat-boats. I feel great obligation to Capt. Boorder for his assistance; but his praise is beyond my commendation. Lieut. Reddy, of the Speedwell, and Lieut. Simpson, of the Isis, distinguished themselves particularly; the former I sent with a flat boat to get off the Piercer; the latter the Haughty.—To Captain Boorder I confined the arrangements on shore. The gale freshened fast, and it was necessary to preserve the Wolverene; with some difficulty her bow was hove round: the wind fortunately came round to the southward: and by starting all the water with a heavy press of sail for two miles, I dragged her through the mud, steering by sails only into eleven feet water, where she now lies. All last night it blew excessively hard, the ship struck repeatedly, but using every means to lighten her, she rode it out tolerably well. This morning at ten o'clock I observed a body of the enemy advancing against the town along the northern causeway; I immediately sent to Capt. Boorder to apprise him of the danger; in a little time the town was attacked on all sides, but very soon I had the satisfaction of seeing the enemy retreat. From the mast-head I perceive the town is nearly surrounded by water, so that a few brave men, with a flotilla on the canal, can most effectually defend it. I have no doubt but a well-timed succour to these people would cause the whole province to throw off the French yoke.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

William Bolton.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 22.

[A letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker incloses a list of five armed and 28 merchant vessels, captured by the squadron under his command; and a letter from Admiral Kingsmill states the capture of a French privateer of 10 guns and 40 men, laden with bale goods, wines, &c. by the Cerberus, Capt. J. Macnamara.]

Downing-Street, Oct. 23.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were this afternoon received from Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

[The first dispatch contains the particulars of the action of the 2d, and a return of the killed and wounded on that day, of which the following is the total:]

1 Major, 5 Captains, 5 Subalterns, 11 Serjeants, 215 rank and file, 44 horses killed; 2 Colonels, 2 Lieut.-Colonels, 3 Majors, 22 Captains, 39 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 46 Serjeants, 7 Drummers, 980 rank and file, 78 horses wounded; 1 Captian, 4 Subalterns, 7 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 178 rank and file, 3 horses missing.

Return of Officers killed, wounded, and missing.

Staff.—Major-Gen. Moore of the 4th Brigade; Lieut.-Col. Suntag; Major Calcraft, of the 25th Light Dragoons, Aid-de-Camp to Colonel Lord Paget; Capt. W. Gray, of the Queen's Regmt. Brigade Major of the 3d Brigade; Lieut. Charles Jackson, of the 40th Regiment, acting on the Staff with the Russian Army: wounded.

15th Light Dragoons.—Lieut.-Col. Erskine wounded.

Royal Artillery.—Capt. Nichol wounded, since dead.

Grenadier Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Leith, of the 31st Regiment of foot; Captain Pratt, of the 5th Regt.; Lieut. Stafford, of the 31st Reg.; Lieut. Philpot, of the 35th Reg.; Volunteer Barrington, wounded; Capt. O'Neil, wounded and missing.

Light

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Light Infantry Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Robertson, of the 35th Reg. of Foot; Capt. Hitchman, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Foot, wounded.

3d Battalion of the 1st Guards.—Major Coleman, Ensign Spedding, Ensign Campbell, wounded.

27th Foot.—Capt. Archibald M'Murdo, Adjutant and Lieut. George Tuthil, Quarter-Master and Ensign John Ryan, Ensign W. T. Brazier, wounded

29th Ditto.—Capt. White, Lieut. Tandy, Lieut. Rowan, Lieut. Bamfield, wounded.

35th Ditto.—Lieut. Nesser, killed; Lieut. Col. Ross, Capt. Bowen, Capt. M'Intosh, Lieut. Keilly, wounded.

2d Battalion Royals.—Capt. Barnes, Capt. Hunter, Lieut. Ainslie, Lieut. Frazer, Lieut. Edmonstown, Lieut. Patton, Ensign Birmingham, wounded; Lieut. Hope, wounded and taken prisoner.

25th Foot.—Captain Lieut. J. Weir Johnston, Lieut. Hugh M'Donald, killed; Major S. V. Hinde, Capt. George Callander, Capt. F. P. Scott, Capt. F. C. Carew, Lieut. Alexander W. Light, Lieut. James Peat, Lieut. John A. Grant, Lieut. John Austin, wounded.

49th Foot.—Capt. Archer, Ensign Gion, killed; Major Hutchinson, Captain Sharp, Capt. Robins, Lieut. Urquhart, Ensign Hill, wounded; Lieut. Richard Johnston, missing.

79th Ditto.—Capt. James Campbell, of the Grenadiers, killed; Col. Alan Cameron, Lieut. M'Donald, Lieut. M'Neil, Lieut. Rose, wounded.

92d Ditto.—Capt. William M'Intosh, Lieut. Alexander Fraser, Lieut. Gordon M'Hardy, killed; Colonel Marquis of Huntley, Capt. John Cameron, Captain Alexander Gordon, Capt. Peter Grant, Lieut. G. Fraser, Lieut. Charles Chad, Lieut. Donald M'Donald, Ensign Chas. Cameron, Ensign John M'Pherson, Ensign James Bent, wounded; Capt. John M'Lean, wounded, and taken prisoner.

2d Battalion of the 17th Ditto.—Lieuts. Wynne and Morrison wounded.

2d Battalion of the 40th Ditto.—Quarter Master Philips, wounded.

1st Battalion of the 20th Ditto.—Captain Pawlet, wounded.

2d Battalion of Ditto.—Ensign Mills, wounded.

63d Foot.—Capt. M'Niver, Lieut. Lee Gitte, Ensign Hall, wounded.

1st Battalion of the 4th Ditto.—Ensign T. B. Carruthers, wounded.

31st Foot.—Ensign P. King, wounded.

33d Ditto.—Lieut. A. M'Lean, Lieut. William Keith, wounded.

55th Do.—Major William Lumsden, killed; Lieut. W. H. Dixon, wounded.

Royal Navy.—Lieut. Roward and three Seamen, wounded.

Alexander Hope,
Assistant Adjutant General.

[The loss of the Russians amounts to 170 killed or taken prisoners, and 423 wounded.—50 Horses killed.)

Head Quarters, Alkmaar, Oct. 7.

SIR,

The enemy, after the action of the 2d, having taken up the position between Beverwyck and Wyck-op-Zee, I determined to endeavour to force him thence before he had an opportunity of strengthening by works the short and very defensible line which he occupied, and to oblige him still further to retire before he could be joined by the reinforcements which I had information were upon their march.

Preparatory, therefore, to a general forward movement, I ordered the advanced posts which the army took upon the 3d inst. in front of this place, of Egmont-op-te-Hooff and Egmont-op-Zee, to be pushed forward, which operation took place yesterday morning. At first little opposition was shewn, and we succeeded in taking possession of the villages of Schermerhoorn, Acher Sloot, Limmen, Baccum, and of a position on the Sand Hills near Wyck-op-Zee: the column of Russian troops under the command of Major General D'Essen, in endeavouring to gain a height in front of their intended advanced post at Baccum, (which was material to the security of that point,) was vigorously opposed and afterwards attacked by a strong body of the enemy, which obliged Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby to move up in support with the reserve of his corps.

The Enemy on their part advanced their whole force; the action became general along the whole line from Limmen to the Sea, and was maintained with great obstinacy on both sides until night, when the enemy retired, leaving us Masters of the Field of Battle. The conflict however has, I am concerned to state, been so severe, and has been attended with as serious a loss (in proportion to the numbers engaged), as any of those which have been fought by the brave troops composing this army since their arrival in Holland. The gallantry they displayed, and the perseverance with

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which they supported the fatigues of this day, rival their former exertions.

The Corps engaged were:

Major-General D'Oyley's Brigade of Guards,
Major General Burrard's Ditto,
Major-General Earl Chatham's Brigade,
Major-General Coote's Ditto,
Major General the Earl of Cavan's Brigade, commanded by Major-General Hutchinson,
The Reserve under the Command of Colonel M'Donald,
Part of the 7th and 11th Dragoons,
And Seven Battalions of Russians.

To General Sir Ralph Abercromby, and the other General Officers in Command of the Brigades before-mentioned, as also to Colonel M'Donald, my warmest acknowledgments are due, for their spirited and judicious exertions during this affair; nor ought I to omit the praise due to Colonel Clephane, commanding four companies of the 3d and one of the Coldstream Regiments of Guards, who, by a spirited charge, drove Two Battalions of the Enemy from the Post of Acher Sloot, making Two Hundred Prisoners. I have sincerely to regret, that in the course of the action Major-General Hutchinson received a musket-shot wound in the thigh, which, however, is not serious.

I have not yet received any reports of the killed and wounded, but I am apprehensive that the number of British is not less than five hundred, and that the loss of the Russian troops, as far as I can understand, amounts to twelve hundred men. I shall, as early as circumstances possibly admit, transmit particular returns.

The loss of the enemy upon this occasion has been very great; and, in addition to their killed and wounded, five hundred prisoners fell into our hands.

I am, &c.

Frederick.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 9.

SIR,

I have already acquainted you with the result of the action of the 6th inst. which terminated successfully to the allied arms, and at the same time, pointed out the necessity of the movement which produced this affair.

From the prisoners taken upon the 6th inst. I learnt the certainty of the enemy having been reinforced since the action of the 2d by two demi-brigades, amounting to about six thousand infantry, and of their having strengthened the position of Beverwyck, and fortified strongly in the rear of its point which it would still be necessary to carry before Haerlem could be attacked.

It ought also to be stated, that the enemy had retired a large force upon Purmirind in an almost inaccessible position, covered by an inundated country, and the debouches from which were strongly fortified and in the hands of the enemy; and further, that as our army advanced this corps was placed in our rear.

But such obstacles would have been overcome, had not the state of the weather, the ruined condition of the roads, and total want of the necessary supplies arising from the above causes, presented difficulties which required the most serious consideration.

Having maturely weighed the circumstances in which the army was thus placed, and having felt it my duty on a point of so much importance to consult with General Sir Ralph Abercromby and the Lieutenant-Generals of this army, I could not but consider (and their opinion was unanimous on the subject) that it would be for the benefit of the general cause to withdraw the troops from their advanced position, in order to wait his Majesty's further instructions.

I must request you will again represent to his Majesty the distinguished conduct of his army; which, while acting under the pressure of uncommon difficulties, never for a moment ceased to be actuated by the noblest feelings for the success of the public cause, and the honour of the British arms.

As there are many points resulting from our present situation upon which you may require particular information, and such details as cannot be brought within the compass of a letter, I have thought it necessary to charge my secretary Colonel Brownrigg with this dispatch, who will be able to explain fully all matters relating to this army.

I transmit a return of killed, wounded, and missing of his Majesty's and the Russian troops in the action of the 6th inst. I most heartily lament that it has again been so serious, and that so many brave and valuable men have fallen.

I am, yours,

Frederick.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded, of which the following is the Total:]

2 Lieutenant Colonels, 2 Subalterns, 3 Serjeants,

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Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 83 rank and file, 7 horses killed; 1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 3 Majors, 7 Captains, 23 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 23 Serjeants, 666 rank and file, 13 horses wounded; 2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Major, 5 Captains, 11 Subalterns, 13 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 569 rank and file missing.

Names of Officers killed.

Lieutenant Colonel Philip Bainbridge and Ensign M'Curris, of the 1st Battalion of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

Lieutenant Colonel Dickson, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Lieutenant Forster, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Names of Officers wounded.

Grenadier Battalion Line.—Lieut. Dunn, of the 1st Battalion of the 4th Reg. of Foot; Lieut. Hamilton, of the 1st Battalion of the 5th ditto.

Light Infantry Battalion.—Lieut. Alexander, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Foot; Lieut. Nicholson, of the 2d Battalion of the 35th ditto; Ensign Parsons and Volunteer J. M'Innis, of the 1st Battalion of the 9th do.

Col. Maitland and Ensign Burke, of the 3d Battalion of the 1st Guards.

Surgeon Babington, of the 1st Battalion of the 3d ditto.

Major Campbell, Capt. Newman, Lieut. Stevens, and Ensigns Fevel and Humphries, of the 1st Battalion of the 20th Reg. of Foot.

Captains Masters, Wallace, and Torrence; and Ensign Druric, of the 2d Battalion of the 20th ditto.

Captain-Lieutenant John Wardlow; Lieutenants Bennet, Pusfall, Sankey, and M'Intosh, of the 63d Reg. of Foot.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hodgson; Ensigns Johnston, Carruther, and John Nicholls, of the 1st battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Captains Gilman and Palman; Lieutenants Deare and Wilson; Ensigns Hignmore and Archibald, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Majors Wynch and Horndon, of the 3d battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Ensigns Williams, Johnston, and King, of the 31st Reg. of Foot.

Names of Officers missing.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lake, of the 3d battalion of the 1st Guards.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cholmondeley; Major Pringle; Captains Archdail, Brodie, Gilmore, Chaplin; Lieutenants Gasley, Wilson, Deare, Wilbraham; Ensigns Brown, Ellis, Hill, Anderson, M'Pherson, Tryor, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Foot.

Captain Williamson; Ensign Algeo, of the 3d Battalion of Ditto. *Alex. Hope.* Assistant Adjutant-General.

[The Russians lost 382 killed or taken prisoners, and 735 wounded.]

Downing Street, Oct. 15.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieut. Gen. Trigge and Vice-Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Land and Sea Forces in the Leeward and Windward Charibbee Islands.

Head Quarters Paramaribo, Aug. 23.

SIR,

It affords me very particular satisfaction to have the honour of acquainting you, that the colony of Surinam surrendered to his Majesty the 20th inst. and that the British troops took possession of Fort New Amsterdam, the principal fortress, on the following day. On receiving your instructions, of the 14th of June, by Lord Hugh Seymour, I lost no time in making such arrangements as were necessary for collecting troops from Grenada and St. Lucia, which, with those I proposed taking from Martinique, would complete the number directed to be employed in the reduction of this settlement. The Admiral conceiving it advisable to dispatch Capt. Ekins in the Amphitrite to examine this coast, and prevent any vessels getting in with intelligence, it afforded me an opportunity of sending Lieut. Col. Shipley, Commanding Engineer, to make such observations as might be useful on the occasion.—The troops being assembled at Fort Royal, embarked the 30th of last month, on board the different ships appointed to receive them, and the squadron, consisting of two line of battle ships, and five frigates, with some small craft, carrying stores and provisions, put to sea on the 31st ult. On the 11th of this month we made the coast to windward of the river Surinam, and fell in with the Amphitrite frigate, which had been sent forward from Martinique, for the purposes I have already mentioned. She was afterwards on the 12th, and again on the 14th, ordered to reconnoitre the coast and ascertain with precision the strength of the post at Bram's Point, which defends the entrance of the river. This service was executed by Lieut. Col. Shipley with great zeal and judgment; and, had it been necessary to effect a landing, his

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his obſervations would have proved of the moſt eſſential ſervice. Capt. Ekins, of the Amphitrite, and Lieut. Senhouſe, commanding the Requin, were generally employed as parties of obſervation, and have great merit for the zeal and activity which they evinced in the execution of the fatiguing and arduous duty entruſted to them. The ſquadron ſtood in towards Surinam, on the 16th inſt. and came to anchor off the mouth of the river that afternoon, when it was agreed between Lord Hugh Seymour and myſelf to ſummon the colony to ſurrender, which was accordingly done in the evening. But, as the Governor requeſted 48 hours to conſider the propoſals, his anſwer was not received till the 18th, which was delivered by a Deputation from the Colony, compoſed of ſome Military Officers and Gentlemen, inhabitants of the ſettlement, who were empowered to treat with us generally on the terms propoſed, but not authorized to conclude the capitulation finally, the ratification of the ſeveral articles being referred for the Governor. It being impoſſible, from the ſhallowneſs of the water, to proceed up the river with the line of battle ſhips, a diſpoſition was made on the morning of the 19th to remove the troops from the Prince of Wales and Invincible to the ſmall craft, which was immediately effected; when they, with four frigates, (the Admiral and myſelf being in one of them) got under weigh, and in the afternoon anchored two miles above the entrance of the river. A detachment of the 60th regiment was then landed, and took poſſeſſion of the redoubts and battery at Bram's Point, called Peit Keyn, which had been previouſly abandoned. In the ſituation now deſcribed, the ſquadron continued till the night of the 20th inſt. when the capitulation was returned finally ratified and confirmed by the Governor, which enabled us to proceed on the following day with the ſhips and ſmall craft lying within the river, to Fort New Amſterdam, which was then taken poſſeſſion of by 400 men of the 4th battalion of the 60th, under the command of Major Dorſner, the Acting Adjutant-General, Major Thomas having alſo landed with this detachment. The garriſon of Fort New Amſterdam, conſiſted of about 750 men, 500 of whom were the Walloon Guards, and 250 Dutch troops who were allowed to march out with the honours of war. On the 22d inſt. the redoubt Leyden, and battery Friderici, the redoubt and battery Purmerent, Fort Zeelandia, and the town of Paramaribo, the capital of this ſettlement, were taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh troops in his Majeſty's name. It became impoſſible, from the diſtance of the river Marawina and Saramaca, to take immediate poſſeſſion of the ſeveral poſts thereon ſituated; but the troops who formerly occupied them having ſince entered into his Majeſty's ſervice, now hold them for the Britiſh Government. I am very happy to be enabled to add, that the troops found in this colony, as well as the inhabitants, evince the utmoſt ſatisfaction, and appear perfectly contented and happy in the change that has taken place. I have alſo great pleaſure in acquainting you that our troops landed in perfect health, which is, in a great meaſure, to be attributed to the attention they received from the navy whilſt on board ſhip. My knowledge of the Officers and men employed on this expedition warrants me in ſaying, that, had there been occaſion for greater exertions than were found neceſſary, his Majeſty would have had every reaſon to be ſatisfied with their ſervices; as it is, many muſt be content to have their merits unknown till ſome more trying occaſion ſhall preſent itſelf; for on this we muſt acknowledge, that the acquiſition of this valuable colony is to be attributed to the ſenſe entertained by the people of the advantage of having the exerciſe of their religion, the execution of their laws, and the enjoyment of their property ſecured by the Britiſh Government, added to the abhorrence in which they have long held French principles and French oppreſſion, rather than to the effect of our exertions, or the dread of our force. From theſe cauſes I am perſuaded his Majeſty will find the inhabitants loyal ſubjects, and the military, who enter into his ſervice, faithful ſervants. I am particularly indebted to Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, for his cordial co-operation during the whole of this undertaking, and have great pleaſure in acknowledging my obligations to the Navy in general. In the various arrangements ſince my arrival in the Weſt Indies, on this and every other occaſion, I have derived very eſſential aſſiſtance from the knowledge and experience of Major Thomas, the Acting Adjutant-General, acquired by his having ſerved the greater part of the laſt and preſent wars in this country. Incloſed I have the honour to tranſmit to you a return of the ordnance found in the ſeveral forts and batteries. I have charged my Aide-de-Camp,

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Camp, Capt. Browne, with this diſpatch, who will have the honour of giving you ſuch further information as may be required relative to the ſurrender of this Colony.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. Trigge, Lieut. Gen.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores in the different Forts and Batteries in the Colony of Surinam.

Braſs ordnance, on travelling carriages, 14 heavy eighteen pounders, 6 heavy twelve-pounders, 6 heavy ſix pounders, 4 medium three-pounders, 4 eight-inch howitzers. On wood beds: 4 eight-inch mortars, 4 five and two ten-inch mortars.—Iron ordnance, on travelling carriages, 47 twenty-four pounders, 11 eighteen-pounders, 21 twelve pounders, 4 eight-pounders, 19 ſix-pounders, 47 three-pounders; on ſkids, 11 twenty-four pounders, 26 eighteen-pounders, 7 eight-pounders, 29 ſix-pounders, 36 four-pounders, 17 three-pounders, 20 ſwivels.—Hazle-hooped powder, 147 whole barrels, 428 half barrels, 117 quarter barrels.—Cartridges filled for eighteen and twelve-pounders, 48 barrels.—12,950 muſket ball cartridges.—8 pounds paper cartridges filled, 1039 twenty-four pounders, 6 ditto, 343 eighteen-pounders, 4 ditto, 961 twelve-pounders, 2½ ditto, 118 eight-pounders, 2 ditto, 640 ſix-pounders, 1 ditto, 1325 three-pounders, 3 ditto, 28 eight-inch howitzer.—Round ſhot 6043 twenty-four pounders, 6582 eighteen-pounders, 8141 twelve-pounders, 360 eight-pounders, 4034 ſix-pounders, 4537 three pounders.—Grape quilted ſhot, 169 twenty-four pounders, 47 eighteen-pounders, 61 twelve-pounders, 40 eight-pounders, 148 ſix-pounders, 168 three-pounders, 100 two pounders.—Caſe ſhot, 69 twenty-four pounders, 48 eighteen-pounders, 159 twelve-pounders, 3 eight-pounders, 158 ſix-pounders, 447 three-pounders, 160 half-pounders.—Balls of iron, 20 barrels. Empty ſhells, 490 ten-inch, 770 eight-inch, 455 five and two tenth-inch.—Fixed ſhells, 98 eight-inch, 80 five and two tenth-inch.—Light balls, 86 eight-inch, 12 five and two tenth-inch.—Muſket balls in boxes, 5431 pounds.—Piſtol balls in boxes, 1800 pounds.—5480 bird ſhot for the Indians.—259 carbines.—129 fuzees with bayonets.—891 muſkets with bayonets.—69 American muſkets without bayonets.—19 blunder-buſſes.—33 ſhip muſkets.—70 artillery carbines with bayonets.—38 Officers' fuzees.—31 rifles.—37 ſhort muſkets.—2 muſketoons.—7 eſpontoons.—51 piſtols.—70 artillery ſabres.—148 infantry ſabres.—50 Jager ſabres.—5 baſket-hilted ſwords.—100 boarding pikes.—26 pouches and belts for artillery.—133 ſlings for muſkets.—523 cartouche boxes with belts.—518 ſhoulder belts with ſcabbards.—1134 handſpikes.—500 muſkets in poſſeſſion of Dutch troops.—With a very large proportion of ordnance and engineer ſtores.

Thomas Brady, Brigadier General Commanding Royal Artillery.

Head Quarters, Paramaribo, Aug. 23.

SIR,

Incloſed we have the honour to tranſmit to you a Copy of the Articles of Capitulation on which this Colony ſurrendered to his Majeſty, together with the Papers relating to the particulars thereof.

We have the honour to be, &c.

Tho. Trigge, Lieut. Gen.

Hugh Seymour, Vice Adm.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

By Lieut Gen. Thomas Trigge and Vice Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majeſty's land and ſea forces employed at the Windward and Leeward Iſlands:

A ſquadron of his Britannic Majeſty's ſhips being arrived upon the coaſt of Surinam with a very conſiderable military force, we ſeize the firſt moment to offer terms ſo evidently for the advantage of the colony placed under your command, that we truſt they will immediately be ſubſcribed to; and particularly as the ſimilar mark of our Sovereign's gracious diſpoſition has been productive of every poſſible happineſs and advantage to your late ſiſter Colony of Demerara.—We have ſent Capt. William Cayley, ſenior Captain of the ſquadron, and Lieut. Colonel the Baron De Rottenberg, commanding a battalion on this expedition, with theſe terms for your conſideration, and ſhall wait twenty-four hours for your deciſion on this ſubject. Should the offer made on our part in the name of his Britannic Majeſty not be accepted, you muſt yourſelf be anſwerable for the effuſion of blood and the loſs of property which may be the conſequence of terms not being attended to in time, which are formed for the general welfare of the Colony over which you are placed, as well

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well as the comfort and happiness of its individuals. (Signed)

Tho. Trigge, Lieut. Gen.
H. Seymour, Vice Admiral.

Dated on board his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, August 18, 1799.

[Then follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

Admiralty Office, Oct. 12.

Lieut. Senhouse, of his Majesty's brig Requin, arrived this afternoon, with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels employed at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are Copies.

Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, Aug. 31, 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to forward, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation, signed on the 20th inst. for placing the very valuable Colony of Surinam under his Majesty's protection; an event on which I most sincerely congratulate their Lordships. Having been taken very ill on Tuesday last, I have not since been in a state to attend on business, which I hope will be admitted by their Lordships as a sufficient apology for my not giving them a detailed account of this fortunate event. I have, however, sent a copy of my letter to the Secretary of State, for their Lordships' information. I have sent Lieut. Senhouse in the Requin armed brig with my dispatches, whose intelligence, zeal, and activity have recommended him most strongly to my notice, and will, I hope, to their Lordships' favour and protection.—I am not able at present to forward an account of the vessels captured at Surinam, two of which I have been obliged to take into his Majesty's service until their Lordships' pleasure can be known; but I shall take the first opportunity of sending that account for their Lordships' information.

I am, &c.

H. Seymour.

The French corvette l'Hussar, a very fine vessel, only seven months old, mounts 20 nine-pounders, now serving as the Surinam sloop, and Lieutenant Cole, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her. The Camphaan brig, of 16 guns, late belonging to the Government of Holland, now serving under the same name, and Lieutenant Thwaites, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour to Mr Nepean.

Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point, Aug. 31.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have just received from Capt. Western of his Majesty's ship Tamer.

I am Sir, &c.

H. Seymour.

Tamer, off Surinam, Aug. 29.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on Monday morning, the 26th inst. a little after day-light, being then about four leagues to Westward of Orange, I discovered a strange sail bearing W. N. W. and having the evening before had a running fight with a large French corvette, who escaped by getting into shoal water, and the darkness of the night, and conceiving the sail in sight to be the same, I immediately gave chace: about half past five P. M. I got alongside of her, when after about ten minutes close action she struck, and proves to be the national corvette Republicaine, (commanded by Citoyen Le Bozee, Capitaine de Frigate) of 32 guns, 24 long nines, and 8 thirty-two pound carronades, and 220 men, from Cayenne, on a cruize, and had taken two Americans. I had two seamen wounded in this business, and my sails and rigging a good deal damaged; the enemy is almost a wreck, and I have towed her up here with me; her loss I understand to be nine killed and twelve wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Thos. Western.

On account of the Long and very Interesting Intelligence from the Gazettes, (great part of which we have not been able to get into this Number,) we have referred the Article of Affairs in Scotland, &c. till our next.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

With a View of MELVILLE-CASTLE, *the Seat of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas,* [redacted]

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Feb. 1. to 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800. Feb.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
1	29.315	32	36	0.351	Rain
2	29.295	36	41	0.04	Showers
3	29.311	36	43	——	Clear
4	29.85	36	44	——	Ditto
5	30.078	32	40	——	Ditto
6	30.115	35	38	——	Ditto
7	30.1	30	37	——	Ditto
8	30.111	32	36	——	Ditto
9	30.01	30	34	——	Ditto
10	30.	35	39	——	Cloudy
11	30.02	34	38	——	Clear
12	29.955	29	37	——	Ditto
13	29.815	30	39	——	Cloudy
14	29.955	34	40	——	Clear
15	29.921	33	35	0.04	Showers
16	29.751	33	37	——	Cloudy
17	29.681	37	38	0.431	Rain
18	29.6	35	43	——	Clear
19	29.551	42	47	——	Clear
20	29.5	35	39	——	Cloudy
21	29.31	38	44	——	Ditto
22	29.3	42	47	——	Ditto
23	29.311	38	42	——	Ditto
24	29.455	37	37	0.04	Sleet
25	29.6	35	37	0.03	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 0.952

High Water at LEITH for MARCH 1800.
(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Sa. 1.	6 6	6 27
Su. 2.	6 50	7 13
M. 3.	7 37	8 0
T. 4.	8 25	8 33
W. 5.	9 19	9 48
Th. 6.	10 14	10 40
Fr. 7.	11 8	11 34
Sa. 8.	——	0 4
Su. 9.	0 30	0 55
M. 10.	1 20	1 44
T. 11.	2 10	2 34
W. 12.	2 56	3 24
Th. 13.	3 47	4 12
Fr. 14.	4 37	5 3
Sa. 15.	5 30	6 0
Su. 16.	6 29	7 1
M. 17.	7 31	8 2
T. 18.	8 32	9 3
W. 19.	9 32	10 1
Th. 20.	10 28	10 55
Fr. 21.	11 23	11 49
Sa. 22.	——	0 13
Su. 23.	0 34	1 1
M. 24.	1 19	1 41
T. 25.	2 4	2 26
W. 26.	2 45	3 7
Th. 27.	3 39	3 59
Fr. 28.	4 16	4 37
Sa. 29.	4 58	5 19
Su. 30.	5 45	6 7
M. 31.	6 29	6 54

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	3.	5	32	even.
Full Moon	11.	5	35	morn.
Last Qrtr.	17.	10	53	even.
New Moon	25.	8	21	morn.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

ACCOUNT OF EXPERIMENTS ON WHINSTONE. BY SIR JAMES HALL, BART. F. R. S. & F. A. S. EDIN.

[*From the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.*]

THE experiments deſcribed in this paper were ſuggeſted to me many years ago, when employed in ſtudying the *Geological Syſtem* of the late Dr Hutton, by the following plauſible objection, to which it ſeems liable.

Granite, porphyry, and baſaltes, are ſuppoſed by Dr Hutton to have flowed in a ſtate of perfect fuſion into their preſent poſition; but their internal ſtructure, being univerſally rough and ſtony, appears to contradict this hypotheſis; for the reſult of the fuſion of earthly ſubſtances, hitherto obſerved in our experiments, either is glaſs, or poſſeſſes, in ſome degree, the vitreous character.

This objection, however, loſes much of its force, when we attend to the peculiar circumſtances under which, according to this theory, the action of heat was exerted. Theſe ſubſtances, when in fuſion, and long after their congelation, are ſuppoſed to have occupied a ſubterraneous poſition far below what was then the ſurface of the earth; and Dr Hutton has aſcribed to the modification of heat, occaſioned by the preſſure of the ſuperincumbent maſs, many important phenomena of the mineral kingdom, which he has thus reconciled to his ſyſtem.

One neceſſary conſequence of the poſition of theſe bodies, ſeems, however, to have been overlooked by Dr Hutton himſelf: I mean, that, after their fuſion, they muſt have cooled very ſlowly; and it appeared to me probable, on that account, that, during their congelation, a cryſtalliſation had taken place, with more or leſs regularity, producing the ſtony and cryſtallized ſtructure, common to all unſtratified ſubſtances, from the large grained granite, to the fine grained and almoſt homogeneous baſalt. This conjecture derived additional probability from an accident ſimilar to thoſe formerly obſerved by Mr Keir, which had juſt happened at Leith: a large glaſs-houſe pot, filled with green bottle glaſs in fuſion, having cooled ſlowly, its contents had loſt every character of glaſs, and had completely aſſumed the ſtony ſtructure.

Theſe views made part of a paper which I had the honour of laying before the Society in 1790; and about the ſame time I determined to ſubmit my opinions to the teſt of experiment. I communicated this inten-

tion

tion to all my friends, and in particular to Dr Hutton; from him, however, I received but little encouragement. He was impreſſed with the idea, that the heat to which the mineral kingdom has been expoſed was of ſuch intenſity, as to lie far beyond the reach of our imitation, and that the operations of nature were performed on ſo great a ſcale, compared to that of our experiments, that no inference could properly be drawn from the one to the other. He has ſince expreſſed the ſame ſentiments in one of his late publications, (*Theory of the Earth, vol. I. p. 251.*) where he cenſures thoſe who "judge of the "great operations of the mineral "kingdom, from having kindled a "fire, and looked into the bottom of "a little crucible."

But, notwithſtanding my veneration for Dr Hutton, I could not help differing from him on this occaſion: For, granting that theſe ſubſtances, when in fuſion, were acted upon by a heat of ever ſo great intenſity, it is certain, nevertheleſs, that many of them muſt have congealed in moderate temperatures, ſince many are eaſily fuſible in our furnaces; for it is impoſſible that a ſubſtance ſhould congeal at a higher point than that at which it may afterwards be melted. If, then, theſe phenomena depend upon the circumſtances of congelation, the imitation of the natural proceſs is an object which may be purſued with a rational expectation of ſucceſs; and, could we ſucceed in a few examples on a ſmall ſcale, and with eaſily fuſible ſubſtances, we ſhould be entitled to extend the theory, by analogy, to ſuch as, by their bulk, or by the refractory nature of their compoſition, could not be ſubjected to our experiments. It is thus that the aſtronomer, by obſerving the effects of gravitation on a little pendulum, is enabled to eſtimate the influence of that principle on the heavenly bodies, and thus to extend the range of accurate ſcience to the extreme limits of the ſolar ſyſtem.

Encouraged by this reaſoning, I began my projected ſeries of experiments in the courſe of the ſame year (1790,) with very promiſing appearances of ſucceſs. I found that I could command the reſult which had occurred accidentally at the glaſs-houſe; for, by means of ſlow cooling, I converted bottle glaſs, after fuſion, into a ſtony ſubſtance, which again, by the application of ſtrong heat, and ſubſequent rapid cooling, I reſtored to the ſtate of perfect glaſs. This operation I performed repeatedly with the ſame ſpecimen, ſo as to aſcertain that the character of the reſult was ſtony or vitreous, according to the mode of its cooling.

Some peculiar circumſtances interrupted the proſecution of theſe experiments till laſt winter, (1798) when I determined to reſume them. Deliberating on the ſubſtance moſt proper to ſubmit to experiment on this occaſion, I was decided by the advice of Dr Hope,* well known by his diſcovery of the Earth of Strontites, to give the preference to whinſtone.

The term whinſtone, as uſed in moſt parts of Scotland, denotes a numerous claſs of ſtones, diſtinguiſhed in other countries by the names of baſaltes, trap, wacken, grünſtein and porphyry. As they are, in my opinion, mere varieties of the ſame claſs, I conceive that they ought to be connected by ſome common name, and

* In the courſe of laſt winter, when I firſt thought of reſuming my experiments, I propoſed to this gentleman, that, in imitation of a practice common in the Academy of Sciences of Paris, we ſhould perform them in company. To this propoſal he cheerfully agreed; but, before any experiments had been begun, he found himſelf ſo much occupied by profeſſional duties, that he could not beſtow upon the ſubject the time which it neceſſarily required; and we gave up the idea of working in company.

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and have made use of this, already familiar term, and which seems liable to no objection, since it is not confined to any particular species.*

The following experiments were performed with various kinds of whinstone, and have likewise been extended to lava. To investigate the relation between these two classes of substances, seems, in the present state of geology, an object of considerable importance; for they resemble each other in so many respects, that we are naturally led to ascribe the formation of both to the same cause, and to believe that whinstone, as well as lava, has been exposed to the action of heat. In the course of the paper, I shall mention several accidental results, which, if considered separately, might seem unworthy of notice, but which, by affording the means of comparison between the two classes, are of great service in the general investigation.

The whinstone first employed was taken from a quarry† near the Dean, on the Water of Leith, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. This stone is an aggregate of black and greenish-black hornblend, intimately mixed with a pale reddish-brown matter, which has some resemblance to felspar, but is far more fusible. Both substances are imperfectly and confusedly crystallized in minute grains. The hornblend is in the greatest proportion; and its fracture appears to be striated, though in some parts foliated: that of the reddish-brown matter is foliated. The fracture of the stone *en masse* is uneven, and it abounds in small facettes, which have some degree of lustre. It may be scratched, though with difficulty, by a knife, and gives an earthy smell when breathed on. It frequently contains small specks of pyrites.

On the 17th of January, 1798, I introduced a black lead crucible, filled with fragments of this stone, into the great reverberating furnace at Mr Barker's iron foundry. In about a quarter of an hour, I found that the substance had entered into fusion, and was agitated by a strong ebullition. I removed the crucible, and allowed it to cool rapidly. The result was a black glass, with a tolerably clean fracture, interrupted however by some specks.

In subsequent experiments, I endeavoured, by slow cooling after fusion, to prevent the whinstone from becoming vitreous, and to compel it to resume its original character by crystallization. In this I so far succeeded as to obtain a substance, which was not glass, though it did not possess the properties of whinstone. The production of this intermediate substance, which much resembled the liver of an animal, is accompanied with some curious particulars, which I shall enumerate and explain in another part of this paper. On some occasions, too, I obtained a vitreous mass, in which were a multitude of little spheres, having a dull or earthly fracture.

At last, on the 27th January, I succeeded completely in the object I had in view. A crucible, containing a quantity of whinstone, melted in the manner above described, being removed from the reverberatory, and conveyed rapidly to a large open fire, was immediately surrounded with burning coals, and the fire, after being maintained several hours, was allowed to go out. The crucible, when cold, was broken, and was found to contain a substance, differing in all respects

* In characterising the particular specimens, I have adopted, with scarcely any variation, descriptions drawn up by Dr Kennedy, whose name I shall have occasion frequently to mention in the course of this paper. In the employment of terms, we have profited by the advice of Mr Davidson, a gentleman well versed in the language of the Wernerian School.

† Called Bell's Mills Quarry.

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specks from glass, and in texture completely resembling whinstone. Its fracture was rough, stony, and crystalline; and a number of shining facettes were interspersed through the whole mass. The crystallization was still more apparent in cavities produced by air bubbles, the internal surface of which was lined with distinct crystals*.

Having shown this result to several of my friends, Dr Hope regretted that the substance, previously to its artificial crystallization, had not been reduced to the state of solid glass; since the adversaries of the system might allege, that, during the action of heat, the original crystalized texture of the stone had never been completely destroyed. Being convinced of the propriety of this observation, I determined, in future, to reduce the stone first to glass, and to perform the crystallization after a second fusion.

For this purpose, with the assistance of Dr Kennedy, to whose cooperation I am greatly indebted for the success of all the following experiments, I reduced a quantity of the same whinstone to most perfect black glass. A crucible, filled with fragments of this glass, being then exposed to a heat, which, from previous trials, was judged to be more than sufficient to reduce its contents to fusion, the fire was very gradually lowered till all was cold. I thus expected to obtain a result similar to that last mentioned, but found, to my great surprise, that the fragments had never been in complete fusion, since they still, in a great measure, retained their original shape. This extraordinary fact, which afterwards led to the discovery of some curious properties of whinstone, will be fully accounted for in a subsequent part of the paper.

Another portion of the same glass being perfectly melted by a very strong heat, the temperature was reduced to about 28 of Wedgwood, and was maintained at that pitch during six hours. The result was a perfectly solid mass crystallized to a certain depth from the outside, though still virteous in the heart.

In another experiment, performed like the last in all respects, except that the heat was maintained at 28 during twelve hours, I obtained a mass entirely crystalline and stony throughout, with facettes appearing in the solid parts, and small crystals shooting into some of the cavities.

Soon after I had communicated these results to Dr Hope, he performed, with complete success, an experiment similar to the first, in which I had obtained a crystallized substance, by the gradual cooling of the melted stone. The same was likewise, soon afterwards, performed by Mr Boswell of Auchinleck.

My experiments, already described, were confined to one species of whinstone, but have since been extended to six other varieties†. They were all first reduced to glass by the application of a strong heat, and subsequent rapid cooling. After a second fusion they were crystallized, by being kept long in a stationary temperature, between 28 and 30. This last operation was best performed in a long and narrow muffle, wholly surround-

* I showed this result at a meeting of the Society on 5th of February.

† 1. Whin of the Rock of Edinburgh Castle.
2. Whin of the Basaltic Columns on Arthur's Seat, near Edinburgh.
3. Whin from the neighbourhood of Duddingstone Loch.
4. Whin of Salisbury Craig near Edinburgh.
5. Whin from the Water of Leith.
6. Whin of the Basaltic Columns of Staffa.

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surrounded with burning coals, according to a practice long followed by Dr Kennedy, by which the heat could be maintained with so great steadiness as to render the result almost certain.

HINTS OF INSTRUCTION TO ANY WHO MAY ADOPT THE ROUTE OVER LAND FROM INDIA, THRO' COUNTRIES IN ASIA, AND THRO' BULGARIA, &c.

(From Jackson's Journey from India towards England, in 1797.)

AT Buſſora, the traveller ſhould equip himſelf like the Arabs. It will be neceſſary for him, as ſoon as he embarks, or even before, to ſuffer his beard to grow; but, as it may be uncomfortable to wear his beard at full length, it will be ſufficient if he do but preſerve his muſtachoes. This, however, muſt be particularly attended to, and can by no means be diſpenſed with; for, though a man without a beard might be ſafe in a large city, or in any civilized place, yet in a journey of this nature, wherein he will often meet with barbarous wandering tribes, who would not heſitate a moment about putting him to death if they ſhould diſcover that he was a Fringui *, he will perceive the neceſſity of imitating the Arabs in dreſs as nearly as poſſible.

As few Europeans have any knowledge of the Arabic language, particularly as it is ſpoken in Arabia, he will be much at a loſs, eſpecially when he has none but Arabs about him. He will, therefore, find it uſeful to have with him a kind of vocabulary, to enable him to aſk uſeful or neceſſary queſtions.

When the traveller arrives at Bagdad, he will find that the Engliſh are more reſpected than any other nation; he will therefore feel the neceſſity of acting in the moſt honourable manner in every tranſaction, that he may ſupport the dignity of the national character; for ſuch is the illiberal way of thinking among theſe people, that, ſhould an individual of any country act meanly, the people would condemn all his nation; and the bad conduct of one perſon might thus endanger the lives of hundreds of his countrymen, who might adopt the ſame route.

From Bagdad there is but one mode of travelling, which is under the guidance and protection of the Tartars, or meſſengers of government. Theſe men are under the immediate order of the Baſha and his miniſters; but are at all times ready to enter into any contract with an individual, which they uſually make very profitable to themſelves, particularly when they have to conduct thoſe who are enabled to obtain firmauns †; for, by virtue of theſe, the Tatars are enabled to take ſeveral horſes and attendants, and a large quantity of merchandiſe on their return, which pays them very well. In the Author's firmaun it was intimated that he was an Engliſh Conſul, which enabled his Tatar to obtain guards (free of expence) whenever there was danger to be apprehended from the wandering tribes. This is by far the ſafeſt way of travelling, as the perſon of a conſul is ſeldom inſulted.

Great care ſhould be taken when an agreement is about to be made with a Tatar. It is adviſable to pay him only half of the money agreed for at Bagdad, that he may have an intereſt in delivering the traveller ſafe at Conſtantinople. Care ſhould be

* A term given to Chriſtians in General. The Arabs call Europe Fringuiſtan.

† Theſe give the Tatar and traveller a great deal of authority over the people, particularly over thoſe who are appointed by government to accommodate the Tatars.

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be taken alſo, that the Tatar does not engage to carry merchandize for any one, which he will do if poſſible.

The neceſſaries which the traveller takes ſhould be compreſſed into as narrow a compaſs as poſſible. A little tea, coffee, and ſugar, will be ſerviceable in the winter ſeaſon; and ſome ſpirits, either brandy or hollands, may be uſeful; but he ſhould by no means be encumbered with either of theſe in ſummer.

The traveller ſhould be equipped in the ſame manner as the Tatar, which will always enſure him reſpect. Some have attempted to travel under the character of the Tatar's ſervants (the Armenian merchants in particular do this,) but the Author conſiders it as too degrading for the character of an Engliſhman. The Tatars, who are accuſtomed to travel very faſt, uſually ride the hindmoſt horſe of the company, and whip the the other beaſts to keep them going. This ſhould never be permitted; but whoever attempts a journey of this kind ſhould be a good horſeman.

The traveller ought not to encumber himſelf with ſpecie, except about half a dozen piaſtres, to give as preſents to thoſe who may render ſome little ſervices. He will, it is true, be often ſolicited for gifts, but ſhould always refer the applicants to his Tatar; and when they find that, they will not apply a ſecond time. It is much more prudent to take bills drawn by the merchants, which will uſually meet due honour, while they offer no temptation to robbers.

From Conſtantinople, if the traveller be unacquainted with the language, it will be neceſſary to engage a Janizary to conduct him to the frontiers, who will be paid in about the ſame proportion as the Tatars.

It has often been a ſubject of inquiry, which is the ſpeedieſt method of forwarding diſpatches to and from India? The Author is of opinion, that the route by which he came muſt be the moſt expeditious for forwarding diſpatches to India. When the meſſenger arrives at Bagdad, he can ſet out immediately in a kiraffe down the Tigris till he reaches the Hie, down which he will proceed till he enters the Euphrates. By this channel he may be able to reach Buſſora in three days, which muſt be much quicker than going by land to Hilla, and from thence down the Euphrates.

The uſual mode of forwarding diſpatches from India is by the way of Buſſora, over the Great Deſert to Aleppo; from thence to Conſtantinople, and afterwards by the German poſt to Vienna and Hamburgh. This is certainly done at an eaſy expence, and much leſs than by way of Bagdad; but the latter would, no doubt, be a quicker route in caſe of neceſſity, as the Arabs are obliged to croſs the Great Deſert on camels.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

MELVILLE-Caſtle, the Seat of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, ſtands in a low ſituation, on the northern bank of the North Eſk, near to the village and pariſh church of Laſſwade, at the diſtance of about five miles South Weſt from Edinburgh and about three miles Weſt from Dalkeith. It is not ſeen from any conſiderable diſtance. The adjacent grounds, on both ſides of the river, advance boldly almoſt to the very edge of the ſtream; then terminating ſomewhat abruptly, leave on either ſide a ſmall extent of low lying level mead, between the deſcent and the bank of the river. The tract of level mead on the northern bank is the broadeſt, and here ſtands Melville Caſtle. From the higher grounds immediately above, the proſpect is ſufficiently rich, extenſive, and varied. Some fine wood is ſcattered near the Houſe, and round the Park.

In the preſent view, Melville Caſtle is ſuppoſed to be ſeen from the ſouthern bank of the river, on which it ſtands.

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ON THE STUDY OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, NATURAL HISTORY, AND MATHEMATICS.

From Dr Aikin's Letters from a Father to his Son, Vol. II.

ONE of the moſt material circumſtances on which the relative value of an object of ſtudy depends, is, that it be ſomething real, ſtable, of general import, and not indebted for its conſequence to temporary and conventional modes of thinking. In this reſpect, nature has greatly the advantage over art. Whatever is learned concerning her is an eternal truth, which will preſerve its relation to other things as long as the world endures. The motions of the heavenly bodies, the influence of the elements, the properties of minerals, vegetables, and animals, are *grand facts*, which ſpeak a common language to all mankind in all ages, and afford a perpetual fund of uſe and entertainment. The more wide and comprehenſive a ſurvey is taken of theſe objects, the better they anſwer the purpoſe of enlarging the mind, and eſtabliſhing a baſis for truths of univerſal application. Hence the advantage of ſtudying them in a connected and ſyſtematic mode, and framing general propoſitions concerning them. But the foundation for theſe muſt be a very accurate inveſtigation of particular facts, ſince the inſtant their guidance is quitted, and reliance is placed upon analogical deductions, error commences. Obſervation and experiment muſt therefore go hand in hand with reaſoning; nor was there ever a true philoſopher who did not unite theſe proceſſes. I can conceive of no employment of the human faculties nobler than thoſe taking the ſcale of creation, detecting all its mutual connexions and dependencies, inveſtigating the laws by which it is governed as a whole, and the economy of its conſtituent parts, and alternately making uſe of the ſagacity of the ſenſes in minute reſearch, and the powers of intellect in comparing and abſtracting. The ſtudies, then, which range under the heads of natural philoſophy and natural hiſtory, and are comprehended under the general term of phyſics, appear to me to take the lead of all mental purſuits with reſpect to extent, variety, and dignity. Let it be underſtood, however, that I include among them the ſtudy of one of the nobleſt objects nature preſents, and certainly the moſt intereſting to a human creature—that of man himſelf. To aſcertain what he eſſentially is, what are the faculties of body and mind which characterize him as the head of the animal creation, and what are the variations induced in him by education, habit, climate, and mode of life, is ſtrictly a branch of phyſics, and has by the beſt writers been treated as ſuch.

It is, doubtleſs, impoſſible for a ſingle mind to embrace all the objects here pointed out, ſo as to fathom the depths of human knowledge in each; to be at the ſame time the mind of Newton, Locke, Boyle, and Haller; but according to the degree in which a man hath imbibed the leading ideas which conſtituted the intellectual furniture of ſuch minds, I ſhould eſtimate the value of his attainments; and I ſhould prefer, though not in point of genius, yet with reſpect to acquiſitions, one who combined a tolerably accurate acquaintance with all the branches of knowledge poſſeſſed by theſe, to a complete adept in any one of them. The laſt mentioned of the above perſons, Haller, was ſcarcely, I believe, ſurpaſſed by any man in the variety, and at the ſame time the ſolidity, of his phyſical knowledge. Buffon may be named as one whoſe general views were as grand,

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grand, and whose pursuits were planned upon as enlarged a scale, as those of any person whom studies of this class have rendered famous, though he wanted accuracy and solidity in many of the particulars of his speculations. As a criterion of this capaciousness and elevation of understanding, I would suppose a delegate sent from this earth to explore some other world, and bring back the most complete and important information concerning it:—the person duly selected for such a mission would, in my idea, possess a title to the superiority in question.

Although nature, thus studied, appears to me the noblest of all subjects that can occupy the mind, I am far from affixing the same proportionate value to investigations of detached parts of the works of nature. In these, all the grandeur of large and connected views is frequently lost, and the whole attention is employed on petty details, which lead to nothing further. A very little mind may successfully apply itself to the arrangement of shells and butterflies by their forms and colours, and gain nothing by the process but the simple ideas of form and colour, as serving for marks of distinction. To such minds, an arrangement of ribbands by their shades and patterns would be a perfectly similar employment. I do not deny that even these humble labourers in science are necessary to complete the great fabric of the system of nature, and give accuracy and uniformity to its nomenclature. Their industry and exactness deserve praise; but it is better for a student, capable of more extensive views, to make use of their labours, than to imitate them. What I have said, however, must be understood with limitation; for, as I have already observed, it is incumbent on the inquirer into nature to spare no pains in the accurate search after facts; but these should be facts not trifling or insulated, but essential to the formation of those general theorems in which systematical knowledge consists. It is certain, for instance, that while the Linnæn class of *cryptogamia* subsists, the vegetable economy must be very incompletely known. It cannot, however, be abolished without the minutest examination of the generative organs of mosses, ferns, algæ, lichens, &c. which may therefore reasonably employ the ablest and most philosophical naturalist. Bonnet, a philosopher in every sense of the word, occupied himself for years in microscopical observations and experiments on the smallest parts of nature, but it was with the purpose of establishing important conclusions concerning the essential characters of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and the limits between each. Modern chemistry is one of the most important branches of physics, and comprehends many truly sublime speculations relative to the globe we inhabit; but its theory is entirely built upon experiments, in which the nicest mechanical attentions are necessary to avoid fundamental errors.

Mathematical studies must already be supposed to stand high in my estimate, since I have placed in the first class those large and sublime views of nature, some of which could not originally have been formed, nor can now be comprehended, without the principles of mathematics. But besides their undoubted value as means, they have by many been pursued ultimately as affording the highest and purest exercise to the intellectual powers.

Fully sensible of my own inadequacy to judge of their worth in this respect, and fearful of giving way to partiality, I shall only speak of them from observing their effects upon others. As far as I have remarked, few of those who, during the early part of their lives, have gone deep into mathematics, acquire such a relish for them, as to be induced spontaneously

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taneously to continue their application to them at an after-period. Whether it be that they find the requisite mental exertion too severe, or that they become wearied with studies which offer no further prospects, and furnish no materials for conversation—it seems to me to be the fact, that mathematical pursuits are usually deserted as soon as the incidental motives which caused them to be entered upon, or the first ardour of curiosity, have ceased. Where this has not been the case, they are sometimes found to occupy the whole mind, to the exclusion of all other objects, pleasant or useful; and surely the ideas of figure and number alone are insufficient to fill the compass of the human understanding. A story is told of a profound mathematician, who being with difficulty persuaded to read through Homer's Iliad, coldly observed at the conclusion, that he did not find that the author had *proved* any thing. It would, however, be very unjust to represent this insensibility as the universal result of mathematical studies. Many instances may be produced of their alliance in the same person with polite and philosophical literature. Of these, it will suffice to mention the late celebrated d'Alembert, a distinguished member at the same time of the Academy of Sciences, and the French Academy, and an admired writer on a variety of topics. A proficiency in abstract mathematics is certainly an undoubted proof of great mental capacity; and I suppose the extent of the study is such, that no apprehensions need be entertained of exhausting its objects. Whether, with no further view, it be worth while to expend so much time and exertion upon it, I leave you to determine for yourself.

Without tracing farther the circle of human knowledge, I shall bring my letter to a conclusion after a general observation. No kinds of study can differ more from each other, than the same from itself, as pursued by a man of a strong, and by one of a weak understanding. The first will render a small object important; the second, an important one little. The history of literature abounds with instances in proof of this assertion—I shall mention one. Elias Ashmole, in the last century, obtained considerable reputation here in the multifarious character of a *philosopher*. He was an astronomer, but this noble science in his hands turned to judicial astrology. He was a chymist, but under this title alchemy was the real object of his pursuit. He was a naturalist, but his taste rather led him to be a collector, than a scientific observer of nature. He was an antiquary, and in that capacity made large collections for the history of free-masonry in this country: afterwards he soared to the most noble order of the Garter, the history of which, with all its laws and institutions, was his *opus magnum*. In this man were united the valuable qualities of industry, exactness, and perseverance; but the foundation of good sense was wanting.—How different from one 'qui nil molitur 'inepte,' all whose pursuits are directed by a sound understanding! Such an one was the wise Franklin, who from the most trivial facts could deduce the most important conclusions—who had always something truly valuable in prospect—and whose touch converted every meaner material to gold.

It is not, then, merely the species of study, but the mind and spirit with which it is pursued, that should regulate our estimate of the intellectual powers of the student. Folly often conceals herself under the mask of seriousness, and wisdom sometimes is light and playful. The latter knows she hazards nothing by occasionally descending from her dignity; whereas folly loses all by losing appearances. A great latitude of mental occupation may be admitted, provided

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good sense presides over all—that quality which truly is, as our ethical poet asserts,

'Though no science, fairly worth the seven.'

Farewell!

ESSAY ON LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

From a New Description of Blenheim.

NATURAL taste is the foundation of all picturesque embellishment. To seize the grand outline with the mind's eye, to adapt the design to the predominant features in the landscape, to unfold the beauties of nature by the masterly touches of art, is the sublime province of the ornamental composer of rural scenery.

That this science has been cultivated with the greatest success in this country, even jealousy and national vanity will not pretend to deny. Foreign writers, distinguished for their taste, have allowed the English the pre eminence in landscape and ornamental gardening; and that they were the first who emancipated themselves from the trammels of prejudice; and recurring to Nature, which had long been banished from the seats of the great, invited her to her deserted abodes, and gave her a new and imposing aspect.

Kent saw the incongruity of artificial design. The straight walk, the clipped hedge, the tortured yew, sunk beneath the superior chastity of his taste. He made as much progress as an innovator, who had a prevailing bad taste to contend with, could be expected to do. Perhaps his own was not quite correct. One age seldom unfolds an idea, and brings that idea to perfection. We have had schools of painting as well as of ornamental scenery. Some masters were distinguished for one excellence, and some for another. The force of genius has at intervals prevailed over disadvantages, and produced works to be admired, though not in every respect deserving imitation. Reynolds, with a mind enlightened by science, and chastised by taste, embodied the form, and caught the character which he transfused into the colouring on the canvas. He grouped—he combined. He followed nature, and therefore succeeded; but he had great artists among his predecessors, who paved the way for the attainment of excellence.

It was not thus with picturesque embellishment. The science was comparatively new; and where attempts had been made, they were in general conducted on a wrong plan, or proceeded from a vitiated taste.

Kent had every obstacle in his way; yet he accomplished much; and gratitude is due to him who deviates from a wrong path, and aspires to perfection, though he may not reach her temple.

To Kent succeeded Brown—a man originally bred a gardener; and from this fortuitous circumstance, without a particle of his genius, every person who can superintend a kitchen-garden, or handle a spade, has thought himself qualified to quit his sphere, and attempt design. But Brown possessed an originality of conception, a poet's eye, and an instinctive taste for rural embellishment. He was at last animated and inspired by some of his own creations.

He saw the deformity of perverted beauty with keener optics than Kent—he viewed Nature with the enthusiasm of a lover; and though it cannot be denied, that he sometimes tricked her out in meretricious ornaments, and patched her with unmeaning clumps, he never lost sight of her prominent charms, and his worst errors are only like minute pimples on a beautiful face*.

We have, however, seen this mighty

* Brown, as an ingenious critic observes, made it his maxim to follow and to copy

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mighty master of picturesque embellishment severely censured by some of his own countrymen, who, indulging too much in the visions of theory, have denied him the merit of practical excellence. Because Brown could execute better than he could describe, and worked by self-taught rules, he has been attacked with asperity; and some of his most capital performances have been ascribed to chance, or to a dereliction of his own principles.

But who can reduce the infinite variety of situations that are to be improved to any systematic principles? The powerful genius of a place will imperiously set rules at defiance; and, in fact, Art can only be the handmaid of Nature, whose beauties, presenting a boundless variety, are alike indignant of confinement and control.

The attempt at system is only an effort to bring us back to what has justly been explored. 'I have no 'magical skill in planting roses,' says Gray. Nature disdains the fetters of art. The best principles can never be universally applicable to all situations in an equal degree. The painter may invent or reject at pleasure, and adhere to the rules of his art: the embellisher of landscape is more confined in his operations; he cannot always reject—he can only improve. His invention may cover some defects; but it cannot always command the excellencies he might wish. Besides, a flat surface and an extended natural scene are very different materials to work on, and will have very different effects when viewed by the eye of natural taste*, the only just criterion of rural embellishment.

The chef dœuvre of Brown was the improvements at Blenheim. He had the noblest field to display his talents on, and he did not labour in vain. But though he traced the outline with effect, the correct taste of the noble possessor of this magnificent place has enabled him to give it many additional touches, and to improve its drapery. He has, however, preserved the unity of the design, and only heightened the colouring. Who that now visits these picturesque scenes can deny, but that plantations have been applied to all the principal purposes which M. De Girardin, perhaps copying from his beloved Ermenonville, conceives ought to be their grand objects:

'To form the perspective or side 'scenes of the fore ground that may 'best connect the distances with the 'principal points of view.

'To raise such elevations or scenes 'as may give relief even to an absolute flat.

'To hide all disagreeable objects.

'To give more extent to those 'that are pleasing, by concealing 'their terminations behind a mass of 'wood; by which means the imagination continues them beyond the 'point where they are seen.

'To give an agreeable outline to 'all surfaces, whether of land or 'water.'

These are the ideas of a master; and we here see them realized. They who think justly, in matters not under the influence of passion, will generally think the same: hence often coincidence without intention.

But while Brown has been too indiscriminately condemned, he has also been too lavishly praised, where he is least defensible. His clumps must in many cases be given up by his most zealous partisans, or receive a degree of connexion by intermediate planting, as has been done at Blenheim, to

copy Nature; whom, if he did not always represent in the images he set up to her honour, he at least caused to be admired and adored.

* By natural taste is meant that quick perception of the beauties and deformities of nature, which enables a person at once to decide. No faculty is more rare. It requires the union of a poetic imagination with a correct judgment.

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to preserve the uniformity of the scene. His unvarying circular belts too, where they are not broken into masses, as we see them here, and when they serve to exclude the prospect of the surrounding country, are real defects in picturesque beauty. No kind of property is less the object of envy, or more grateful to the eye, than to take possession of a country in an extensive view: it contributes to the general beauty, and is equally enjoyed by all, without offence to any. That display of nature is certainly most magnificent, which is bounded only by the horizon: where scenes under the immediate view present the most captivating charms, and where distance harmonizes with the foreground,

ON ENGLISH VERSE.

RHYME, we have often been told, is a modern invention; though, if that was a crime, it might perhaps be proved to be not so very modern neither. It is reckoned a barbarous one by some pedants; who finding, I suppose, by the opinion of better judges than themselves, that it is abominable in Greek and Latin, conclude it must not be less so in French and English. The contrary is evident to every one that has ears, and dares think for himself; for, in English, rhyme is capable of much harmony: and the French can have no versification without it. But some people, who ought to know better, seem to make no allowance for the original difference between one language and another; and are ready to quarrel with the English as a barbarous language, because it is not Latin or Greek. They do not consider, that every language has powers and graces peculiar to itself; and that what is becoming in one would be quite ridiculous in another. Of this it is sufficient to produce one obvious example: The transposition of words, which gives such a grace and spirit to the Greek and Latin languages, and without which they would become detestably flat and insipid, does not at all suit the genius of the English; except sometimes in poetry; and, by the way, I am afraid there are too many ungraceful transpositions current among our English poets.

But it is not only a few obscure pedants, who are thus dissatisfied with their mother tongue: and would be glad for its improvement to torture it from its native shape, some into Latin and others into French; for attempts of this kind have actually been made by men of superior note. Sir Philip Sidney, who, notwithstanding his affected manner, must be allowed to have possessed a great share of genius, would every now and then spur up his gallant English into a most unbecoming ridiculous trot after the Greek and Latin Hexameters. It is certainly impossible to introduce the Greek and Latin measures into English poetry with any success; yet Sir Philip was fond of this project, and pursued it with a strange obstinacy. He recommended it to Spenser; but Spenser had too true an ear to relish such awkward unnatural versification, or countenance it by his example. At least there is nothing remaining of him to show that he ever practised it. There have attempts been made since to the same purpose by Milton, and some later authors. But there never was any thing seen so ungraceful or so despicably pedantic, as all essays of that kind which have hitherto appeared. I do not know that it has ever yet been tried, except by Milton in some parts of his Sampson; but of all the Greek or Latin measures, the Iambic seems the most capable of being adopted into the English poetry.

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I have either heard or read, that a poet of the last century, whom I shall not name, because I am not perfectly sure of the fact, pretended to some secrets, in versification, which he did not choose to communicate. If it was so, it showed a jealousy unworthy of so great a master of numbers: he might safely enough, for his own superiority, have published those secrets, whatever they were; for it is impossible they could ever be of much use. He could easily advise you to vary your pauses, and tell you which are the most graceful: but these, and all such precepts, are nothing to the purpose; a good ear will naturally produce harmony without the least regard or attention to rules; and there is no cure for a bad one. The only way to improve the ear, whether good or bad, is to accustom it to the most harmonious writing.

Blank verse admits of a greater variety of pauses than rhyme, and is partly for that reason the fittest for works of any considerable length. But in English poetry, I question whether it is possible, with any success, to write odes, epistles, elegies, pastorals, or satires, without rhyme. And it happens luckily, that in these short pieces the ear has not time to be tired with the return of the chimes: which, in my humble opinion, had better sometimes play a little false to one another, than to be for ever scrupulously exact, provided such licences never shock the ear.

It does not require a very exquisite ear to write too smooth, or even harmonious lines running; yet in rhyme, a poet, who is always very careful to polish his couplet, may pass with the multitude for a great master in versification. But as long as his harmony is confined within such narrow bounds, he writes but like a school boy, who keeps in the line only with the help of ruled paper.

Dr Swift and Mr Pope took offence, one does not know why, at the triplet, and very rarely condescended to admit it into their verse. It is true, it had been used to a nauseous excess by some tasteless writers; and Mr Pope's own imitation of Rochester, might justly enough give him a disgust to the triplet for his whole life. Yet it contributes not a little to the grace of Dryden's versification; and I can see no reason why it should be prohibited now; as it gives a variety to the numbers, which in rhyme is sufficiently limited to require such a help.

It does not seem quite foreign to the present subject to take some notice of Voltaire, who after having given it as his opinion, that Mr Pope is the most harmonious of all the English poets, adds, with a very plausible assurance, that he has reduced the sharp hissings of the English trumpet to the sweet sounds of the flute. It is no great wonder, that one who is apt to write much at random, should presume to talk so contemptuously of a manly, and elegant and harmonious language, with which he plainly appears to have but a very superficial acquaintance. But who ever talked before of the *hissings* of a *trumpet*, or of *sharp hissings?* We have all heard of the *hoarse* trumpet, but the *hissing* trumpet is an instrument we are not yet acquainted with. However, to pass these little impropricties, this compliment to Pope shews how well our critic is qualified to pronounce sentence upon the English poets. No one is more sensible than I am of Mr Pope's merit; but his blindest admirer might startle at the preference bestowed upon him here. For, not to mention the great names of Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton, upon such an occasion, let us only compare Pope in this point of view, with a writer upon whom, as they say, he formed himself, and whom not only in his own opinion, but in that of many others, he is thought to have excelled in the art of versifying.

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It is almoſt needleſs, after this, to ſay I mean Dryden, whoſe verſification I take to be the moſt muſical that has yet appeared in rhyme. Round, ſweet, pompous, ſpirited, and various; it flows with ſuch a happy volubility, ſuch animated and maſterly negligence, as I am afraid will not ſoon be excelled.

THE PROBABLE HISTORY OF KING ARTHUR.

[*From Mr Turner's History of the Anglo-Saxons.*]

AMONG the defenders of Britain, one proud name exiſts, which is more familiar to mankind than any other, and which has too long engroſſed attention to be haſtily paſſed over. Into ſuch a gigantic port has Arthur been magnified, that he beſtrides Europe, and by his immeaſurable greatneſs almoſt defies our comprehenſion. The glance of man cannot traverſe the endleſs coloſſus, by magic firſt gifted with life, and by death not ſhrouded from the conſcious world, but extolled into a glaring phantom, whoſe ſword reached from Scandinavia to Spain, and before whom all the monarchs of the eaſt and weſt, with their defeated armies and ſubjected nations, fell humbly proſtrate.

Yet however diſtorted by his diſproportionate magnitude, the diſtinguiſhed rank which Arthur has for ages occupied in the ſongs and tales, not only of his own friends and their dependants, but of his neighbours and enemies, forbids us to ſuffer him to ſleep forgotten in his Avallonian tomb. Was it to be expunged from paſt exiſtence, as well as from memory, that he and his proud kingdom filled England, Scotland, France, and Denmark with their triumphs, and Caerleon with philoſophers? For this did the kings of Greece and Africa, of Spain and Parthia, of Phrygia and Egypt, of Iturea and Babylon, march in union with the Roman generals to be deſtroyed by his caliburno, which no armour could reſiſt? For this did he proſtrate eight hundred and forty enemies in one battle with his ſingle arm? For this did Merlin conſtruct that enchanted table, which the glory of its order has ſo renowned; which three great cities in Britain witneſſed (though an invidious neighbour tranſfers it to Charlemagne) and preſent him with that fleely dragon which breathed in flames from his fearful ſtandard? For this did the compaſſionate Morgana tranſport, by her fairy power, the hero, dying by treachery, into the iſland of Avallonia to heal his wounds, monopolize his attentions, and in ſome future age reſtore him to the world? Awake ye heroes who have ſo long vibrated on the harps of Cambria and Bretagne, ſound fiercely your buffalo horns, and paſs once more before us in review—

The authentic actions of Arthur have been ſo diſfigured by the gorgeous additions of the minſtrels and of Jeffry, that many writers have denied that he ever lived; but this is an extreme as wild as the romances which occaſioned it. His exiſtence is teſtified by his contemporaries, whoſe genius has ſurvived the ruin of twelve centuries; and the Britiſh bards are a body of men too illuſtrious for their perſonal merit and wonderful inſtitution to be diſcredited when they atteſt. The tales, that all human perfection was collected in Arthur; that giants and kings who never exiſted, and nations which he never ſaw, were ſubdued by him; that he went to Jeruſalem for the ſacred croſs; or that he not only excelled the experienced paſt, but alſo the poſſible future, we may, if we pleaſe, recollect only to deſpiſe: but when all the fictions are removed,

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removed, and those incidents only are retained which the sober criticism of history sanctions with its approbation, a fame ample enough to interest the judicious, and to perpetuate his honorable memory, will still continue to bloom.

We are not yet empowered to point out the exact province from which Arthur emerged. We hear of two kings of Gwent in the sixth century of the name of *Arthrius*; but whether either of these was the conqueror of the Saxons, or whether his reputation had occasioned others to impose the name on their children, or whether it be the same name, is uncertain. It is affirmed that Noe, son of an Arthur, gave Llandilovawr to the church. If this was a child of the celebrated Arthur, his donation announces a sovereignty in Carmarthenshire: but in these days of confusion, when chieftains fled from one country to another, we cannot infer the first residence of the father from the situation of his children. When Melva, king of Somersetshire, deprived him of his wife, he appeared at the head of the men of Cornwall and Devon: when he gave his splendid feast, after his victory over the Saxons, Caerleon on the Usk was the scene of the carousal. These incidents seem to station him in various places, and forbid us to decide positively in favour of either.

The chronology of his first appearance is also undetermined. We may choose the period which seems to us most probable, but we have no right to force it on the belief of others. The æra which we should prefer would be one which did not precede 528. On such a subject it would be ludicrous to attempt precision.

In 519, Cerdic obtained the decisive victory at Chardford, which established him in the sovereignty of Wessex. With whom he fought we know not. It is 527 before another struggle occurred, and this was fought at Chardsley, in Bucks. We may concede the command of the Britons to Arthur if we please; but we cannot, if rigidly interrogated, produce evidence of the fact.

In 530, if that was the particular year in which Geraint fell, we can authenticate his presence in the battle of Llongborth. We have already intimated another battle on the Llawen, in which Arthur also seems to have been the general. He may have fought the twelve battles mentioned by Nennius; but it is not beyond the rules of fair criticism to doubt if they were all directed against the Anglo-Saxons. We know that a part of Arthur's valour was exerted against his ambitious competitors: he once led on the warriors of Cornwall and Devon against the king of Somersetshire, and he is also declared to have maintained a war in the north against a British prince. Huel, the brother of Gildas Albanius, would not submit to the dominion of Arthur. A vigorous war destroyed the refractory chief, and Arthur rejoiced that his most formidable enemy was no more.

Four of the twelve battles have been ably illustrated by Mr Whitaker. Mr Camden and others had remarked, that the Douglas, on which Nennius had placed them, was a river in Lancashire. The historian of Manchester has commented on the positions of these conflicts with great local knowledge: his fancy, though often too prolific, and even on this portion of our history brilliantly active, yet describes these with so much probability, that we may adopt his sketches as history.

The battle of Badon Mount has been celebrated as his greatest and most useful atchievement: a long interval of repose to the Britons has been announced as its consequence; yet it is curious to remark, that this mighty victory only checked the progress of Cerdic, and does not appear to have produced any further success.

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We hear not of the vindictive purſuit of Arthur, of the invaſion of Hampſhire, or the danger of Cerdic. The Saxon was penetrating onward even toward Wales or Mercia: he was defeated, and did not advance. No other conflicts enſued. Arthur was content to repulſe. This muſt have been becauſe he wanted power to purſue. Arthur was, therefore, not the warrior of irreſiſtible ſtrength: he permitted Cerdic to retain his ſettlements at Weſſex, and ſuch an acquieſcence accredits the chronicle, which aſſerts, that after many fierce conflicts, he conceded to the Saxon, the counties of Southampton and Somerſet.

This ſtate of moderate greatneſs ſuits the character in which the Welſh bards exhibit Arthur: they commemorate him, but it is not with that excelling glory with which he has been ſurrounded by ſubſequent traditions. The ſong ſometimes ſwells with the actions of a warrior: but it was an age of warriors, and Urien of Reged ſeems to have employed the harp more than Arthur. Lywarch the aged, who lived through the whole period of ſlaughter, and had been one of the gueſts and counſellors of Arthur, yet diſplays him not in tranſcendent majeſty. In the battle of Llongborth, which Arthur directed, it was the valour of Geriant that arreſted the bard's notice: and his elegy, though long, ſcarcely mentions the commander, whoſe merit, in the frenzy of later fablers, clouds every other. As his poem was a gift to the dead, it may be ſuppoſed to poſſeſs leſs of flattery and more of truth in its panegyric; it ſpeaks of Arthur with reſpect, but not with wonder: Arthur is ſimply mentioned as the commander and the conductor of the toil of war, but Geraint is profuſely celebrated.

In the ſame manner Arthur appears in the Aſellanau of Myrzin: he is mentioned as a character well known, but not idolized: yet he was then dead, and all the actions of his patriotiſm and valour had been performed; not a ſingle epithet is added, from which we can diſcern him to have been that whirlwind of war, which ſwept away in its courſe all the ſkill and armies of Europe. That he was a courageous warrior is unqueſtionable; but that he was the miraculous Mars of the Britiſh hiſtory, from whom kings and nations ſunk in panic, is completely diſproved by the temperate encomiums of his contemporary bards.

One fact is ſufficient to refute all the hyperboles of Jeffry. Though Arthur lived and fought, yet the Anglo-Saxons were not driven from the iſland, but gradually advanced their conqueſts, with progreſſive dominion, whether he was alive, or whether he was dead. Reflecting on this unqueſtionable fact, we may heſitate to believe that Arthur was victorious in all his battles, becauſe, if he weilded the whole force of Britain, and only fought to conquer, what reſcued Cerdic, Ella, the ſon of Hengiſt, and the invaders of Eſſex and Eaſt Anglia, from abſolute deſtruction?

Yet, on peruſing the Britiſh Triades, we diſcover ſome traits which raiſe Arthur above the ſituation of a provincial chieftain. They give him three chief palaces, and the poſitions of theſe imply a ſovereignty on the weſtern part of the iſland from Cornwall to Scotland. His court ſeems to have been ſomewhat extraordinary, becauſe we read of its three golden-tongued knights, its three free and diſcontented gueſts, its three undaunted chiefs, his three knight-counſellors, his three compeers; all theſe expreſſions indicate a prince of peculiar power and diſtinction, and on connecting theſe with the number and ſituation of his palaces, a prince of conſiderable dignity riſes to our view.

Two circumſtances will render this ag-

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aggrandizement more intelligible. First, the progress of the Anglo-Saxons must have materially affected the multiplicity of sovereignties which had divided Britain. Wherever they advanced, the petty principalities must have been destroyed, and if compelled to a retrograde movement, the districts obtained from them would become the property of their conqueror. Thus, by destroying the other kingdoms of the Saxons, the Danes produced the monarchy of Alfred; and thus the Saxons, by the inevitable slaughter even of battles in which they were beaten, as well as by the progress of their conquest, left many districts without a ruler. Secondly, under Arthur, as afterward under Urien, the Britons confederated, and of these combinations Arthur was the chosen general. Nennius mentions that he marched with the king of the Britons; the Welsh chronology, that he, with the elders, fought the battle of Badon. Arthur was therefore raised to a great military preponderance, and as the British chieftains perished in the furious warfare, he may have possessed himself of the territories they left. That he was careful to accumulate dominion appears from his war with Huel. It was, indeed, an age of ambitious competition, and the power with which the command of the military forces of Britain invested him, would enable him to assert his will with success, whenever rivalship opposed.

Hence, whatever was Arthur's original dignity, the revolutions of this unfortunate period tended to throw into his possession a great aggregation of power. His victories against the common enemy would favour his acquisition of dominion. Arthur may be therefore contemplated as a chief, elevated by his own abilities and success into a king of power; not of the overwhelming might of an Groondates, or an Alexander, but of power sufficient to withstand the Saxons, and to support his competitors.

Twenty-two years are calculated to have intervened between the battle of Bath, in which he checked the stream of the Saxon conquest, and that fatal period, in which he was torn from his lamenting friends by domestic treachery and civil rebellion. This catastrophe was produced by the infidelity of his queen Gwenhyfar, and the hostility of Medrawd, his nephew. As Medrawd was able to defy the vengeance of the potent Arthur, and even to meet him in battle, we may suspect that chieftains, jealous of Arthur's authority, supported the rebellion. Some authors intimate, that, to obtain the aid or neutrality of the West Saxons, Medrawd gave them several provinces in their vicinity. As usurped power always seeks to maintain itself by crimes, and absurdly hopes to obtain from new transgressions, that impunity which it can never find, Medrawd may have sacrificed his country to revenge; but all who love truth in history will tread lightly and cautiously over these events, and not bring any incident too strongly into notice.

Camlan was the scene of that disastrous conflict, in which Medrawd dared to meet his injured uncle with the sword of revolt, and to consummate the crime of incest by murder. Two days the battle lasted. The poem of Myrzin adds, that seven only escaped from the slaughter. We may interpret this of chiefs, or officers. The traitor fell, but Arthur also received a mortal wound. From the coast of Cornwall he was conveyed into Somersetshire. Sailing along the shore they reached the Uzzella, which they ascended, and the king was committed to the care of his friends in Glastonbury, but their skill could not avert the fatal hour.

The grave of Arthur was the mystery of the world; his death was con-

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concealed, and a wild tale was diffused among the populace, that he had withdrawn from the world into some magical region, from which, at a future crisis, he was to re-appear, and to lead the Cymmry in triumph through the island. Why this fiction was invented we may now enquire in vain. It could not repress the ambition of the Saxons, because the temporary absence of Arthur was sufficient to favour their wishes; and if his living authority could not prevent British insurrection, was it probable that his residence in another region would avail; yet Taliessin industriously sang, that Morgana promised, if he remained a long time with her, to heal his wounds: and it is notorious, that the return of Arthur was a fond hope of the people for many ages. Perhaps it was an illusion devised to avert the popular vengeance from those who, by aiding Medrawd, had contributed to produce the lamented event: perhaps the kings, inculpated by Gildas, had participated in the rebellion; or, perhaps some, affecting to reign in trust for Arthur, conciliated the public prejudice in favour of their government, by thus representing that they governed only for him.

Of the family of Arthur we know little: we hear of Noe in Carmarthenshire, reputed to be his son, another son, Llechan, is celebrated as an accomplished warrior. His sister Anna married Llew, brother of the famous Urien, and son of Cynvarch: the traitor Medrawd was her son. The marriage of Anna united the kings of the northern Britons in consanguinity with Arthur; but this connection, instead of cementing the bond of patriotism, by the addition of relationship, ultimately destroyed the great bulwark of the island.

But though the friends of Arthur concealed the place of his interment, a future age discovered it. In the year 1189, when romance had begun to magnify his fame, his body was diligently sought for in the abbey of Glastonbury. Henry de Soili, the abbot, at the solicitation of Henry II. and others, prosecuted the search. The king had often told him, that he had heard from the Welsh bards, that Arthur lay buried between two pyramids, very deep. The monastery contained two stone pillars, with many inscriptions, illegible from the injuries of time, and the antiquity of the writing. The ground between these was dug to a great depth, and about seven feet below the surface a leaden cross was found under a stone, with the inscription. 'Hic jacet sepultus inclitus rex Arthurus in insula Avallonia.' The abbot presented the cross, and Giraldus read the inscription. Nine feet below this, the remains of Arthur appeared inclosed in oak: of this formidable warrior nothing but dust and bones were visible. Some yellow female hair indicated that his second wife had lain near him.

The bones of Arthur were as extraordinary as his reputed actions: an eyewitness declares, that the abbot applied the *tibia*, or leg-bone, to the leg of the tallest man then present, and that it rose three fingers breadth above his knee. His scull was equally prodigious; the space of a hand expanded between the bones which had been covered by his eyebrows. Ten wounds marked the head, which had concreted into scars, except one that displayed an unclosed chasm, the avenue of fate.

The revered relics of this hero were re-interred with magnificence. His sword, his caibursnes, as a precious gift, was presented by Richard the first to the king of Sicily, and his crown was taken away by Edward from Caernarvon. The publication of Jeffry's British History, an interpolated translation of the composition of Tyssilio, diffused the fame of Arthur with new

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but extravagant splendour through England, through Europe, and the world. By doing Arthur this justice, he saved nature some trouble, for 'had men been silent about Arthur, the mountains, rocks, and stones of Wales, would have been perpetually proclaiming his name. Such is the inseparable attachment of glory to virtue.'

ANECDOTES OF MIRABEAU AND LA FAYETTE.

[*From M. Bertrand de Moleville's Annals of the French Revolution.*]

'I KNEW M. de Mirabeau,' says M. Malouet, 'only by his character, from which I was greatly inclined to shun him. We took different sides from the first sittings of the (national) assembly, and I little expected to be sought for by him, when M. du Roverai, with whom I was acquainted at Geneva, and who was then at Versailles, told me from him, that he wished very much to confer with me. I accepted an appointment at M. du Roverai's, where I found another person from Geneva, a M. Dumons. This was in the end of May 1789. My distrust of M. de Mirabeau, kept pace with my prepossession against him. I considered him as one of the most dangerous innovators, and was very much astonished at the manner in which he accosted me. 'I have been anxious,' said he, 'for an explanation with you, because in spite of your moderation I discover you to be a friend of liberty; and I am, perhaps, more alarmed than you at the ferment I see in the minds of men, and at the mischiefs that may flow from it. I am not a person to sell myself basely to despotism; I wish for a free but monarchical constitution. I am not for shaking the monarchy; and if measures be not speedily taken, the very bad heads, the great inexperience and arrogance which I perceive in our assembly, and the inconsiderate resistance and provocation given by the two first orders (the nobility and clergy) make me fear as much as you that there will be dreadful commotions. I therefore address myself to you as an honest man. You are connected with Mr Neckar and M. de Montmorin; you must know their intentions, and whether they have a plan or not. If they have a reasonable plan, I will support it.' This declaration made a great impression upon me, and it was sufficiently rational for me to believe it sincere: Mirabeau's intellects were sound; he did not choose mischief for mischief's sake. Upon several important questions, and particularly upon the constitution of the commons, in a national assembly, his opinions were seen to be monarchical. I yielded to this explanation with a kind of confidence: I told him frankly that I thought as he did; that I had no doubt of the necessity for a plan of reform, and of a constitution that might satisfy the reasonable expectations of the nation—but that I did not know, and very much doubted, whether or not the ministers had any determined plan; that the hesitation I had perceived in them had alarmed me, as much as the arrogance of many of my colleagues.

'Well,' said he, 'will you propose to them, to see and confer with me?'

'I consented, and informed Mr Neckar and M. de Montmorin of the result of my conversation. I found them both extremely averse to any intercourse with Mirabeau, from his immorality, his character, and the little confidence he merited. I contended against all these objections: I represented, that the man who with great talents announced honest views; who, notwithstanding his immorality, did

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did not appear to have yet engaged in any party, and would give great weight to that which he should embrace; and who, far from offering himself to be a corrupt tool, explained himself in such a manner that it was impossible to propose to him any sort of conditions, or fictitious part, deserved to be heard. It was agreed that Mr Neckar should receive him the next day, and the conference took place. But Mirabeau expected they would open themselves to him, whereas they had only consented to hear what he had to say. He waited for the communication of a plan, and it is probable that they had not one to communicate. The conference accordingly was dry and short: he went away discontented, and said to me, as he came into the hall, *I go there no more, but they shall hear of me*; and he has been but too true to his word. There ended our intercourse, and I was two years without speaking to him.'

Early plunged by the violence of his passions, and by the uncommon vigour of his constitution, into all manner of excess, Mirabeau had shaken off the yoke of principles, and had substituted in their place systems ever dependent, as to his conduct, on the sordid calculations of interest. His long and frequent imprisonments had considerably soured and hardened his disposition, and in the course of them he had also acquired the habit of reflecting deeply, of considering a question under all its points of view, and of supporting with equal strength the affirmative or negative; whence that readiness, that superiority in reply, which gave him an immense advantage over all his opponents. Unfortunately, the best cause was always in his opinion that for which he was best paid, and his eloquence at the service of the highest bidder. He has been unjustly accused of cowardice; on several occasions, when his life only was at stake, he has given unequivocal proofs of courage. But he was often dastardly through avarice or vanity: there was no insult, however serious, which he could not bear when he had a large sum to receive, or an important speech to deliver in the assembly next day; and it seldom happened but that one or other of these was the case. Being a royalist on conviction, he would have supported the throne very powerfully, had not Mr Neckar scrupled to purchase his services; and it was not till he refused them, that he offered them to the democratic party, who paid much more for them than he would have got from the court.

Mirabeau was far from being the author of all the speeches he delivered from the tribune. His attendance at the assembly, and the parties of pleasure, or rather of immoderate debauch, in which he was perpetually engaged, left him no time to write them, even had his head been sufficiently at liberty to compose them. He had at command a certain number of writers, of more wit than fortune, who, flattered by his patronage, encouraged by his promises, and assisted at times by trifling sums from his purse, did themselves the honour of working for him. He received them at his house at different hours, and employed them all unknown to one another; telling each, under the seal of secrecy, that he purposed to make a motion of such a nature, but that he had so little time to bestow upon thinking of it, that it would be doing him a real friendship to give him some ideas, some notes which he might make use of, and that he had thought of him for such assistance. There was not one of them but went instantly to work as hard as he could, to justify the confidence of a man so celebrated as Mirabeau. When they had all sent in their work, he selected the best passages of each, forming a whole out of them, which he arranged and enriched

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enriched in his manner with ſome pompous phraſes, and then ſet out for the aſſembly. His fellow-labourers, who got there before him, recognized each the particular paſſage he had furniſhed him with, admired in ſecret the advantage he had drawn from it, and never doubted that all the reſt of the ſpeech was his own compoſition: they wondered at his being able to produce ſo fine an oration in ſo ſhort a time, and left the hall, convinced that no man had more talents than Mirabeau. And there is no doubt in fact, that he was very able, without the aſſiſtance of any body, to make as good ſpeeches as thoſe he thus patched up: but he had a rarer talent, and the moſt uſeful to a ſtateſmen, that of appreciating the talents of others, and extracting the greateſt poſſible advantage from them. Charlemagne could hardly ſign his name, and cardinal Richelieu was an indifferent writer; yet the one was the greateſt king, and the other the ableſt miniſter France ever had.

It was impoſſible, in fact, that there could be the ſlighteſt degee of intelligence between two men, who ſo cordially deteſted, while they thought they deſpiſed each other. Had they not been divided irrevocably by their conſtant rivalry in ambition and popularity, they muſt neceſſarily have been ſo by the immenſe diſtance at which they were placed, by the difference of their character and genius, if however we may call the petty faculties of M. de la Fayette, by the name of genius.

In an interview between them, which had been brought about by their mutual friends to reconcile them, Mirabeau having for the execution of ſome plan propoſed, means of a violent nature, M. de la Fayette ſtarted, and exclaimed; 'Nay, M. de Mirabeau, it is impoſſible that a man of honour can employ ſuch means.' 'A man of honour!' replied Mirabeau: 'Ah! M. de la Fayette, I ſee that you would be a *Grandiſon Cromwell*. You will ſee where ſuch a mixture will lead you.'—Another time, upon a ſimilar occaſion, M. de la Fayette complaining bitterly of the atrocious projects which were formed againſt him by his enemies, and by Mirabeau himſelf, the latter called upon him to explain. 'Well, then, replied M. de la Fayette, 'I will tell you, ſince you force me to it, that I was thoroughly acquainted with your intention of having me aſſaſſinated.'—'I, Sir?'—'Yes, Sir, in ſuch a place, on ſuch a day, at ſuch an hour; I was ſure of it.'—'You were ſure of it!—You were ſure of it, M. de la Fayette! and I ſtill alive!—What a good creature you are! And you think of taking the leading parts in a Revolution!'

Mirabeau poſſeſſed ſo robuſt a conſtitution, ſuch extraordinary ſtrength, that it was very generally ſuſpected he had been poiſoned. But he was opened, in preſence of ſeveral of the faculty, by his own phyſician, who was affectionately attached to him, and not the ſlighteſt appearance of poiſon was perceived. For near a month before, his health, which he never took care of, had been much impaired by frequent attacks of the colic, and the diſorder that proved fatal was the natural and immediate conſequence of a debauch, which he had carried to the greateſt exceſs.

Thus died this man, who was poſſeſſed of qualities doubtleſs very rare, but the moſt fatal when not the moſt valuable. He had ſufficient energy, ſufficient ambition, and more talents than neceſſary to fill the higheſt offices with great eminence; in a word, to be a Great Man, if the violence of his paſſions and his love of money, had not always rendered him a contemptible one, and often a raſcal. It would be very difficult to ſelect a ſingle period of his life, free from errors or crimes. If he had not died ſo ſoon, he might, by important ſervices,

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ces, have repaired a part of the mischief he had done; he might perhaps have saved the monarchy: but Providence, who sometimes suffers the wicked to triumph and to oppress virtue, very rarely permits the ignominious path of wickedness to lead to that of real glory.

ON THE SPIRIT OF CHIVALRY IN EUROPE.

[*From Herder's 'Philosophy of History.'*]

ALL the Germanic tribes, that spread themselves over Europe, consisted of warriors: and as the most arduous part of military service fell upon the cavalry, it was natural, that these should amply recompense themselves for their skill in equestrian accomplishments. Accordingly, a fraternity of horsemen soon arose, who learned their art in due form; and as these were the attendants of the commander, duke, or king, a sort of military school was established where the court resided, in which the bachelor knights served their apprenticeship. When this was accomplished, it is probable, that they were sent in quest of adventures, as the means of rendering them perfect in their trade; and, having well approved themselves on this trial, continued to serve as masters of their craft, to the privileges of which they were admitted, or as teachers to instruct others in those arts, which themselves had learned. It is scarcely possible, that the order of chivalry should have had any other origin. The Germanic nations, who carried the corporation spirit into every thing, must have applied it particularly to an art familiar to themselves alone: and as this was their grand and sole art, they naturally conferred upon it all the honour, which they were too ignorant to bestow on any other. All the laws and regulations of chivalry may be deduced from this origin.

This company of horsemen being trained for the service of the prince, the first duty incumbent both on the bachelor and the knight was, to swear fealty to him. Horsemanship and the use of weapons were the exercises of their school; whence tilts and tournaments, with other knightly sports, as they were called, afterward arose. At court the young cavalier was to be about the person of the prince and his consort, to be ready for courtly services: hence the duty of *courtesy* toward princes and ladies, which he learned as a trade. And as, beside his horse and his arms, a little religion and favour with the ladies were necessary for him, he acquired the former from a short breviary, and obtained the latter as he could, according to his abilities and the fashion of the times. Thus originated chivalry, consisting of a blind faith in religion, a blind submission to the will of the prince, provided he required nothing inconsistent with the principles of the confraternity, courteousness in service, and gallantry toward the ladies: if a knight possessed these virtues, no matter whether his head contained a single idea, his heart a single sentiment besides. The lower classes were not his equals: the knowledge of the mechanic, the artist, or the man of learning, he, as a soldier and accomplished knight, could despise.

It is obvious, that this military trade must degenerate into unbridled barbarism, as soon as it became an hereditary right, and the genuine, thorough knight, was a noble in his very cradle. Sagacious princes, who supported such an idle train about their courts, paid considerable attention to the improvement of this calling, by instilling into the minds of the noble masters some few ideas, and giving them morals, for the security of

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of their own court, family, and country. Hence the severe laws by which every act of baseness was subjected to penalties among them: hence the noble duties of succouring the oppressed, protecting virgin innocence, treating enemies with magnanimity, and the like; the design of which was to obviate their hurtful of violence, to temper the rudeness and barbarity of their manners. These laws of the order were not to be obliterated from the virtuous mind, on which they had been impressed from the earliest infancy; so that the probity and faith almost mechanically displayed in word and deed, by every worthy knight, astonish us. Pliability of character, facility of placing a question in every point of view, and fertility of ideas, were not their failings; hence the language of the middle ages was so ceremonious, stiff, and formal, that it seems to move as it were caparisoned in steel, round two or three thoughts, in all the pomp of knighthood.

Causes, from two extremities of the earth, concurred to give this body of chivalry more life and motion: Spain, France, England, and Italy, but principally France, were the places where it received its chief refinements.

1. The national character and country of the Arabs rendered a kind of knight-errantry, mixed with the tenderness of love, somewhat like hereditary property to them, from the earliest times. They went in quest of adventures; fought single combats; and washed out the stain of every disgrace, thrown on themselves, or their tribe, with the blood of their enemy. Accustomed to hard fare and fight, clothing, their horse, their sword, and the honour of their race, were dear to them above all things. And as, while roaming with their tents, they sought love-adventures, and then breathed out complaints of the absence of the object of their passion, in their much valued poetical language; their songs very soon fell into the regular train of chaunting their prophet, themselves, the honours of their race, and the praises of their mistress, without much attention to the aptness of transition. On their expeditions of conquest the tents of the women were intermingled with theirs: the most courageous animated them in battle, and in return the spoils of the victory were laid at their feet. And as for the time of Mohammed, the influence of the women in the formation of the Arabian empire had been great, and the orientals had no enjoyments in a period of peace, except games of pastime, or amusing themselves among the women; the festivities of chivalry, as throwing the javelin at the ring, and other contests, within lists, in the presence of the ladies, were celebrated with great splendour and magnificence in Spain, during the government of the Arabs. The fair dames encouraged the champions, and rewarded them with jewels, scarves, or garments worked with their own hands, for these festivals were held in honour of them, and the portrait of the conqueror's mistress was hung up to view, surrounded by the portraits of the knights he had overcome. The competitors were divided into bands, distinguished by their colours, devices, and garments; poems were sung in honour of the feast; and the thanks of love were the victor's noblest reward. Thus the more refined customs of chivalry, were evidently brought into Europe by the Arabs: what with the heavy-armed heroes of the north, remained only professional manners, or mere fiction, were with these, nature, light play, sportive exercise.

Thus the gayer spirit of chivalry was first introduced among the Christians in Spain, where the Arabs and Goths lived together for centuries. Here we not only discover the most ancient Christian orders, established either

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either for the purpose of opposing the moors, for protecting pilgrims on their journies to Compostelle, or for pleasure and amusement; but the spirit of chivalry was so deeply imprinted in the character of the Spaniards, that even knight-errant, and chevaliers of love, perfectly in the Arabian style, were not with them mere creatures of the imagination. The *romaunt*, or historical poem, particularly as dedicated to the adventurers of love and chivalry; and probably the romance, as the old Amadis, and others; were the offspring of their language and way of thinking, in which Cervantes found in latter days the materials for that incomparable national romance, Don Quixote de la Mancha.

But their influence was more eminently displayed in the lighter poetry, both here and in Sicily, the two countries of which the Arabs longest maintained possession. For in the land, extending to the Ebro, which Charlemagne conquered from the Arabs, and peopled with Limosins, or the inhabitants of the south of France, the first poetry among the vernacular languages of Europe, the *provençal* or *limosin*, gradually formed itself, on either side the Pyrenees, in the neighbourhood of the Arabs. Tenzonets, sonnets, idyls, villanescas, sirventes, madrigals, canzonets, and other forms, invented for witty questions, dialogues, and envelops of amorous subjects, gave occasion, as every thing in Europe must assume the court or corporation form, to a singular tribunal, the court of love, in which ladies and knights, princes and kings, were concerned as judges and parties. Before it was formed the *gaya ciencia*, the science of the troubadours; first the pursuit of the higher nobility, but afterward, being considered after the European mode as an amusement of the court, it fell into the hands of the *contadores*, *truanes*, and *bufones*, the story-tellers, jesters, and court-buffoons, where it became contemptible.

In its early flourishing days the poetry of the provençals had a softly, harmonious, pathetic, and engaging stile, which polished the heart and mind, refined the language and manners, and was the general parent of all modern European poetry. The Limosin language extended itself over Languedoc, Provence, Barcelona, Arragon, Valencia, Murcia, Majorca, and Minorca; in these charming countries, fanned by the sea breeze, love breathed its first sigh, love poured the first language of delight. The poetry of Spain, France, and Italy, were its daughters: by it Petrarch was tutored, of it he was emolous; our *minn-singers* were its remote and harsh echoes, though the softest of our language (the German) is unquestionably theirs. The universally diffused spirit of chivalry transplanted some of its flowers from France and Italy into Swabia, Austria, and Thuringia; some emperors of the Staufish family, and Hermann, landgrave of Thuringia, delighted in it, with more German princes, whose names would have sunk into oblivion, had they not been transmitted to posterity with some of their songs. The art, however, speedily degenerated, sinking into the despicable trade of vagrant *jongleurs* in France, and *meister-singers* in Germany. In languages sprung like the provençal itself from the Latin, and unknown by the name of *Romansh*, it could take deeper root: producing far more pleasing fruits as it spread from Spain through France and Italy to the island of Sicily. In Sicily, as in Spain, arose the first Italian poetry on what was once Arabian ground.

2. What the Arabs began from the south, the Normans cultivated still more strenuously from the north, in France, England, and Italy. When their romantic character, their love of adventures, heroic tales, and martial

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tial exercises, and their native respect to the women, united with the refined chivalry of the Arabs, it gained a wider spread, and deeper root in Europe. The tales called romances, the ground work of which existed long before the croisades, now came more into vogue: for all the German nations had ever celebrated the praises of their heroes; and these songs and poems had maintained their ground, even amid the darkest ages, in the courts of the great, nay, in the convents themselves; and in proportion as genuine history declined, men's minds were the more turned to spiritual legends, or romantic stories. Accordingly, from the first ages of Christianity, we find this exercise of the human imagination more employed than any other, first after the African greek manner, latterly after the northern European: monks, bishops, and saints, were not ashamed of it; nay, from their mouths, true history, and the bible itself, spoke the language of romance. Hence arose the suit of Belial against Christ: hence the allegorical and mystical personification of all the virtues and duties: hence the spiritual dramatic moralities and interludes.

Such being the general taste of the times, the offspring of ignorance, superstition, and an awakened fancy, tales and fables were the only food of the human mind, and heroic tales were mostly admired by the equestrian order. In France, the centre of this cultivation, the subjects most peculiar to it were naturally chosen, according to the two streams that united here. The expedition of Charlemagne against the Saracens, with all the adventures said to have happened in the Pyrenees, was one of these; what already existed in the country of the Normans, in Britanny, in the ancient stories of King Arthur, was the other. Into this were introduced, from the more recent French constitution, the twelve peers, with all the splendour of Charles and his knights, and all the savage deeds they had to tell of the Saracen heroes. Ogier, the Dane, Huon of Bordeaux, the children of Arinon, and various stories of the pilgrims and croisaders, entered likewise into this: but the most interesting persons and events were always borrowed from the country of the Provençals, Guienne, Languedoc, Provence, and that part of Spain, where the Limosin poetry flourished. The second stream, the tales of Arthur and his court, came over the sea from Cornwall, or rather from an Utopian land, where men indulged in a peculiar species of the wonderful. The mirror of knighthood was brightly polished in these romances; the vices and virtues of this court were clearly exhibited in the various characters of the knights of the round table: for which there was ample room in the unbounded domains of the romance of Arthur, and in such ancient times.

At length from these two branches of romance issued a third, which excluded no French or Spanish province. Poitou, Champagne, Normandy, the forest of Ardennes, Flanders, nay, Mentz, Castile, and Algarva, furnished knights and scenes to the drama: for the ignorance of the times, and the form in which the histories of antiquity then appeared, permitted, or rather urged this jumble of all ages and countries. Troy and Greece, Jerusalem and Trebisond, what was known of old, and what report just bruited about, united in the garland of chivalry: and above all the claim to a descent from Trojan blood was a family honour, of which all the nations and empires of Europe, with its greatest knights and potentates, were firmly persuaded. With the Normans romance passed into England and Sicily; each country afforded it new heroes and new materials; but no where did it flourish as in France. From the

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coalescence of various causes, this taste formed the way of life, language, poetry, and even religion and morals of men.

Then, if we pass from the regions of fable into the land of history, is there a kingdom in Europe, where chivalry has blossomed with more elegance than in France? When, after the decline of the Carlovingian race, almost as many courts of little potentates, dukes, counts, or barons, shone forth in power and splendour, as there were provinces, castles, and fortresses; every palace, every knight's seat, was also a school of chivalry and honour. The national vivacity of the people; the contests they had maintained for centuries against the Arabs and Normans; the fame their forefathers had thereby acquired; the flourishing state, to which many families had raised themselves; their intermixture with the Normans themselves; but, especially, that peculiarity in the character of the nation, which displays itself throughout their whole history from the days of the Gauls; introduced into chivalry that felicity of expression, that prompt elasticity, easy compliance, and sparkling grace, which, in any other nation except the French, is to be found but late, or seldom, if ever. How many French knights may be named, whose sentiments and actions, in peace and war, throughout the whole history of France, even down to the times of royal despotism, display so much valour, nobleness, and gallantry, that their families will be eternally honoured! When Fame sounded the trump of the croisades, the knights of France were the flower of European chivalry: French families wore the diadem of Jerusalem and Constantinople; and the laws of the new state were promulgated in French. The language and manners of France seated themselves on the British throne, likewise, with William the Conqueror: and the two nations emulously rivalled each other in the virtues of chivalry, as the plains both of France and Palestine witnessed, till England relinquished to its neighbour the price of empty splendour, and chose the more useful career of civil virtues. France first braved the power of the pope; and indeed in the easiest way, with a degree of grace: even St Lewis himself was far from a slave of the holy father. England, Germany, and other countries have had more valiant kings than France; but policy first entered France from Italy, and there assumed at least the garb of decorum, however disgraceful her actions. This spirit imparted itself likewise to institutions of learning, magisterial dignities, and tribunals of justice, at first to their advantage, afterward to their detriment.

No wonder, then, that the French nation is become the vainest in Europe: almost from the origin of its monarchy, it has held the lamp to this quarter of the globe, and given it the tone in its most important revolutions. When all nations flocked together to Palestine, as to a grand carousal, the German knights were led by their connexion with the French, to lay aside their teutonic turbulence. (*furor teutonicus.*) The new dress, likewise, which coats of arms and other marks of distinction spread over all Europe in the time of the croisades, was for the most part of French origin.

ON THE ANCIENT AND MODERN USE OF GHOSTS.

IN

THE revival of ghosts in our theatres, is an occurrence of no small importance in the history of the stage, and bids fair to employ our dramatic writers in a new form of composition. These ghosts have, however, come upon us so very suddenly, that we have not yet had leisure

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leisure to examine into the uses of them. I shall therefore, enquire, First, into the ancient uses of ghosts: and secondly, Resolve the question, of what use they are likely to be in modern times?

First, I observe, with the assistance of the facetious captain Grose, that a ghost is supposed to be the spirit of a person deceased, who is either commissioned to return for some especial errand, such as the discovery of a murder, to procure restitution of lands or money, unjustly withheld from an orphan or widow—or, having committed some injustice while living, cannot rest till that is redressed. Sometimes, the occasion of spirits revisiting this world, is to inform their heir in what secret place, or private drawer in an old trunk, they had hidden the title-deeds of the estate; or where, in troublesome times, they buried their money and plate. Some ghosts of murdered persons, whose bodies have been secretly buried cannot be at ease till their bones have been taken up, and deposited in consecrated ground, with all the rites of Christian burial. Sometimes ghosts appear in consequence of an agreement made, while living, with some particular friend, that he who first died should appear to the survivor. Glanvil tells us of the ghost of a person, who had lived but a disorderly kind of life, for which it was condemned to wander up and down the earth, in the company of evil spirits, till the day of judgment.

In most of the relations of ghosts, they are supposed to be mere aerial beings, without substance, and that they can pass through walls and other solid bodies at pleasure. The usual time at which ghosts make their appearance is midnight, and seldom before it is dark; though some audacious spirits have been said to appear even by day-light: but of this there are few instances, and those mostly ghosts who have been laid, perhaps in the Red Sea, and whose times of confinement were expired: these, like felons confined to the lighters, are said to return more troublesome and daring than before. Ghosts commonly appear in the same dress they usually wore while living, though they are sometimes clothed all in white; but that is chiefly the churchyard ghosts, who have no particular business, but seem to appear *pro publico bono*, or to scare drunken rustics from tumbling over their graves.

I cannot learn that ghosts carry tapers in their hands, as they are sometimes depicted, though the room in which they appear if without fire or candle, is frequently said to be as light as day. Dragging chains is not the fashion of English ghosts; chains and black vestments being chiefly the accoutrements of foreign spectres, seen in arbitrary governments; dead or alive, English spirits are free.—If, during the time of an apparition, there is a lighted candle in the room, it will burn extremely blue; this is so universally acknowledged, that many eminent philosphers have busied themselves in accounting for it, without once doubting the fact.

The coming of a spirit is announced, some time before its appearance, by a variety of loud and dreadful noises; sometimes rattling in the old hall like a coach and six, and rumbling up and down the staircase, like a trundling of bowls or canon-balls. At length, the door flies open, and the spectre stalks slowly up to the bed's foot, and opening the curtains, looks stedfastly at the person in bed by whom it is seen; a ghost being very rarely visible to more than one person, although there are several in company. It is here necessary to observe, that it has been universally found by experience, as well as affirmed by divers apparitions themselves, that a ghost has not the power to speak till it has been first spoken to; so that, notwithstanding the urgency

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gency of the buſineſs on which it may come, every thing muſt ſtand ſtill till the perſon viſited can find ſufficient courage to ſpeak to it; an event that ſometimes does not take place for many years. It has not been found that female ghoſts are more loquacious, than thoſe of the male ſex, both being equally reſtrained by this law.

The mode of addreſſing a ghoſt is by commanding it, in the name of the Trinity, to tell you who it is, and what is its buſineſs; this it may be neceſſary to repeat three times; after which it will, in a low and hollow voice, declare its ſatisfaction at being ſpoken to, and deſire the party addreſſing it not to be afraid, for it will do him no harm. This being promiſed, it commonly enters into its narrative; which being completed, and its requeſt or commands given, with injunctions that they be immediately executed, it vaniſhes away, frequently in a flaſh of light; in which caſe, ſome ghoſts have been ſo conſiderate as to deſire the party to whom they appeared to ſhut their eyes: ſometimes its departure is attended with delightful muſic. During the narrative of its buſineſs, a ghoſt muſt by no means be interrupted by queſtions of any kind: ſo doing is extremely dangerous; if any doubts ariſe, they muſt be ſtated after the ſpirit has done its tale. Queſtions reſpecting its ſtate, or the ſtate of any of their former acquaintance, are offenſive, and not often anſwered; ſpirits, perhaps, being reſtrained from divulging the ſecrets of their priſon-houſe. Occaſionally, ſpirits will even condeſcend to talk on common occurrences, as is inſtanced by Glanvil, in the apparition of major George Sydenham to captain William Dyke, wherein the major reproved the captain for ſuffering a ſword which he had given him to grow ruſty, ſaying, 'Captain, captain, this ſword did not uſe to be kept after this manner when it was mine.' This attention to the ſtate of arms was a remnant of the major's profeſſional duty when living. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that ghoſts do not go about their buſineſs, like perſons of this world. In caſes of murder, a ghoſt, inſtead of going to the next juſtice of the peace, and laying its information, or to the neareſt relation of the perſon murdered, appears to ſome poor labourer, who knows none of the parties, draws the curtains of ſome decrepit nurſe or alms-woman, or hovers about the place where his body is depoſited. The ſame circuitous mode is purſued with reſpect to redreſſing injured orphans or widows; when it ſeems as if the ſhorteſt and moſt certain way would be, to go to the perſon guilty of the injuſtice, and haunt him continually till he be terrified into a reſtitution. Nor is the pointing out loſt writings generally managed in a more ſummary way; the ghoſt commonly applying to a third perſon, ignorant of the whole affair, and a ſtranger to all concerned. But it is preſumptuous to ſcrutinize too far into theſe matters; ghoſts have undoubtedly forms and cuſtoms peculiar to themſelves.

If, after the firſt appearance, the perſons employed neglect, or are prevented from, performing the meſſage or buſineſs committed to their management, the ghoſt appears continually to them, at firſt with a diſcontented, next an angry, and at length with a furious countenance, threatning to tear them to pieces if the matter is not forthwith executed; ſometimes terrifying them, by appearing in many formidable ſhapes, and ſometimes even giving them a violent blow. Of blows given by ghoſts there are many inſtances, and ſome wherein they have been followed with an incurable lameneſs.

It ſhould have been obſerved, that ghoſts, in delivering their commiſſions, in order to enſure belief, communi-

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municate to the persons employed some secret, known only to the parties concerned, and themselves, the relation of which always produces the effect intended. The business being completed, ghosts appear with a cheerful countenance, saying they shall now be at rest, and will never more disturb any one; and, thanking their agents, by way of reward communicate to them something relative to themselves, which they will never reveal.

Sometimes ghosts appear, and disturb a house, without deigning to give any reason for so doing; with these, the shortest and only way is to exorcise and eject them; or, as the vulgar term it, *lay* them. For this purpose there must be two or three clergymen, and the ceremony must be performed in Latin: a language that strikes the most audacious ghost with terror. A ghost may be laid for any term less than a hundred years, and in any place, or body, full or empty; as a solid oak—the pommel of a sword—a barrel of beer, if a yeoman, or simple gentleman—or, if an esquire or a justice, in a pipe of wine. But of all places, the most common, and what a ghost least likes, is the Red Sea; it being related in many instances, that ghosts have most earnestly besought the exorcists not to confine them in that place. It is nevertheless considered as an indisputed fact, that there are an infinite number laid there, perhaps from its being a safer prison, than any other nearer at hand; though neither history nor tradition gives us any instance of ghosts escaping or returning from this kind of transportation before their time.

Such are the uses which have been answered by ancient ghosts, those in which our forefathers took delight. The second part of my enquiry was to resolve their use in modern times, as it is needless to inform any of my readers that they have lately been revived in our theatres.

This part of my subject will take up very little room, and may be expressed in very few words. The only use any person has yet discovered for modern ghosts is, *to fill the manager's pockets.*

NEW CONSTITUTION OF FRANCE.

CHAP. I.

Article I.

THE French republic is one and indivisible.

Its European territory is distributed into departments and communal districts.

2. Every man born and resident in France, and of the age of 21 years, who has inscribed his name in the civic register of his communal district, and afterward remained a year on the territory of the French republic, is a French citizen.

3. A foreigner becomes a French citizen, who, after having attained the age of 21 years, and declared his intention of fixing his residence in France, has resided there for ten successive years.

4. The title of French citizen is forfeited—By naturalization in a foreign country.

By accepting any office or pension from a foreign government.

By affiliation with any foreign corporation, which supposes distinctions of birth.

By condemnation to corporal or infamous punishments.

5. The exercise of the rights of a French citizen is suspended by bankruptcy, or by a total or partial succession to the property of an insolvent.

By a state of hired servitude, either attached to the service of the person or the family.

By a state of judicial interdiction, accusation, or contumacy.

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6. In

6. In order to exercise the rights of citizenship, they must have been acquired by being domiciliated by a year's residence, and not forfeited by a year's absence.

7. The citizens of every communal district shall appoint, by their suffrages, those whom they think most worthy of conducting the public affairs. There shall be a list of confidence, containing a number of names equal to a tenth of the number of citizens possessing the right of suffrage. From this first communal list the public functionaries of districts shall be taken.

8. The citizens comprised in the communal lists of a department shall also appoint a tenth of their number. These shall constitute a second list, called the departmental list, from which the public functionaries of each department shall be taken.

9. The citizens included in the departmental list shall also appoint a tenth of their number; this third list shall consist of the citizens of each department, eligible to public national functions.

10. The citizens who shall have a right of co-operating in the formation of any of the lists mentioned in the three preceding articles, shall every third year be called upon to exercise the power of replacing those who have died, or absented themselves for any other cause than the exercise of a public function.

11. They may also withdraw from the lists those whom they shall not judge proper to continue, and replace them by other citizens in whom they may have greater confidence.

12. No one shall be erased from the lists, otherwise than by the votes of the decisive majority of the citizens, having the right of co-operating in their formation.

13. No one shall be erased from the list of those eligible to public national functions, merely because his name may have been struck out of a list of an inferior or superior degree.

14. The appointment to the list of eligibles is only necessary with regard to public functions, for which that condition is expressly required by the constitution or by the law. All the lists of the eligibles shall be formed in the course of the 9th year.

Chap. II.

15. The conservatory senate shall be composed of 24 members, of 40 years of age, at least, to be immoveable during life.

For the formation of the senate, there shall be nominated in the first instance 60 members; this number shall be increased to 62 in the course of the 8th year, to 64 in the 9th year, and shall be gradually increased to 80 by the addition of two members in each of the ten first years.

16. The nomination to the office of senator shall be by the senate, who shall make choice out of three candidates presented to them; the first by the legislative body, the second by the tribunate, and the third by the chief consul.

They shall only chuse from two candidates, if one of them is proposed by two of the three authorities presenting them.

17. The chief consul, upon quiting his office, either by the expiration of his functions, or by resignation, necessarily, and as a matter of right, becomes a senator.

The two other consuls, during the month which follows the expiration of their functions, may take their seats in the senate, but are not obliged to exercise that privilege.

They lose it altogether, if they quit their consular functions, by resignation.

18. A senator is always ineligible to any other public function.

19. All the lists made in the departments, by virtue of the 9th article,

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ticle, shall be addressed to the senate. They shall compose the national list.

20. From this list shall be elected the legislators, the tribunes, the consuls, the judges of cassation, and the *commissaires à la responsibilité.*

21 They shall confirm or annul every act referred to them as unconstitutional by the tribunate, or the government; the lists of the eligibles shall be included among these acts.

22. The revenues of national domains, the terms of which are expired, shall be liable to the expences of the senate. The annual salary of each of its members shall be paid out of those revenues. It shall be equal to a 20th of that of the chief consul.

23. The sittings of the senate are not public.

24. Citizens Sieyes and Roger Ducos, the two consuls who are to go out of office, shall be nominated members of the conservatory senate; they shall unite with the second and third consuls nominated by the present one. These four citizens shall appoint the majority of the senate, which shall afterward complete itself, and proceed to the elections entrusted to its direction.

CHAP. III.

Of the Legislative Power.

25. No new law shall be promulgated, unless the plan shall have been proposed by the government, communicated to the tribunate, and decreed by the legislative body.

26. The plans which the government may propose shall be drawn up under different heads. In every case in which such plans shall be discussed, the government may withdraw them, and present them again in a modified state.

27. The tribunate is to be composed of 100 members of 25 years of age, at the least; they shall be renewed by fifths every year, and indefinitely re-eligible while they remain upon the national list.

28. The tribunate shall discuss the plans of every law that may be proposed: it shall vote for the adoption or rejection of them.

It shall send three orators taken from its body, by whom the motives of its vote, with respect to each of the plans, shall be stated and supported before the legislative body.

It shall refer to the senate, but for the cause of inconstitutionality only, the list of eligibles, the acts of the legislative body, and those of the government.

29. It shall express its opinion as to the laws made or to be made, the abuses to be corrected, the ameliorations to be attempted in every part of the public administration, but never relative to the civil or criminal affairs, referred to the tribunals.

The opinions it shall give, by virtue of the present article, are to be followed by no necessary consequence; they compel no constituted authority to come to any deliberation.

30. When the tribunate adjourns, it may appoint a committee of from 10 to 15 members, charged to convoke it, if it shall be deemed necessary.

31. The legislative body shall be composed of 300 members, of 30 years of age, at the least; they shall be renewed by fifths every year. There ought always to be one citizen, at least, of each department of the republic present.

32. A member who goes out of the legislative body cannot re-enter till after the interval of a year; but he may be immediately elected to any other public function, including that of tribune, provided he is in other respects eligible.

33. The sitting of the legislative body shall commence every year on the 1st Frimaire, and shall continue only four months; it may be extraordinarily convoked during the other eight by the government.

34. The legislative body enacts

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the law by determining by ſecret ſcrutiny, and without any diſcuſſion on the part of its members, upon the plans of the law debated before it, by the orators of the tribunate and the government.

35. The ſittings of the tribunate, and of the legiſlative body, ſhall be public; the number of ſtrangers in either of them not to exceed 200.

36. The annual ſalary of a tribune ſhall be 15,000 francs, that of a legiſlator 10,000 francs.

37. Every decree of the legiſlative body ſhall, on the 10th day after it ſhall be made, be promulgated by the chief conſul, unleſs in the mean time it is referred to the ſenate, on the ground of inconſtitutionality. Such reference cannot be made with regard to laws that have been promulgated.

38. The firſt renewal of the legiſlative body, and of the tribunate ſhall not take place till the 10th year.

CHAP. IV.

Of the Government.

39. The government is entruſted to three conſuls appointed for 10 years, and indefinitely re-eligible. Each of them is to be elected individually with the diſtinct quality of chief, ſecond, or third conſul. The firſt time the third conſul ſhall only be named for five years.

For the preſent time Gen. Buonaparte is appointed chief conſul; citizen Cambaceres, now miniſter of juſtice, ſecond conſul; and citizen Lebrun, member of the committee of ancients, third conſul.

40. The chief conſul has particular functions and attributes, which, when he is exerciſing, he may be temporarily ſupplied by one of his colleagues.

41. The chief conſul is to promulgate the laws; he is to name and revoke at pleaſure the members of the council of ſtate; the miniſters, ambaſſadors, and other principal foreign agents, the officers of the army by land and ſea, the members of local adminiſtration and the commiſſioners of the government at the tribunals. He is to appoint all judges criminal and civil, as well as juſtices of peace, and the judges of caſſation, without the power of afterward revoking them.

42. In the other acts of the government, the ſecond and third conſuls are to have a conſultative voice; they are to ſign the regiſter of the acts, in order to manifeſt that they were preſent; and if they pleaſe, they may counterſign their opinions; after which the determination of the chief conſul ſhall follow.

43. The ſalary of the chief conſul ſhall be 500,000 francs, for the 8th year. The ſalary of the other two conſuls ſhall be equal to three tenths of that of the firſt.

44. The government is to propoſe the laws, and to make the neceſſary regulations to enſure their execution.

45. The government is to direct the receipts and expences of the ſtate, conformable to the annual law which determines the amount of each; it ſhall ſuperintend the coinage of money, of which the law alone ſhall order the iſſue, fix the value, the weight, and the impreſſion.

46. When the government is informed of any conſpiracies againſt the ſtate, it may iſſue orders to arreſt and bring before them the perſons who are ſuſpected as the authors or accomplices; but if, within ten days after ſuch arreſt they are not ſet at liberty, or brought to trial, it ſhall be conſidered, on the part of the miniſter ſigning the order, as an act of arbitrary detenſion.

47. The government is to ſuperintend the internal ſafety, and external defence of the ſtate; it is to diſtribute the forces by ſea and land, and regulate the direction of them.

48. The national guard on duty is ſubject to the regulations of the public adminiſtration.—The national guard not on duty is only ſubject to the law.

49. The

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49. The government is to manage political relations abroad, to conduct negociations, to make preliminary ſtipulations, to ſign and conclude all treaties of peace, alliance, truce, neutrality, commerce, and other conventions.

50. Declarations of war and treaties of peace, alliance, and commerce, are to be propoſed, diſcuſſed, decreed, and promulgated in the ſame manner as laws.

Only the diſcuſſions and deliberations relative to theſe objects, as well in the tribunats as in the legiſlative body, are to be in a ſecret committee if the government deſires it.

51. The ſecret articles of a treaty cannot be deſtructive of the public articles.

52. Under the direction of the conſuls, the council of ſtate is charged with drawing up the plans of the laws and the regulations of the public adminiſtration, and to reſolve ſuch difficulties as may occur in all adminiſtrative matters.

53. It is from among the members of the council of ſtate that the orators are to be ſelected, who ſhall be appointed to appear in the name of the government before the legiſlative body.

There are never to be any more than three of theſe orators ſent to ſupport the ſame plan of a law.

54. The miniſters are to procure the execution of the laws, and the regulations of the public adminiſtration.

55. No act of the government can have effect till it is ſigned by a miniſter.

56. One of the miniſters is ſpecially charged with the adminiſtration of the public treaſury. He is to verify the receipts, direct the application of the funds, and the payments authoriſed by law. He is not to be at liberty to pay any thing, except by virtue, firſt, of a law, and only to the extent of the funds for defraying thoſe expences ſuch law has determined upon. Secondly, by a decree of the government. Thirdly, by an order ſigned by a miniſter.

57. The detailed accounts of every miniſter, ſigned and certified by him, are to be made public.

58. The government can only elect or retain as counſellors of ſtate or miniſters, ſuch citizens whoſe names are inſcribed in the national liſt.

59. The local adminiſtrations eſtabliſhed whether for each communal diſtrict, or for the more extended portions of territory, are ſubordinate to the miniſters. No one can become or remain a member of theſe adminiſtrations unleſs he is entered in one of the liſts mentioned in the 7th and 8th articles.

Chap. V.

Of the Tribunal.

60. Every communal arondiſſement ſhall have one or more juſtices of the peace, elected immediately by citizens, for three years.

Their principal duty conſiſts in reconciling the parties applying to them, and in caſe of non-conciliation, to decide their diſpute by arbitrators.

61. In civil matters there are tribunals of firſt inſtance, and tribunals of appeal. The law determines the organization of the one and the other; their confidence and territory forming the juriſdiction of each.

62. In caſes of crimes, to which are annexed a corporal or infamous puniſhment, a firſt jury admits or rejects the charge. If it be admitted, a ſecond jury pronounces on the fact, and the judges compoſing a criminal tribunal apply the puniſhment. Their judgment is without appeal.

63. The function of public accuſer to a criminal tribunal is filled by the commiſſioner of government.

64. The crimes which do not amount to corporal or infamous puniſhment are tried before the tribunals of correctional police, ſaving an appeal to the criminal tribunals.

65. There is for the whole repub-

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lic a tribunal of caſſation, which pronounces on appeals againſt judgments in the dernier reſort, given by the tribunals in caſes referred from one tribunal to another on account of lawful ſuſpicion, or the public ſafety, upon exceptions taken by the party againſt the whole tribunal.

66. The tribunal of caſſation does not inquire into the merits, but it reverſes the judgments given on proceedings in which form is violated, or which contain ſomething contrary to the expreſſed law, but ſends the caſe back to be tried on the merits by the tribunal which has cognizance of them.

67. The judges who conſtitute the tribunals of the firſt inſtance, and the commiſſioners of government eſtabliſhed at the tribunals, are taken from the communal or departmental liſt.

The judges forming the tribunals of appeal, and the commiſſioners placed with them, are taken from the departmental liſt.

The judges compoſing the tribunal of caſſation, and the commiſſioners belonging to that tribunal, are taken from the national liſt.

68. The juſtices, except the juſtices of the peace, remain in office for life, unleſs they ſhould be condemned to forfeit their places, or ſhould not be continued on the liſt of eligibles correſponding with their functions.

Chap. VI.

Of the Reſponſibility of the Public Functionaries.

69. The functions of members, whether of the ſenate or of the legiſlative body, or of the tribunate, and alſo thoſe of the conſuls or counſellors of ſtate, do not diſcharge them from reſponſibility.

70. Perſonal crimes, to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, committed by a member either of the ſenate, tribunate, legiſlative body, or of the council of ſtate, are proſecuted before the ordinary tribunals, after a deliberation of the body, to which the perſon charged belongs, has authoriſed ſuch proſecution.

71. The miniſters arranged, in their private capacity, of crimes to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, are conſidered as members of the council of ſtate.

72. The miniſters are reſponſible —1ſt, for every act of government ſigned by them, and declared unconſtitutional by the ſenate; 2d, for the non-execution of the laws, and of the regulations of the public adminiſtration; 3d, for the particular orders which they have given, if theſe orders are contrary to the conſtitution, the laws, and ordinances.

73. In the ſeveral caſes of the preceding article, the tribunate denounces the miniſter by an act on which the legiſlative body deliberates in ordinary form, after having heard or ſummoned the perſon denounced. The miniſter placed in a courſe of judgment is tried by a high court without appeal, or reſource for a reverſal.

The high court is compoſed of judges and jurors. The judges are choſen by the tribunal of caſſation, and from its boſom. The jurors are choſen from the national liſt; the whole according to the forms preſcribed by the laws.

74. The judges, civil and criminal, for crimes relating to their functions, are proſecuted before the tribunals to which the tribunal of caſſation ſends them, after having annulled their acts.

75. The agents of government, other than the miniſters, cannot be proſecuted for acts relating to their functions, but by virtue of a deciſion of the council of ſtate; in this caſe the proſecution is carried on before the ordinary tribunals.

Chap. VII.

General Diſpoſitions.

76. The houſe of every perſon inhabiting the French territory is an inviolable aſylum.

During the night no perſon has a right.

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right to enter it, except in case of fire, inundation, or the request of the persons within.

In the day one may enter it for a special purpose, determined either by the law, or an order emanating from a public authority.

77. In order that the act which ordains the arrest of a person may be executed, it is necessary, 1st, that it express in form the causes for such arrest, and the law in execution of which it is ordered; 2dly, that it issues from a functionary to whom the law has formally given that power; 3dly, that it be notified to the person arrested, and a copy of it left with him.

78. No keeper or gaoler can receive or detain any person without having first transcribed on his register the act ordering his arrest. This must be a mandate, given in the forms prescribed by the preceding article, or a warrant for taking the body, or a decree of accusation, or a judgment.

79. Every keeper or gaoler is bound, without any order being able to dispense with it, to represent the person in his custody to the civil officer having the police of the house of detention, whenever this officer shall demand such account.

80. A representation of a person in custody shall not be refused to his parents and friends, carrying an order from the civil officer, who shall be always obliged to grant it, unless the keeper or gaoler produces an order of a judge to keep the prisoner secret.

81. All those who, not being invested by the law with the power of arresting, shall give, sign, or execute the arrest of any person whatever; all those who, even in the case of arrest authorized by law, shall receive or detain the person arrested in a place of confinement, not publicly and legally designated as such; and all keepers or gaolers who shall act contrary to the dispositions of the three preceding articles, shall be guilty of the crime of arbitrary detention.

82. All severities used in arrest, detentions, or executions, other than those commanded by the laws, are crimes.

83. Every person has a right of addressing private petitions to every constituted authority, and particularly to the tribunate.

84. The public force is necessarily in a state of obedience; no armed body can deliberate.

85. Military crimes are subjected to special tribunals, and particular forms of judgment.

86. The French nation declares, that it will grant pensions to all the military wounded in defence of their country, and also to the widows and children of such military as have died on the field of battle, or in consequence of their wounds.

87. It shall decree national rewards to the warriors, who shall have rendered distinguished services in fighting for the republic.

88. A constituted body cannot deliberate except in a sitting, at which two thirds of its members, at least, are present.

89. A national institute is charged with receiving discoveries, and perfecting the arts and sciences.

90. A committee of national compatibilité regulates and verifies the accounts of the receipts and expences of the republic. This committee is composed of seven members chosen by the senate from the national list.

91. The regime of the French colonies is determined by special laws.

92. In case of the revolt of an armed body, or of troubles which menace the safety of the state, the law may suspend in the places, and for the time it determines, the empire of the constitution.

This suspension may be provisionally declared in the same cases, by an arrêté of government, the legislative body not being sitting, provided this body

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body be convened at a very short term by an article of the same arrêté.

93. The French nation declares, that in no case will it suffer the return of the French who, having abandoned their country since 1789, are not comprised in the exceptions contained in the laws against emigrants. It interdicts every new exception on this point.

The property of emigrants irrevocably belongs to the republic.

94. The French nation declares, that after a sale legally completed of national property, whatever may be its origin, the lawful purchaser cannot be dispossessed, saving the right of third persons, if such there should be, claiming to be indemnified out of the public treasury.

95. The present constitution shall be offered forthwith for the acceptance of the French people.

Done at Paris the 22d Frimaire (Dec. 13 1799.), in the 8th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

The signatures of the members of the legislative committees and consuls follow.

Letters from the Minister for Foreign Affairs in France and from General Bonaparte, with the answers returned to them by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

My Lord,

I DISPATCH, by order of General Bonaparte, First Consul of the French Republic, a Messenger to London: he is the Bearer of a Letter from the First Consul of the French Republic to his Majesty the King of England. I request you to give the necessary orders that he may be enabled to deliver it directly into your own hands. This step, in itself, announces the importance of its object.

Accept, my Lord, the assurance of my highest consideration.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Paris, 5th Nivose, 8th Year of the French Republic. (Dec. 25, 1799.)

French Republic—Sovereignty of the People—Liberty—Equality.

Bonaparte, First Consul of the Republic, to his Majesty the King of Great Britain and of Ireland.

Paris, the 5th Nivose, 8th Year of the Republic.

Called by the wishes of the French Nation to occupy the First Magistracy of the Republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your Majesty.

The war which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, must it be eternal? Are there no means of coming to an understanding?

How can the two most enlightened nations of Europe, powerful and strong beyond what their safety and independence require, sacrifice to ideas of vain greatness, the benefits of commerce, internal prosperity, and the happiness of families? How is it that they do not feel that peace is of the first necessity, as well as of the first glory?

These sentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your Majesty, who reigns over a free nation, and with the sole view of rendering it happy.

Your Majesty will only see in this overture my sincere desire to contribute efficaciously, for the second time, to a general pacification, by a step, speedy, entirely of confidence, and disengaged from those forms which, necessary perhaps to disguise the dependence of weak States, prove only in those which are strong the mutual desire of deceiving each other.

France and England, by the abuse of their strength, may still, for a long time, for the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhausted.—But I will venture to say it, the fate of all civilised nations is

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is attached to the termination of a war which involves the whole world.

Of your Majesty,

(Signed) *Bonaparte.*

Sir, *Downing Street, Jan.* 4, 1800.

I have received and laid before the King the two letters which you have transmitted to me, and his Majesty, seeing no reason to depart from those forms which have long been established in Europe for transacting business with Foreign States, has commanded me to return, in his name, the Official Answer, which I send you herewith inclosed.

I have the honour to be,

With high consideration, Sir,

Your most obed. humble servant,

(Signed) *Grenville.*

To the Minister for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

Note.

The King has given frequent proofs of his sincere desire for the re-establishment of secure and permanent tranquillity in Europe. He neither is nor has been engaged in any contest for a vain and false glory. He has had no other view than that of maintaining against all aggression, the rights and happiness of his subjects.

For these he has contended against an unprovoked attack: and for the same objects he is still obliged to contend; nor can he hope that this necessity could be removed by entering, at the present moment, into negociation with those whom a fresh revolution has so recently placed in the exercise of power in France.—Since no real advantage can arise from such negociation to the great and desirable object of general peace, until it shall distinctly appear that those causes have ceased to operate which originally produced the war, and by which it has since been protracted, and, in more than one instance, renewed.

The same system, to the prevalence of which France justly ascribes all her present miseries, is that which has also involved the rest of Europe in a long and destructive warfare, of a nature long since unknown to the practice of civilised nations. For the extension of this system, and for the extermination of all established governments, the resources of France have from year to year, and in the midst of the most unparalleled distress, been lavished and exhausted. To this indiscriminate spirit of destruction, the Netherlands, the United Provinces, the Swiss Cantons (his majesty's ancient friends and allies,) have successively been sacrificed. Germany has been ravaged; Italy, though now relieved from its invaders, has been made the scene of unbounded rapine and anarchy. His majesty has himself been compelled to maintain an arduous and burdensome contest for the independence and existence of his kingdoms.

Nor have these calamities been confined to Europe alone; they have been extended to the most distant quarters of the world, and even to countries so remote both in situation and interest from the present contest, that the very existence of such a war was, perhaps unknown to those who found themselves suddenly involved in all its horrors.

While such a system continues to prevail, and while the blood and treasure of a numerous and powerful nation can be lavished in its support, experience has shewn that no defence but that of open and steady hostility can be availing. The most solemn treaties have only prepared the way for fresh aggression: and it is to a determined resistance alone that is now due whatever remains in Europe of stability for property, personal liberty, for social order, or for the free exercise of religion.

For the security, therefore, of these essential objects, his majesty cannot place his reliance on the mere renewal of general professions of pacific

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cific disposition. Such professions have been repeatedly held out by all those who have successively directed the resources of France to the destruction of Europe; and whom the present rulers have declared to have been all from the beginning, and uniformly, incapable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace.

Greatly, indeed, will his majesty rejoice whenever it shall appear that the danger to which his own dominions, and those of his allies, have been so long exposed has really ceased; whenever he shall be satisfied that the necessity of resistance is at an end: that after the experience of so many years of crimes and miseries, better principles have ultimately prevailed in France; and that all the gigantic projects of ambition, and all the restless schemes of destruction which have endangered the very existence of civil society, have, at length, been finally relinquished;—but the conviction of such a change, however agreeable to his majesty's wishes, can result only from experience, and from the evidence of facts.

The best and most natural pledge of its reality and permanence, would be the restoration of that line of princes which for so many centuries maintained the French nation in prosperity at home, and in consideration and respect abroad:—such an event would at once have removed, and will at any time remove, all obstacles in the way of negociation or peace. It would confirm to France the unmolested enjoyment of its ancient territory, and it would give to all the other nations of Europe, in tranquillity and peace, that security which they are now compelled to seek by other means.

But, desirable as such an event must be both to France and to the world, it is not to this mode exclusively that his majesty limits the possibility of secure and solid pacification. His majesty makes no claim to prescribe to France what shall be the form of her government, or in whose hands she shall vest the authority necessary for conducting the affairs of a great and powerful nation.

His majesty looks only to the security of his own dominions and those of his allies, and to the general safety of Europe. Whenever he shall judge that such security can in any manner be attained, as resulting either from the internal situation of that country, from whose internal situation the danger has arisen, or from such other circumstances of whatever nature as may produce the same end, his majesty will eagerly embrace the opportunity to concert with his allies the means of immediate and general pacification.

Unhappily no such security hitherto exists; no sufficient evidence of the principles by which the new government will be directed; no reasonable ground by which to judge of its stability. In this situation it can for the present only remain for his majesty to pursue, in conjunction with other powers, those exertions of just and defensive war, which his regard to the happiness of his subjects will never permit him either to continue beyond the necessity in which they originated, or to terminate on any other grounds than such as may best contribute to the secure enjoyment of their tranquillity, their constitution, and their independence.

Grenville.

Downing-street, Jan. 4, 1800.

To the Minister for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

Letter from the Minister for Foreign Affairs at Paris to Lord Grenville.

Paris 24 Nivose, 8th Year,
(Jan. 14, 1800.)

My Lord,

I lost no time in laying before the first consul of the republic the official note, under date of the 14th Ni-

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vose, which you transmitted to me; and I am charged to forward the answer, equally official, which you will find annexed.

Receive, my lord, the assurance of my high consideration.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Minister for Foreign Affairs
at London.

NOTE.

The official note, under date the 14th Nivose, the 8th year, addressed by the minister of his Britannic majesty, having been laid before the first consul of the French republic, he observed with surprise, that it rested upon an opinion which is not exact respecting the origin and consequences of the present war. Very far from its being France which provoked it, she had, it must be remembered, from the commencement of her revolution, solemnly proclaimed her love of peace and her disinclination to conquests, her respect for the independence of all governments: and it is not to be doubted that, occupied at that time entirely with her own internal affairs, she would have avoided taking part in those of Europe, and would have remained faithful to her declarations.

But from an opposite disposition, as soon as the French revolution had broken out, almost all Europe entered into a league for its destruction. The aggression was real, long time before it was public; internal resistance was excited; its opponents were favourably received; their extravagant declamations were supported; the French nation was insulted in the person of its agents; and England set particularly this example by the dismissal of the minister accredited to her. Finally, France was, in fact, attacked in her independence, in her honour, and in her safety, long time before the war was declared.

Thus it is to the projects of subjection, dissolution, and dismemberment, which were prepared against her, and the execution of which was several times attempted and pursued, that France has a right to impute the evils which she has suffered, and those which have afflicted Europe. Such projects, for a long time without example, with respect to so powerful a nation, could not fail to bring on the most fatal consequences.

Assailed on all sides, the republic could not but extend universally the efforts of her defence, and it is only for the maintenance of her own independence that she has made use of those means which she possessed, in her own strength and the courage of her citizens. As long as she saw that her enemies obstinately refused to recognise her rights, she counted only upon the energy of her resistance; but as soon as they were obliged to abandon the hope of invasion, she sought for means of conciliation, and manifested pacific intentions; and if these have not been efficacious; if, in the midst of the critical circumstances of her internal situation, which the revolution and the war have successively brought on, the former depositaries of the executive authority in France have not always shewn as much moderation as the nation itself has shewn courage, it must above all be imputed to the fatal and persevering animosity with which the resources of England have been lavished to accomplish the ruin of France.

But if the wishes of his Britannic majesty (in conformity with his assurances) are, in unison with those of the French republic, for the re-establishment of peace, why, instead of attempting the apology of the war, should not attention rather be paid to the means of terminating it? And what obstacle can prevent a mutual understanding, of which the utility is reciprocal, and is felt, especially when the first consul of the republic has personally given so many

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proofs of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of war, and of his diſpoſition to maintain the rigid obſervance of all treaties concluded?

The firſt conſul of the republic could not doubt that his Britannic majeſty recogniſed the right of nations to chuſe the form of their government, ſince it is from the exerciſe of this right that he holds his crown; but he has been unable to comprehend how to this fundamental principle, upon which reſts the exiſtence of political ſocieties, the miniſter of his majeſty could annex inſinuations which tend to an interference in the internal affairs of the republic, and which are no leſs injurious to the French nation and to its government, than it would be to England and to his majeſty, if a ſort of invitation were held out in favour of that republican government, of which England adopted the forms in the middle of the laſt century, or an exhortation to recal to the throne that family whom their birth had placed there, and whom a revolution compelled to deſcend from it.

If at periods, not far diſtant, when the conſtitutional ſyſtem of the republic preſented neither the ſtrength nor the ſolidity which it it contains at preſent, his Britannic majeſty thought himſelf enabled to invite a negociation and pacific conferences; how is it poſſible that he ſhould not be eager to renew negociations to which the preſent and reciprocal ſituation of affairs promiſes a rapid progreſs? On every ſide, the voice of nations and of humanity implores the concluſion of a war, marked already by ſuch great calamities, and the prolongation of which threatens Europe with an univerſal convulſion and irremediable evils. It is, therefore, to put a ſtop to the courſe of theſe calamities, or in order that their terrible conſequences may be reproached to thoſe only who ſhall have provoked them, that the firſt conſul of the French republic propoſes to put an immediate end to hoſtilities, by agreeing to a ſuſpenſion of arms, and naming plenipotentiaries on each ſide, who ſhould repair to Dunkirk, or any other town as advantageouſly ſituated for the quickneſs of the reſpective communications, and who ſhall apply themſelves without delay to effect the re-eſtabliſhment of peace and good underſtanding between the French republic and England.

The firſt conſul offers to give the paſſports which may be neceſſary for this purpoſe.

(Signed) *Ch. Mau. Talleyrand.*

Paris, 24th Nivoſe, (14th Jan. 1800,) 8th year of the French Republic.

Letter from Lord Grenville to the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs at Paris.

Sir, *Downing ſtreet, Jan. 20, 1800.*

I have the honour to incloſe to you the anſwer which his majeſty has directed me to return to the official note which you tranſmitted to me. I have the honour to be, with high conſideration, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

(Signed) *Grenville.*

To the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, &c. at Paris.

Note.

The official note tranſmitted by the miniſter for foreign affairs in France, and received by the underſigned on the 18th inſt. has been laid before the king.

His majeſty cannot forbear expreſſing the concern with which he obſerves in that note, that the unprovoked aggreſſions of France, the ſole cauſe and origin of the war, are ſyſtematically defended by her preſent ruler under the ſame injurious pretences by which they were originally attempted to be diſguiſed. His majeſty will not enter into the refutation of allegations now univerſally exploded, and (in ſo far as they reſpect

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ſpect his majeſty's conduct) not only in themſelves utterly groundleſs, but contradicted both by the internal evidence of the tranſactions to which they relate, and alſo by the expreſs teſtimony (given at the time) of the government of France itſelf.

With reſpect to the object of the note, his majeſty can only refer to the anſwer which he has already given.

He has explained, without reſerve, the obſtacles which, in his judgment, preclude at the preſent moment all hope of advantage from negociation. All the inducements to treat, which are relied upon in the French official note; the perſonal diſpoſitions which are ſaid to prevail for the concluſion of peace, and for the future obſervance of treaties; the power of inſuring the effect of thoſe diſpoſitions, ſuppoſing them to exiſt; and the ſolidity of the ſyſtem newly eſtabliſhed, after ſo rapid a ſucceſſion of revolutions; all theſe are points which can be known only from that teſt to which his majeſty has already referred them—the reſult of experience, and the evidence of facts.

With that ſincerity and plainneſs which his anxiety for the re-eſtabliſhment of peace indiſpenſably required, his majeſty has pointed out to France the ſureſt and ſpeedieſt means for the attainment of that great object. But he has declared in terms equally explicit, and with the ſame ſincerity, that he entertains no deſire to preſcribe to a foreign nation the form of its government; that he looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and of Europe; and that whenever that eſſential object can, in his judgment, be, in any manner whatever, ſufficiently provided for, he will eagerly concert with his allies the means of immediate and joint negociation for the re-eſtabliſhment of general tranquillity.

To theſe declarations his majeſty ſteadily adheres, and it is only on the grounds thus ſtated, that his regard to the ſafety of his ſubjects will ſuffer him to renounce that ſyſtem of vigorous defence, to which, under the favour of Providence, his kingdoms owe the ſecurity of thoſe bleſſings which they now enjoy.

(Signed) *Grenville.*

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 20, 1800.

MEMOIRS OF RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, ESQ.

From Public Characters of 1799-1800.

IT has been juſtly remarked by Dr Johnſon that, "many things, which are falſe, are tranſmitted from book to book, and gain credit in the world." This obſervation may be applied to the different memoirs of Mr Sheridan, which have been publiſhed.

The groſſeſt errors acquire a ſort of currency among the majority of readers, who have not had an opportunity, or perhaps an inclination, to inveſtigate the accuracy of circumſtances, that ſeem of trifling moment. They are conſidered as unqueſtionable facts by ſucceeding biographers, and given to the public with embelliſhments which ſtrengthen deception, and frequently miſlead even the friends of the perſon, whoſe memoir is the ſubject of peruſal. But it is the duty of a biographer to be accurate in the moſt trivial circumſtances, which he has occaſion to relate, or to omit them altogether.

Richard Brinſley Sheridan, is the third ſon of Mr Thomas Sheridan, celebrated as an actor, eminent for his ſkill in elocution, and entitled to the gratitude of the public for his judicious and indefatigable exertions to improve the ſyſtem of education in this country. His works, with the exception of ſome plays, which he altered, and the Life of Dean Swift, which he prepared for publication, in general,

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general, relate to the elements of language and the instruction of youth*. His father, the Rev. Doctor Thomas Sheridan, was a distinguished divine, the ablest school-master of his time, and the intimate friend of the Dean of St Patrick's. Mr Thomas Sheridan died at Margate on the 14th of August, 1788.

Mrs Frances Sheridan, the mother of Richard Brinsley, a lady no less respected for her domestic virtues than admired for her literary attainments, was the author of Sidney Biddulph, a novel, which has the merit of combining the purest morality with the most powerful interest. She also wrote Nourjahad, an Oriental Tale, and the comedies of the Discovery, the Dupe, and a Trip to Bath. She died at Blois in France, the 17th of Sept. 1766†.

The subject of this memoir was born in Dorset-Street, Dublin, in the month of Oct. 1751‡. He was placed, in his seventh year, with his elder brother Charles Francis, late Secretary at War in Ireland, the correct and elegant historian of the revolutions in Sweden, under the tuition of Mr Samuel Whyte of Dublin, the friend of their father, who has been a long time highly esteemed for his care and ability in the instruction of youth. They were the two first pupils of Mr Whyte, who opened his academy in April 1758, and it is a circumstance not entirely unworthy of remark, that their early years afforded no promise of the abilities which they have since displayed. Mrs Sheridan, whose discrimination cannot be questioned, took an opportunity, on committing them to the care of Mr White, to advert to the necessity of *patience* in the arduous profession, which he had embraced, and addressed him in the following language—"These boys will be your tutors in that respect. I have hitherto been their only instructor, and they have sufficiently exercised mine; for two such impenetrable dunces I never met with."

Having remained nearly eighteen months with Mr Whyte, they were sent by that gentlemen, in September 1759, to Mr and Mrs Sheridan, who then resided at Windsor. There they passed nearly a year, their education, during that time, being superinteded by Mrs Sheridan herself. Richard Brinsley was placed at Harrow school, after the Christmas of 1762. The observation, made by his mother on the occasion, taken from one of her letters, now before the writer of this sketch, is, when connected with his subsequent pursuits, rather of a singular kind. She says—"Dick has been at Harrow school since Christmas; as he probably

* List of Mr Sheridan's principal works:—The Loyal Lover, Romeo and Juliet, and Coriolanus, all altered, and acted; British Education; A Discourse delivered in the Theatre at Oxford, and in the senate-house at Cambridge; A Dissertation on the Causes and Difficulties which occur in learning the English Tongue; A Course of Lectures on Elocution; A Plan of Education for the Young Nobility and Gentry of Great Britain; Lectures on the Art of Reading, in two parts; A general Dictionary of the English Language; The Works of the Rev. Dr Jonathan Swift, Dean of St Patrick's, arranged, revised, and corrected; Elements of English.

† Such was the respect paid to her memory by the Bishop of Blois, that he had it intimated to her friends, notwithstanding the difference of religious persuasion, that they might take advantage of the night to deposit her remains in consecrated ground, and no interruption should be given to the interment—an indulgence in France, which was perhaps never before extended to a protestant heretic. Dr Young, in his Night Thoughts, bitterly complains of the different treatment which attended his daughters burial in the same country.

‡ Extract from the register of St Mary's parish, Dublin. "Charles Francis, son of Thomas and Frances Sheridan, baptized July 23d, 1750.—Richard Brinsley Sheridan, baptized November 4th, 1751."

Mr Sheridan's eldest son Thomas, died in childhood.

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ly may fall into a *bustling life*, we have a mind to accustom him early to *shift for himself*." It has been reported, but without foundation, that he gave recitations from the English classics during his father's lectures. His father, on the contrary, never entertained an idea of employing him in that manner, as his brother Charles was very much his superior in diligence, correctness of ear, and powers of voice, and was remarkable, when only eleven years old, for his elegant and impressive delivery of several passages from Milton.

The literary advancement of Mr Sheridan at Harrow, a seminary which has sent into the world many finished scholars, and distinguished characters, appears to have been at first retarded, either by the bluntness of his powers, or the negligence of his disposition. Dr Summer, who was then master of the school, had probably, from his constant attention to the boys of the higher forms, no opportunity of distinguishing the talents of his pupil; and it was reserved for Dr Parr, who was at that time one of the sub-preceptors, to discover and call into activity the faculties of young Sheridan's mind.

Richard Brinsley was at length roused from the inactivity of which his parents had so frequently complained, and the spirit of emulation produced exertions, which admonition and the fear of correction had vainly endeavoured to excite. He felt, that to be distinguished, it was necessary to devote a considerable part of his time to study. His memory was found to be uncommonly retentive, and his judgment correct; and when his mind was quickened by competition, his genius gradually expanded, into that happy versatility of powers which has never deserted him. But to be admired seemed his only object, and when that end was attained, he relaxed in his application, and sunk into his former indolence. His last year at Harrow was spent more in reflecting on the acquirements he had made, and the cheerful scenes of a busy life, which were opening to his view, than in enlarging the circle of his classical and literary attainments.

His father was so highly pleased with the progress his son had made in his studies, that he deemed it unnecessary to send him to the university, and he was, a short time after his departure from Harrow, entered as a student in the Middle Temple. From that period to his marriage with Miss Linley, the life of Mr Sheridan seems involved in obscurity, which it is difficult to clear up in a satisfactory way. He certainly was not, for it is mentioned on the authority of persons who were then on terms of intimacy with him, either the votary of fashion, or immersed in dissipation.

Mr Sheridan was, about the age of twenty, peculiarly fond of the society of men of taste and learning, and soon gave proofs that he was inferior to none of his companions in wit and argument. The sum allowed for his support must have been very small, as his father's pension from the crown* was barely sufficient to provide for the expences incurred by a genteel, but moderate plan of living; nor were the emoluments arising from his lectures on elocution, and his performances as an actor, very considerable. In this situation, Mr Sheridan had recourse to his literary talents for pecuniary supplies. He had read, immediately after his leaving Harrow, with minute attention, the works of our most eminent writers, and applied himself to the study of English composition in its various

* A pension of 200l. per annum was granted by his Majesty, in 1760, to Mr T. Sheridan, without solicitation, as an encouragement to complete his English Dictionary, and as a reward for his literary labours.

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various branches. Nothing, however, but neceſſity could have induced him to exert his powers, as Dryden and many others had done before him, for immediate profit; for, excluſively of an unaccountable propenſity to indolence, which formed the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of his youthful days, and from which he cannot now be ſtimulated but by ſome great and ſudden impulſe, he has ever conſidered a mercenary writer, who is occaſionally compelled to ſacrifice his own conviction to the inſtructions of his employer, as a character truly wretched and contemptible. That he maintained his independence of ſentiment there is no ground to diſbelieve; but he had the prudence to conceal from moſt of his acquaintances, whatever ſhare he had in the fleeting productions of the day. He alſo directed his attention to the drama, as a ſubject, in every reſpect calculated to reward his labours with fame and emolument; but diſguſted with ſome ſketches of comic character, which he drew, he actually deſtroyed them, and, in a moment of deſpair, renounced every hope of excellence as a dramatic writer. A poetical tranſlation of *Aſiſtenetus* has been attributed to him, but the ſhare which he had in that verſion was very limited.

But the views, which he may have then entertained, either with reſpect to the cultivation and exertion of his genius in literary purſuits, or to the ſtudy of the profeſſion to which he had been deſtined by his father, were all loſt in a paſſion, that maſtered his reaſon. He at once ſaw and loved Miſs Linley, and from his firſt introduction to her indulged the hope of triumphing over every obſtacle that oppoſed his happineſs. That lady was no leſs admirable for the elegant accompliſhments of her ſex and the affecting ſimplicity of her converſation, than for the charms of her perſon, and the faſcinating powers of her voice. She was the principal performer in the Oratorios, at Drury-lane theatre; and the ſcience, taſte, but above all, the enthuſiaſtic feeling which ſhe diſplayed in the execution of the airs aſſigned to her, are ſtill remembered with delight. The ſtrains which ſhe poured forth were the happieſt combinations of nature and of art; but nature predominated over art. Her accents were ſo melodious and captivating, and their paſſage to the heart ſo ſudden and irreſiſtable, that "lift'ning Envy would have dropped her ſnakes, and ſtern-ey'd Fury's ſelf would have melted" at the ſounds.

Mr Sheridan became her avowed ſuitor, and every idea of intereſt and ambition was abſorbed in his paſſion. Her father, Mr Linley, the late ingenious compoſer, was not at firſt propitious to his paſſion, and he had many rivals to overcome in his attempts to gain the lady's affections. His perſeverance, however, encreaſed with the difficulties that preſented themſelves, and his courage and reſolution in vindicating Miſs Linley's reputation from a calumnious report, which had been baſely thrown out againſt it, obtained for him the fair prize for which he twice expoſed his life.

Mr Mathews, a gentleman then well known in the faſhionable circles at Bath, had cauſed a paragraph to be inſerted in a public paper at that place, which tended to prejudice the character of this young lady, and Mr Sheridan immediately applied for redreſs to the printer, who communicated the author's name. Mr Mathews had, in the mean time, ſet out for London, and was cloſely purſued by Mr Sheridan. They met and fought a duel with ſwords at a tavern * in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-garden.

* The houſe ſituated at the weſt end of Henrietta-ſtreet, now a china-warehouſe and partly in Bedford ſtreet.

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garden. Mr Sheridan's second on the occasion was his brother Charles Francis, the late Secretary at War in Ireland. Great courage and skill were displayed on both sides: but Mr Sheridan having succeeded in disarming his adversary, compelled him to sign a formal retraction of the paragraph which had been published.

The conqueror instantly returned to Bath; and thinking that, as the insult had been publicly given, the apology should have equal notoriety, he caused it to be published in the same paper. Mr Mathews soon heard of this circumstance, and irritated at his defeat, and the use which his antagonist had made of his retraction, repaired to Bath, determined to call upon Mr Sheridan for satisfaction. A message was accordingly sent, and a meeting agreed to; Mr Sheridan would have been justified, according to the most delicate punctilios of honour, in declining the call; but he silenced all the objections that were started by his friends, and the parties met at Kingsdown. The victory was desperately contested, and, after a discharge of pistols, they fought with swords. They were both wounded, and closing with each other, fell on the ground, where the fight was continued until they were separated. They received several wounds in this arduous struggle for life and honour, and a part of his opponent's weapon was left in Mr Sheridan's ear.

Miss Linley did not suffer a long time to elapse, before she rewarded Mr Sheridan for the dangers he had braved in her defence, by accompanying him on a matrimonial excursion to the Continent. The ceremony was again performed on their return to England, with the consent of the lady's parents.

From the period of her marriage, Mrs Sheridan never appeared as a public performer. Her situation in the Oratorios was filled by her younger sister,* Miss Mary Linley. Several lucrative proposals were, about this time, made to Mrs Sheridan, to induce her once more to charm the public ear, but they were rejected with disdain by Mr Sheridan.

During their residence in Orchard-street, they were subject to very distressing embarrassments; and it was not a very uncommon thing to want the necessary supplies for the day that was passing over them. Yet the firmness of Mr Sheridan, in resisting every proposal of this nature, by which any loss of estimation in the eyes of the world might be incurred, remained invincible. He received a letter from the proprietors of the Pantheon, which was then about to be opened, offering Mrs Sheridan one thousand pounds for her performance during twelve nights, and one thousand pounds more for a benefit, the profits of which they were to appropriate to their own use. The proposal of so large a sum as two thousand pounds, which might have been gained in a few weeks, was not even politely declined, but rejected with indignation by Mr Sheridan, notwithstanding the earnest entreaties of his wife.

Mr Sheridan, who was now encumbered with the cares of a family, felt the necessity of immediate exertion to provide for the pressing calls, inseparable from a domestic establishment, which, if not splendid, was marked with all the appearances of genteel life.

His attempt at dramatic composition, and the moderate opinion which he entertained of his talents in that respect, have been already noticed; but his charming lines to Miss Linley, and some occasional productions, which displayed with equal happiness his talent for natural tenderness of sentiment and brilliancy of wit, had secured to him no mean reputation as

* This young lady died singing, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

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as a poet. Thus compelled to become a candidate for public favour, he once more resumed his courtship of the comic muse; and having finished his play of the *Rivals*, he presented it to the Manager of Covent-garden Theatre, and it was accordingly represented on the 17th of January, 1775.

This comedy was justly considered, by candid criticism, as a most promising essay for an author in his twenty-fifth year, but the public opinion did not exactly coincide with that of acknowledged judges of dramatic merit; and, in consequence of some slight disapprobation, it was withdrawn after the first night's performance. The partial failure of the piece has been attributed to the indifferent acting of Mr Lee, in the character of Sir Lucius O'Trigger. For that gentleman, though allowed to possess considerable merit in parts of much more importance, had not sufficiently studied the whimsical humour and national manner of Irish characters. Whatever may have been the cause, Mr Sheridan withdrew his play without any compulsion; and, having made some judicious alterations, both in the progress of the plot and in the language, it was shortly after brought forward again, and received in the most favourable manner.

The fable of the Rivals possesses a sufficient degree of probability to render it interesting; the incidents succeed each other in natural progression, and the dialogue is witty, humorous, and characteristic, interspersed with pathetic appeals to the heart, but without those extraordinary effusions of excellence which, from the pen of the same writer, have since delighted the fancy and improved the understanding, on the stage and in the closet.

Had Mr. Sheridan's powers been evinced but by this comedy only, he would have been placed at no very great distance beyond the common crowd of play-wrights.

His next production was the farce of *St Patrick's Day*, or *The Scheming Lieutenant*, a piece evidently written more for the purpose of trying his ability to excite broad laughter and humorous merriment, than with a view of enlarging his reputation. It was presented by him to Mr Clinch, as a testimony of his good opinion, for the assistance he had experienced from that gentleman's excellent performance of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, in the Rivals, in which he had succeeded Mr Lee. The farce of St Patrick's Day was actually written in eight and forty hours, and was performed, for the benefit of Mr Clinch, on the 2d of May, in the same year.

At the commencement of the ensuing season, he brought out his comic opera of the *Duenna*, a composition in every respect superior to the general class of English operas then in fashion. The plot of this pleasing piece, which deservedly retains its popularity on the stage, is simple, and incapable of producing much interest; but the elegance of the diction, the sweetness of the poetry, and the appropriate spirit infused into the characters, place it beyond all competition with the sing-song trifles which were then in high repute. The Duenna surpassed even the Beggars' Opera in attraction and popularity, and was performed seventy-five nights during the season, while Gay's singular production ran only sixty-five.

Mr Sheridan's circumstances becoming about this time more independent, and his genius having struck out a line productive of fame and profit, he began to indulge in expensive entertainments, and he found no difficulty in extending his connections in fashionable life. "The feast of reason, and the flow of soul," were seldom absent from the hospitalities of his house, and they were unquestionably

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tionably very much promoted by the ſtrength of argument and brilliancy of wit, which he could call forth in the hours of inſtructive enquiry or ſportive conviviality, as well as by the charms of Mrs Sheridan's converſation, and her faſcinating powers of voice.

Mr Garrick having reſolved to retire from the management of Drury-lane Theatre, a negociation for the purchaſe of his ſhare of the patent was entered into with him by Dr. Ford, Mr Linley, and Mr Sheridan, who, in 1776, paid the ſum of 30,000l. for it.

It now became his intereſt to apply his talents in ſupport of the theatre in which he was ſo materially concerned, and he immediately brought out the *Trip to Scarborough*, altered from Vanbrugh's comedy of the Relapſe. It was performed on the 24th of February, 1777; and, though the dialogue was much improved, and the incidents judiciouſly altered, the audience did not receive it in a very favourable manner on the firſt night of repreſentation, on account of the incorrectneſs of the performers in general. It was afterwards played to crowded houſes.

His next production was the comedy of the *School for Scandal*, which has deſervedly raiſed his fame to undiſputed pre-eminence over all the contemporary writers, and conferred, in the opinion of the foreign *literati*, a luſtre on the Britiſh comedy which it did not previouſly poſſeſs. The School for Scandal was performed on the 8th of May, 1777, and attracted from that late period to the concluſion of the ſeaſon, the moſt faſhionable and numerous audiences. A play of ſuch ſuperior merit, and written by ſo young an author, was rewarded with unqualified applauſe. The critics of that time were anxiouſly engaged in extolling the beauties with which it abounds, and ſome of them were not wanting to diſcover others, that either do not exiſt, or are ſtill unknown to the writer himſelf. The tide of public favour ran with irreſiſtible impetuoſity, and dramatic excellence, and the name of Sheridan, became ſynonimous. But, although it muſt ever rank as a finiſhed piece in the ſimplicity of plot, in the natural progreſſion of incident, in the faithful imitation of manners, in the vigorous and exact delineation of living character, and above all, in fertility of wit and felicity of expreſſion; it is to be lamented, that the author did not apply himſelf with more care to improve the heart, and ſtimulate the public mind to the cultivation of morality.

The faſhionable taſte for Scandal is indeed expoſed; but it is expoſed to the laughter, not to the contempt and deteſtation, of the audience. It produces mirth, but does not excite execration. The hypocrite, who covers his abominable deſigns with the maſk of honour and integrity, is indeed puniſhed; but the puniſhment is not commenſurate to the offence, and our abhorrence is weakened by the unſeaſonable playfulneſs of the poet's ſatire. The author is too ſtrenuous an advocate for diſſipation of manners, and the vices of libertiniſm are too ſucceſsfully defended.

Mr Sheridan appears, in a great meaſure, to have forgotten the legitimate end of dramatic compoſition, and not to have been ſufficiently ſenſible, that whatever is intended for the amuſement of ſociety at large, ſhould alſo be capable of communicating ſolid inſtruction, and producing real amendment. It has been remarked, with ſome degree of propriety, that the characters of Joſeph and Charles have been taken from Fielding's Bliſil, and Tom Jones; and that the diſguiſe aſſumed by Sir Oliver Surface has been borrowed from a ſimilar incident in Mrs Sheridan's novel. He has never publiſhed it, becauſe, as a literary production,

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he says, he has no confidence in its merit: its success on the stage he ascribes to the acting of Miss Farren and Messrs. King, Palmer, and Smith.

Early in the following season, he produced the musical piece of *The Camp*, a temporary *jeu d'esprit*, which afforded much entertainment; and his *Critic*, written upon the model of the Duke of Buckingham's Rehearsal, came out on the 30th of October, 1787. The success of the Critic was complete and well deserved; and, though the subject had been very ably handled by his ingenious predecessor, he succeeded in embellishing it with so great a variety of ludicrous incidents, and introduced such extraordinary novelty of satire, as to divest it of the slightest appearance of imitation.

The lamented death of the British Roscius, in 1779, furnished Mr Sheridan with an opportunity of exercising powers of a very different nature; and he wrote the monody to the memory of Mr Garrick, which was recited at Drury-lane Theatre, by Mrs Yates, in the month of March, of the same year. The sentiments are, in general, appropriate to the occasion, and the poetry possesses strength and melody, but the effect was not adequate to the expectations of the author and his friends.

Notwithstanding the profits which he derived from his pieces, and the share he had in the theatre, which was very considerable, as he had obtained Mr Lacy's interest in the patent*, a property equally valuable with that of Mr Garrick, and of course worth, on the lowest calculation, thirty thousand pounds, his pecuniary embarrassments had considerably increased. His domestic establishment was not only very expensive, but conducted without any kind of regularity. The persuasions of Mr Fox, whose friendship he had carefully cultivated, operated with a firm conviction of his own abilities, in determining him to procure a seat in the House of Commons. For some time before he had endeavoured to qualify himself for public speaking, by declaiming at the private meetings of several of his most intimate acquaintances; and it was customary with him, like the logical disputants of antiquity, to start a subject of discussion, and *advocate* either side of the question, for the purpose of exercising his ingenuity in argument.

Mr Sheridan was, about this time, honoured with the notice of a noble Duke, now high in office, and who then possessed great influence in opposition; and an application was made, through the medium of a common friend, to obtain his Grace's nomination of Mr Sheridan for one of his boroughs. The application, however, proved fruitless, as the noble Duke had already completed his list, or placed little reliance on the parliamentary powers of his dramatic acquaintance.

Mr Sheridan was not discouraged by the disappointment, and a general election taking place, in 1780, he resolved to canvass for himself, and chose the town of Stafford for the scene of his first political operations. In the adoption of that measure, he appears to have been actuated by several important considerations. The borough of Stafford was not devoted to the interest of any particular patron; it was free from all suspicion of ministerial influence, and the arts of corruption had ever tried, without effect, to undermine the independence of the electors. At least, no legal proof

* Mr Lacy, whose property, on the death of his father, was estimated at 80,000l. is now, with a large family, in very distressed circumstances. The writer of this biographical sketch is in possession of several curious particulars with respect to the transfer of Mr Lacy's property in the theatre to Mr Sheridan, which will probably, at no very distant period, be given to the public.

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proof has been yet brought forward to eſtabliſh any inſtance of corruption. One of the late members, who again offered himſelf as a candidate, had not only become unpopular, but odious to ſeveral of the leading men of Stafford.

All theſe circumſtances, ſtrengthened by a preſſing invitation, and a promiſe of the moſt zealous ſupport from a principal gentleman of the place, induced Mr Sheridan to propoſe himſelf as a candidate to repreſent the borough of Stafford in the next parliament. He accordingly proceeded to the ſpot, and was perfectly ſatisfied with the pleaſing proſpect of ſucceſs that opened to his ambition. But although he experienced uncommon diſintereſtedneſs, and great liberality of conduct in the people of Stafford, a certain degree of expence which has, for a long time, blended itſelf with the pureſt proceedings of the elective ſyſtem in this country, was found unavoidable, and our young politician's reſources were not in the moſt flouriſhing ſtate. He was ſoon convinced, that the moderate ſum of one thouſand pounds was a *ſine qua non*, which alone could bring the negotiation between the new champion of liberty and the independent electors to a ſucceſsful concluſion. The money was at length raiſed, and one of the gentlemen, who contributed to the ſupply, has been ſince liberally rewarded with an opera ſhare.

Mr Sheridan was accordingly returned for Stafford, and from the moment of his introduction into the Houſe of Commons, became a firm ſupporter of all the meaſures of oppoſition. Though he contented himſelf, in the commencement of the ſeſſion, with giving a ſilent vote againſt the miniſter, he was indefatigable without doors in ſeconding the views of his party, and in exciting the clamour of public indignation againſt the meaſures of government. He conſtantly attended popular meetings and political clubs, and his pen was employed with ſucceſs in ſeveral periodical publications. He had a conſiderable ſhare in the *Engliſhman*, which was conducted with great acrimony againſt the adminiſtration of Lord North; and when the Rockingham party came into power in 1782, his exertions were rewarded with the appointment of Under Secretary to Mr Fox, then Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

The death of the Marquis of Rockingham, and the unexpected elevation of the Earl of Shelburne to the important office of Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, completely defeated the views of oppoſition, and the ever-memorable coalition, for which even the ſtrong plea of neceſſity is but a ſorry apology, having been formed, Mr Sheridan was once more called upon to carry on literary hoſtilities againſt the new adminiſtration. The periodical work of the *Jeſuit* ſoon appeared, and ſeveral very diſtinguiſhed members of the party are confidently ſtated to have contributed to that production. A learned doctor, remarkable for his revival of the doctrine of the Greek philoſopher, Pyrrho, and more celebrated for his attachment to a great character, whoſe name will laſt, notwithſtanding his inconſiſtencies, while a ſingle admirer of ſplendid and original genius ſhall remain in the world, than for any intellectual vigour of his own, has been mentioned as one of the authors of a paper in the Jeſuit, notorious for its ſevere cenſure of an illuſtrious perſonage. The paper in queſtion attracted the attention of government, and a proſecution was ordered to be commenced againſt Mr Wilkie, the printer.

The legal proceedings were, however, carried on but ſlowly, and the coalition having gained a deciſive victory over the new-fangled adminiſtration, formed by the Shelburne party, Mr Sheridan was once more brought

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brought into place, and appointed, in April 1788, Secretary of the Treasury. It was extremely natural to suppose, that the Jesuit would not be attacked by those, to whose cause it had been devoted; but the spirit of prosecution, though allowed to slumber for a short interval, broke out with redoubled vigour, when his Grace of Portland was succeeded, as First Lord of the Treasury, by Mr Pitt, and an entire change took place in men and measures.

The Attorney General was obliged, *ex officio*, to continue the prosecution, the ground-work of which still existed, and Mr Wilkie, who had the magnanimity to conceal the names of the gentlemen by whom he had been employed, was sentenced to an imprisonment of twelve months. The system of party-politics evinced in this instance, as it has in almost every other case, selfishness and ingratitude. The man who possessed the courage to expose his own person to punishment, and his circumstances to ruin, in order to screen those by whom he had been engaged in his professional pursuits, for the purpose of promoting their favourite end, was treated with neglect, and it will, with difficulty, be credited, that his expences have not been yet paid. It would, no doubt, be unjust to accuse Mr Sheridan of having had any share in the transaction, as his acknowledged integrity must exempt him from all suspicion.

With what effect the talents of Mr Sheridan were exerted in the discharge of his official duties, while he filled the situations of Under Secretary of State and Joint Secretary of the Treasury, it is immaterial to enquire. The whole of the time which he passed in these places was not quite a year, and the chief requisites to perform the duties of them are attention, punctuality, and dispatch—qualities in which his most enthusiastic admirers will hardly contend for his pre-eminence. Until 1783, he appears to have been a figure introduced into the political picture, more for the purpose of completing the group in the back ground, than of standing forward as a principal character. But the irresistible impulse of genius gave a sudden expansion to his powers, extricated him from the inferior estimation in which he was held, and placed him, if not in an equal rank with Mr Fox and Mr Burke, at least, in the very next to it.

His defence of Mr Fox's celebrated East-India Bill was distinguished for logical precision; and though he had not, on previous occasions, delivered his sentiments with extraordinary ability, his speech on that interesting subject was so masterly, as to induce the public opinion to select him from the second class of parliamentary speakers. In 1785, his powers began to expand in proportion to the confidence which he acquired in debate, and his observations on Mr Pitt's Perfumery Bill were justly admired for splendid effusions of wit and great force of argument. But the part he took in the consideration of the Irish Propositions, which were brought forward during the same year, was peculiarly striking, and raised his reputation as an orator to a very superior degree. In calling the attention of the house to the fourth proposition, he displayed a general knowledge of the interests of both kingdoms, and a depth of investigation which the most sanguine expectations of his friend could not have anticipated; and, from that moment, he was viewed as a formidable opponent by the present minister, and looked up to with admiration, as a principal leader of the party to which he belonged.

Mr Sheridan had many difficulties to encounter in his parliamentary life. His father was an actor, he had himself largely contributed to the entertainment of the public, and was

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was the manager of a theatre. The prejudices of mankind, however ridiculous, are too often victorious over the claims of genuine merit, and would have, perhaps, prevailed in intimidating any other person than the man against whom they were, in this instance, directed. Fully convinced of his decided superiority over birth and fortune, he proceeded, regardless of personal reflections; and if his opponents succeeded in irritating him by the asperity of their allusions, he met them with manly resolution, chastised them with the lash of legitimate satire, or held them up to universal ridicule in bursts of extemporaneous wit, that have never been equalled in the British senate. The conduct of the Premier, in his unguarded allusions, to Mr Sheridan's dramatic pursuits was severely punished; and that dignified manner which should mark the behaviour of the first statesman in Europe, sitting in the first assembly of Europe, was, for a moment, transformed into the quarrelsome petulance of the *angry boy*. The correction was productive of salutary effects, and Mr Sheridan has completely triumphed over the splenetic and paltry efforts of his opponents to check his talents, and degrade his public character.

He was rapidly approaching to perfection, as a public speaker, and the impeachment of Mr Hastings supplied him with an opportunity of displaying powers which were then unrivalled, but have since rather declined than sustained themselves with equal vigour. His speech delivered in the House of Commons, in April, 1787, on the eighth article, as stated in the order laid down by Mr Burke, relative to "money corruptly and illegally taken," was allowed to equal the most argumentative and impassioned orations that had ever been addressed to the judgment and feelings of the British parliament. He fixed the uninterrupted attention of the house for upwards of five hours, confirmed the minds of those who wavered, and produced co-operation from a quarter, which, it was supposed, would have been hostile to any further proceeding.

Mr Sheridan seems, at this period, to have been convinced of the necessity of indefatigable application and persevering industry, to support the splendid fame he had acquired, and accordingly prepared himself, with unremitting assiduity, to perform his official duties as one of the managers of the prosecution, instituted by the representatives of the people against Mr Hastings, and carried on before the supreme tribunal of the nation.

In the long examination of Mr Middleton, he gave decided proofs of a strong and discriminating mind; but when, in June 1788, he summed up the evidence on the charge, respecting the confinement and imprisonment of the Princesses of Oude, and the seizure of their treasures, his superiority over his colleagues was established by universal consent. His mind, indeed, appears to have been elevated by the importance of the subject; and he conceived its various relations with a perspicuity that was embellished by the noblest effusions of eloquence—

"Animo vidit; ingenio complexus est; "Eloquentia ornavit."

But however admirable his speech may be now considered as a composition, there were, at that time, several circumstances of magnitude and singularity, that conspired to give it a celebrity, which posterity will scarcely admit it to possess. To form a just opinion of this memorable oration, which occupied the attention of the court, and excited the admiration of the public, for five hours, it would be necessary to have heard Mr Sheridan himself; and, to those who have not witnessed the correctness, strength, and animation

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of his elocution, it will be sufficient to repeat what was said by Eschines to the people of Rhodes in praise of the oration which had caused his banishment.—"What applauses would you not have conferred, had you heard Demosthenes deliver it himself?"

It is difficult to select any part of it as the subject of peculiar encomium. The address, with which he arranged his materials; the art and force with which he anticipated objections; the unexampled ingenuity with which he commented on the evidence, and the natural boldness of his imagery, are equally entitled to panegyric. He combined the three kinds of eloquence. He was clear and unadorned—diffuse and pathetic—animated and vehement. There was nothing superfluous—no affected turn—no glittering point—no false sublimity. Compassion and indignation were alternately excited, and the wondrous effects related of the eloquence of Greece and Rome were almost revived.

Soon after this great æra in the public life of Mr Sheridan, the deplorable indisposition of his Majesty, which plunged the country into a state of the deepest distress, led to the discussion of a question, exceeding in political magnitude every other national occurrence from the revolution of 1688 down to that time. The ministry and opposition essentially differed with respect to the means to be adopted for supplying the defect of the personal exercise of the royal authority, and Mr Sheridan took a leading part in the attempts which were made to declare the Prince of Wales regent, without such restrictions as Parliament should think fit to impose. The favour in which he was held at Carleton House was certainly superior to that enjoyed by the most distinguished members of the party, and his conduct occasioned suspicions that have never been completely removed. His Royal Highness was very much in the habit of consulting Mr Sheridan, and his answer to Mr Pitt's letter, with respect to the restrictions on the regency, which was allowed to be dignified, cautious, and temperate, has been principally ascribed to the prudent counsels of this gentleman.

Mr Sheridan's zealous interference in support of his patron is, perhaps, the only instance in which he can be charged with political inconsistency. The spirit of party, and the strong prejudices of the moment, are now consigned to oblivion; and, it may be fairly asked, whether he, or any other declared advocate of the rights of the people, acted consistently in opposing the following resolution, which was proposed by Mr Pitt, and passed by the British Parliament:—

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is the right and duty of the Lords spiritual and temporal, and Commons of Great Britain, now assembled, and lawfully, fully, and freely representing all the estates of the people of this realm, to provide the means of supplying the defect of the personal exertise of the Royal Authority, arising from his Majesty's indisposition, in such a manner as the exigency of the case may appear to require."

Mr Sheridan's objection to the resolution did not arise from any statement, contained in it, respecting the *full* and *free* representation of the people, but he and his friends argued against the power of both houses, in any case, to limit the authority of the regent, and contended, that the immediate nomination of the heir-apparent ought to take place, as a matter of constitutional right. Those who are sincere admirers of the British constitution, as derived from the legitimate source of authority, will not

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not readily coincide in the doctrines advanced upon the occasion, by the leading members of opposition. But the prospect of approaching power can quiet the most conscientious scruples, and silence statements that would otherwise have been proclaimed as the unalienable rights of Englishmen, and the palladium of public security.

While his Majesty laboured under the awful visitation of Providence, it would be an endless, and indeed, a painful task, to describe the dark intrigues and cabals, carried on to encrease the strength of opposition. Every art was practised, every trick tried, to add to the number of those who were willing to fall prostrate before the rising sun, and the artifices employed were, in several instances, successful, in seducing even the minds of persons, who had enjoyed the confidence, and shared the munificence of their sovereign. The King, reduced to the most lamentable state, which humanity can conceive, was—

"Deserted at his utmost need,
"By those his former bounty fed."

Several meetings were held at C—r—d house, and among the visitors were the Duke of Q——y, the Marquis of L——n, and Lord M—f—y. Mr Sheridan was a constant attendant, and an illustrious personage condescended to assist at councils, which, it must be granted, were more influenced by a true sense of public good than by any selfish and interested motives. The plans of the party were, however, fortunately baffled by the unexpected recovery of his Majesty, and their reinstatement in place was deferred to a more auspicious moment.

Mr Sheridan has since continued a strenuous opponent of the measures of administration, and is now, in consequence of Mr Fox's secession, placed at the head of opposition. With the single exception of his conduct on the question of the regency, his parliamentary life cannot be accused of inconsistency. He professed in common with most of his friends, an enthusiastic admiration of the French revolution, and considered the constitution it had formed, as a glorious fabric of human wisdom, erected for the protection of human happiness; but when he saw that constitution defaced and polluted by the frantic and murderous policy of the successive rulers of France, he readily concurred in reprobating crimes, which were destructive of freedom and social happiness, and directly repugnant to the principles on which the revolution was originally effected.

He has ever been the zealous supporter of parliamentary reform, and the uniform friend of the liberty of the press and religious toleration. In financial considerations, in our political and commercial relations with Ireland, and more particularly in every important discussion relative to constitutional subjects, he has evinced great depth of enquiry, and acuteness of discrimination. He has frequently risen superior to the selfish drudgery of a mere partisan, and his spirited conduct during the awful crisis of the naval mutiny, received the thanks of the minister, and will be long remembered with gratitude by the nation. He expressed his conviction, that, whatever difference in political sentiments might prevail among the members of the House of Commons, the moment was come, when his majesty had an undoubted right to call upon all his subjects of every rank and description, for their zealous co-operation in supporting the due execution of the laws, and in giving every possible efficiency to the measures of government.

Mr Sheridan's voice is strong and distinct, but his delivery is often precipitate, and his manner unimportant. He wants the dignity of Mr Pitt

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Pitt and the fire of Mr Fox; but in the ingenuity of observation, and the felicity of reply, he is not inferior to either of them in their happiest moments. He excels in raillery, which, at once elegant and severe, is peculiarly suited to the senate. Tho' he seems cautiously to avoid the use of figurative diction and splendid imagery in his speeches, his celebrated oration on the trial of Mr Hastings is an ample testimony of his ability to introduce them with the most appropriate effect.

It cannot be denied, that his propensity to epigrammatic point and humourous allusion frequently exceeds the bounds of propriety, and hurries him to a levity of remark that is at variance with the gravity of the subject in discussion. We laugh indeed for the moment, but soon condemn the speaker for trifling with a great object of national consideration. When, for instance, on the motion for repealing the act for Suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, and on the measure for arming the country, in consequence of his majesty's message, he has talked of "an army of six men, commanded by a taylor, and encamped in a back garret," and of "foraging in fruit shops, parading in Piccadilly, and taking the field in Rotten-row;"—who can avoid condemning what certainly is not authorized by the artifice, much less by the art, of eloquence? The rules of public conduct, like the laws of the drama, are founded in consistency; and with the latter Mr Sheridan cannot be unacquainted,—

"Singula quæque locum teneant sortita decenter."

There has appeared of late in his speeches a negligence, that is evidently caused by momentary indolence, or the want of previous application; and the observation made by the first statesman of the country, that "however greatly he admired the talents of Mr Sheridan, he was confident that gentleman might exert them with more effect," is perfectly correct. "Honied assent, so pleasant to the taste of man," has ever been peculiarly grateful to Mr Sheridan's feelings, and a cheer from the opposition bench, excited by some brilliant effusion of wit, has often suppressed in him any farther display of ability in debate. He had gained what he so much courted, and he resolved to preserve it undiminished.

Mrs Sheridan died in June, 1792, and he has a son by that lady, who possesses considerable abilities. In 1795, he married Miss Ogle, youngest daughter of the Reverend Doctor Newton Ogle, Dean of Winchester. The issue of his second marriage is also a son.

His conduct as manager and principal proprietor of the first theatre in the kingdom, and his punctuality in the discharge of the duties contracted by him in that situation have rarely been the subject of praise.

In private life, Mr Sheridan is one of the most entertaining and instructive companions in the kingdom. His conversation abounds in witty similitudes, humorous allusions, and lively repartee; and when any subject of enlarged investigation is brought forward, the treasures of general learning, with which he has stored his mind, are proportionate to the exigency of the moment. It is, perhaps, in the knowledge of human nature that he surpasses all his contemporaries. His sagacity has been particularly exercised in discovering the character and propensities of his acquaintances, or of those with whom he has any business to transact, and he generally succeeds in converting this kind of knowledge to his own advantage.

After a retirement of twenty years from the stage, Mr Sheridan came forward, at the end of last season, in the humble situation of the editor of Kotzebue,

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Kotzebue, the celebrated German dramatist, and appears, in that instance, to have been more actuated by his interest as a manager, than by the generous feelings of a writer, entitled to lasting fame. To gratify the public taste for scenes of exquisite sensibility, supported by incidents, sometimes impossible, and, in almost every case, improbable; and to strengthen the exhibition by the attractions of striking machinery, scenic grandeur, and appropriate music, was evidently the object which he had in view in that strange degradation of superior talents. The pressing wants of the theatre, and of those dependent upon its success, called for instantaneous relief, and the most likely mode of procuring it was an unqualified compliance with popular absurdity.

"For we who live to please, must please to live,"

is the only apology he can make, for the prostitution of his muse.

It would seem, that Mr Sheridan had altogether forgotten he had written the *Critic;* for there are very few scenes or passages in *Pizarro*, which can escape the just satire and humorous ridicule contained in that production. He has, indeed, condescended, in his alteration of the *Death of Rolla*, to revive the character of the ingenious Mr *Puff;* for the most prejudiced mind must feel how very pointedly Mr Sheridan's observations in the Critic apply to the favourite tragedy of Pizarro:—"Now, then for my magnificence! my battle! my noise! and my procession!—Smaller things must give way to a striking scene at the opening; that's the rule:—A play is not to shew occurrences that happen every day, but things just so strange, that though they never did, they might happen." But the criticisms of Mr Sheridan were no longer remembered; sound and show triumphed over common sense; the numerous admirers of sensibility, tortured to excess, were gratified; the votaries of pompous exhibition and romance were indulged in their favourite passion; and Pizarro, with all its defects, recommended by the joint reputation of Kotzebue and Sheridan, attracted more numerous and fashionable audiences than have ever attended an English theatre.

The speech of Rolla, exhorting the Peruvians to defend their king and country, their civil and religious institutions, against a ferocious band of lawless invaders, was highly instrumental to the success of the piece, and it is the only passage of the play to which Mr Sheridan has an exclusive claim. The appeal to the people in support of their rights and national independence, is bold and animating. The striking image of the vulture and the lamb, is, however, used with more effect in his speech on the impeachment of Mr Hastings; but his right to borrow from himself cannot be questioned.

The genius of the German dramatist is unquestionably of the first order. In conducting a passion through its most intricate mazes, he is, perhaps, unequalled, and he seldom fails to produce emotions of the most agonizing kind. But probability, the genuine source of concern and dramatic feeling, is too frequently violated. An instant's reflection is sufficient to expose the delusion of the scene, and destroy the interest which the skill of the poet creates.

Mr Sheridan must be convinced, that, with the exception of Rolla's patriotic harangue, Pizarro is more indebted for its popularity to the merits of the original, to the actor, the machenist, the painter, and the composer, than to any alterations he has made, or to any judgment he has evinced in adapting it to the English stage.

It is to be lamented, that he has, by this motley exhibition, degraded

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graded his reputation as the first dramatic writer of the country, and sunk himself to a level with the play-wrights of the day, to whom profit is every thing, and fame nothing. It remains for him to shake off that indolence, which appears to have become constitutional, and make a satisfactory atonement, by some work of genius, for his mercenary conduct in confirming the vitiated state of public taste, against which he contended, in 1779, with so much energy and success.

THE PRINCE OF GEELAUN AND THE KING MOUSE: A PERSIAN TALE.

From Mr Scott's Translation of the Bahar Danush.

ANCIENT historians have related, that in past times, owing to the vicissitudes of fortune, and the revolutions of the skies, in a wilderness on the confines of Geelaun, a mouse being seated on the throne of empire, extended his command over all the wild beasts and reptiles of the vicinity. A fox being entrusted with the important office of his prime minister, exerted the utmost activity in conducting and regulating the affairs of his kingdom.

By chance, a caravan passing through the wilderness, a camel belonging to it, very much fatigued, sunk under his burden, and was left behind in the desert. When he had forgotten the strokes of his driver, and the painfulness of his pack-saddle, he began to graze, and in a short time became sleek and fat. The fox having obtained intelligence of his situation, represented it to the monarch mouse, saying, "In the dominions of your majesty, a camel of broken *mahar**, delivered from the burden of the pack-saddle, has taken up his abode; and in that part of the wood, particularly appropriated to the royal use, commits depredations on the trees and fruits of which your majesty delights to eat. Whatever pleases his taste, without fear or dread, he devours. Without your majesty's permission, his establishment in these dominions cannot accord with the rules of policy; because, if such a strong and bulky animal should long roam thus at his pleasure, in process of time he will grow powerful, and may entertain the rebellious design of wrestling the empire from your majesty. It is therefore adviseable that your majesty summon him to the presence, that he may be deterred from such conduct. If he submits in humility to your authority, your majesty may admit him among your dependants, and confer favours upon him, and it may be for your interest to draw into the royal service such a powerful animal; but if, proud of his bulk and strength, he refuses liege obedience, it will be proper, before he has acquired much power, or conspired with the factious, to prevent his designs by some stratagem."

The king mouse, approving his prudent vizier's advice, commanded the attendance of the camel, and the fox undertaking the business himself, by art and cunning drew the mahar threw the nose of the camel, and conducted him to the imperial court. The camel, when he saw only a mouse, was not impressed with his dignity, and paced off again without notice; upon which the little king, feeling this affront as a cause of degradation in the eyes of his courties and dependents, thus addressed the fox:

"O loyal vizier, although thy advice is doubtless always founded on fidelity and attachment, yet notwithstanding thy wisdom and sage policy, this affair has turned out contrary to the laws of propriety. As the form of our gracious person is somewhat diminutive, though those who have penetrating minds, and are judges of intrinsic worth, may conceive the dignity of our nature, yet those who judge only from appearances have not that happiness. The stupid camel was not worthy of the honour of admission to our presence, and the bringing of him to our court was departing from the circle of prudence. Perhaps if he had not seen us, he might have had some dread of us in his mind, but now it is vanished, he is become proud, and the unreflecting partizans of faction have now

* A *mahar*, is a bridle formed of a stick passing through the nostrils, to each end of which a cord is tied.

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now the means of disturbance and rebellion."

The fox, replied, "Let not your majesty be alarmed by this unlucky accident, for though this beast is strong, and from his crooked nature has strength in his neck, yet, agreeably to the maxim, that every overgrown body is a fool, he is not endowed with wisdom. Hence it is that an infant, putting the mahar through his nostrils, leads him where he pleases. With all his strength, he is a coward at heart. I will therefore speedily subject him to your majesty's authority, and make him submit to rank among your dependants."

In the mean time, the camel, with a contented mind, roamed through the wilderness, and lived in perfect ease and satisfaction, while the fox was daily contriving expedients, and laying snares to entangle him. At length, the camel one day, out of greediness, the vilest of all faults, lifting up his head, browsed the branches of a tree, and, the string of his mahar entangling in them, his head remained hanging. The unfortunate beast began to cry out; when the fox, learning his condition, acquainted the monarch mouse, who, rising from his throne, advanced with joyful exultation. Ascending the tree, and sitting on the branch near the camel, he vauntingly addressed him, saying, "Happy beast! that feasteth thus on delicious fruits!" The fox next exclaimed, "Ignorant wretch, such is the consequence of thy disobedience. Hadst thou bowed thy head in submission to his majesty, and sought an asylum under the shade of his protection, thou hadst not this day, with such disgrace and helplessness, been taken captive in the snare. There is now no other alternative but to resign to thy fate."

The camel now, from his great folly and cowardice, began to cry out, and said, "Though great crimes have been committed by me, yet I now ask pardon for my faults. With inward fidelity, I prostrate myself at his majesty's throne, and seek refuge under the shade of your lordship's bounty. If, forgiving my errors and offences, you will deliver me from this calamity, and receive me under the shadow of your mercy, it will not be deviating from your august virtues."

The mouse, having agreed to the camel's request, tore in pieces with his teeth the rope of the mahar, entangled among the branches, and relieved him from his distress. The stupid long-necked animal, having returned proper thanks, bowed his head to the authority of the little long-tailed, short-necked sovereign, and, with all his bulk and superior size, submitted to the mouse; who, swelling with exultation, could scarcely contain himself in his hole. He ordered the camel to graze all day at his pleasure, and at night attend at the presence, to guard the royal apartments.

Some time after this, the wood cutters of the prince of Geelaun, seeing the camel in the forest without an owner, seized and conducted him to the prince's stables; of which the fox being informed, represented the affair to the sublime audience. The mouse king was enraged at the occurrence, and the next day, when the wood-cutters returned to work, addressed them from his hole, saying, "It is unbecoming a noble mind and a generous soul to lay the foundation of enmity and contention, without any cause of dispute. Wisdom dictates that your master return me the camel, and avoid shedding the blood of the innocent. If this is not done, let him prepare for war, for I will not by any means depart from my claim." The woodcutters were overwhelmed with astonishment at this terrific address from the mouse, which had not the least accordance with his nature; and, as a miracle, represented it to the prince; who laughed at it as ridiculous, and forbad his courtiers to talk of it.

When intelligence of this reached the king of the mice, he addressed the fox, by way of learning his opinion, saying, "It cannot be any ways consistent with dignity and empire to submit to these affronts; therefore, our wife resolve is taken, to call together the commanders of our forces, and prepare in the best manner for this important undertaking. Having collected the requisites for warfare and defence, we will march to battle." The vizier agreeing in opinion with his majesty, an army so vast, that the most subtile arithmeticians confessed themselves incapable to count its numbers, soon surrounded the imperial throne. The whole plain of the country was covered with mice.

First of all, by direction of the vizier, he was resolved to undermine the treasury of the enemy, and carry off all his money. This was effected in a short time; so that nothing remained in the vaults of the prince of Geelaun, but torn bags, and mouse-eaten chests; while the

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treasurers had not the least suspicion of the theft. This important object being happily attained, the king commanded his vizier to look out for some of the sons of *men* graced with ability, who might take upon him the further operations of the war, and raise an army of mortals for his majesty's service.

By chance, a distressed soldier of fortune, with his brethren and dependents, having left his home in search of employment, passed through the desert, where he beheld numbers of mice skipping about, and playing, with golden coins in their mouths. The officer, much distressed, and so poor that he would have let fly his arrow at the small morsel of a cat, longed vehemently to seize the money from the little animals. Suddenly, a venerable mouse popping his head from his hole, addressed him, saying, "My lord, if you desire to enjoy the goods of the world, in spite of fortune, and acquire much money, enter into our service, and at once be rich in silver and gold."

The young captain, regarding the opportunity as most happy, now found his star fortunate. Through the mediation of the mouse, he was introduced to the whiskered monarch; who agreed to allow him a sum, far exceeding his hopes or deserts, for which he signed an immediate order on his secret treasures; and having conferred upon him the important station of generalissimo, recommended the utmost speed in levying forces, and collecting stores of war.

The officer immediately wrote to all his friends and comrades of his wonderful adventure, observing, that at a time when virtue and liberality had deserted from among mankind, encouragement and generous treatment were only to be found in the service of the king of mice, who possessed immense secret treasures and buried hoards of wealth. Basely-minded men, who are naturally the slaves of money, regarding the opportunity of acquiring it as most precious, now collected from all quarters; so that in a short time a great army was embodied, and all the requisites for offensive operations in readiness.

The king of the mice, attended by his motley host, now marched from his subterraneous capital, and sounded the drums of valour in the field of war. The prince of Geelans, roused by the alarm, summoned his ministers and generals to an assembly, and consulted with them, saying, that "though in this world of vicissitudes strange events occur, yet such a ridiculous one as the present is very vexatious. To be engaged against a mouse is truly dishonouring. However, having considered well what is necessary to be done, let us form our plans."

The council represented, that since the enemy had commenced hostilities, there was no remedy but to give them battle. Upon which the prince, ordering out his troops, commanded his stores to be opened, and the sums necessary for warlike disbursements to be issued: but when the gates of his treasury were unlocked, not a vestige of the stolen money remained. In this dilemma, the prince for the present satisfied his troops with promises, and marching from his capital, planted his standard in opposition to that of the enemy, on the field of battle.

At sun-set, the king of the mice commanded his body-guards to execute a secret expedition which he had committed to them. The army of mice, more numerous than swarms of pismires, or flights of locusts, having in the night entered the enemy's camp, gnawed to pieces with their teeth the leathers of the stirrups, the reins of the bridles, the parchment of the drums, the bow-strings, and, in like manner, whatever they found made of leather or cloth. Having completely finished their designs, they returned triumphant to the camp of their sovereign; who, at this important crisis, drawing out his human allies in line of battle, marched at their head, and commanded them to display their valour like heroes.

The spies of the prince informed him of the motions of the enemy to surprize his camp; upon which he commanded the heralds and generals, to prepare the various divisions of the army, and make ready for battle. The troops, on hastening to form, were confounded at the damage done to their saddles and weapons, and panic-stricken at their forlorn condition. The bands of the sovereign mouse, regarding the confusion of the enemy, as the forerunner of victory and success, charged with furious valour, and in an instant made whole squadrons a merciless sacrifice to their sharp sabres. The survivors made their escape. The prince, with much difficulty and disgrace, having escaped from the field, shut himself up in his citadel; leaving all his effects, tents, and royal equipage, an offering to the plunder of the conquerors.

The prince next dispatched an ambassador, and requested that, without the seizure

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ſeizure of his country, he might be received under the ſhadow of his protection; and the king of mice, notwithſtanding the meanneſs of his nature, agreeably to the axioms of the liberal, practiſing the laws of generoſity, and diſplaying magnanimity, ſent back all the plunder, and ſaid, "Our motive for kindling the flames of ſlaughter was not the conqueſt of your dominions, but the reſtoration of our camel."

The prince eſteeming this demand as moſt auſpicious, having caparizoned the camel in gorgeous houſings, trappings ſet with jewels, and a ſilken mahar, diſpatched him to the preſence of the king of mice, and offering many apologies, had a pardon granted him. The king of mice, having returned victorious and triumphant to his ſubterraneous capital, diſmiſſed his human auxiliaries with ſatisfactory rewards; and the camel, as before the war, was allowed to forage at large in the wilderneſs, having the higheſt rank of nobility conferred upon him by his ſovereign; who, from his unexpected ſucceſs, exalted his head to the ſummit of the ſkies, and notwithſtanding his ſhortneſs of neck, acted as if cats were not in exiſtence.

If the prince of Geelaun, inſtead of contemning the mouſe, had prepared to repel the enemy, by a very little attention, all this diſgrace and humiliation might have been prevented. Had he preferred conciliation, that depended only on a ſingle camel; or if he had bent his attention properly to the deſtruction of his enemy, one cat would have effected the object.

The prince, however, deviating from the maxims of the prudent (who adviſe that an enemy ſhould never be deſpiſed) and purſuing the paths of negligence and ſelfconceit, he ſuffered the evil conſequences of ſuch conduct.

POETRY.

Introduction to the Tale of the Dark Ladie.

BY S. T. COLERIDGE.

O Leave the lily on its ſtem,
O leave the roſe upon the ſpray;
O leave the elder bloom, fair maids!
And liſten to my lay.

A cypreſs and a myrtle bough,
This morn around my harp you twin'd,
Becauſe it faſhion'd mournfully,
Its murmurs in the wind.

And now a tale of love and woe,
A woeful tale of love I ſing;
Hark, gentle maidens, hark, it ſighs,
And trembles on the ſtring.

But moſt, my own dear Genevieve,
It ſighs and trembles moſt for thee;
O come and hear what cruel wrongs
Befel the dark Ladie.

Few ſorrows hath ſhe of her own,
My life, my joy, my Genevieve,
She loves me beſt whene'er I ſing
The ſongs that make her grieve.

All thoughts, all paſſions, all delights,
Whatever ſtirs this mortal frame,
All are but miniſters of love,
And feed his ſacred flame.

O ever in my waking dreams,
I dwell upon that happy hour,
When midway on the mount I ſat,
Beſide the ruin'd tower.

The moonſhine ſtealing o'er the ſcene,
Had blended with the light of eve,
And ſhe was there, my hope, my joy,
My own dear Genevieve.

She lean'd againſt the armed man,
The ſtatue of the armed knight;
She ſtood and liſten'd to my harp,
Amid the lingering light.

I play'd a ſad and doleful air,
I ſang an old and moving ſtory,
An old rude ſong, that fitted well
The ruin, wild and hoary.

She liſtened with a flitting bluſh,
With downcaſt eyes and modeſt grace;
For well ſhe knew I could not chooſe,
But gaze upon her face.

I told her of the knight that wore
Upon his ſhield a burning brand,
And how for ten long years he woo'd
The Ladie of the land.

I told her how he pin'd; and ah!
The deep, the low, the pleading tone,
With which I ſang another's love,
Interpreted my own.

She liſtened with a flitting bluſh,
With downcaſt eyes and modeſt grace;
And ſhe forgave me that I gaz'd
Too fondly on her face.

But

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Her friend told the cruel scorn,
That crazed this bold and lovely knight,
And how he roam'd the mountain woods,
Nor rested day nor night;

And how he crossed the woodman's paths,
Through briars, and swampy mosses beat,
How boughs rebending scourg'd his limbs,
And low stubs gor'd his feet.

How sometimes, from the savage den,
And sometimes from the darksome shade,
And sometimes starting up at once,
In green and sunny glade,

There came and look'd him in the face,
An angel beautiful and bright;
And how he knew it was a fiend,
This miserable knight;

And how unknowing what he did,
He leapt amid a lawless band,
And saw'd from outrage worse than death,
The Ladie of the land;

And how she wept and clasp'd his knees,
And how she tended him in vain,
And meekly strove to expiate
The scorn that craz'd his brain;

And how she nurs'd him in a cave,
And how his madness went away,
When on the yellow forest leaves,
A dying man he lay.

His dying words but when I reach'd,
That tenderest strain of all the ditty,
My faltering voice and pausing harp
Disturb'd her soul with pity.

All impulses of soul and sense,
Had thrill'd my guiltless Genevieve;
The music and the doleful tale,
The rich and balmy eve.

And hopes and fears that kindle hope,
An undistinguishable throng;
And gentle wishes long subdued,
Subdued and cherish'd long.

She wept with pity and delight,
She blush'd with love, and maiden shame,
And like the murmurs of a dream,
I heard her breathe my name.

I saw her bosom heave and swell,
Heave and swell with inward sighs;
I could not choose but love to see
Her gentle bosom rise.

Her wet cheek glow'd, she stept aside,
As conscious of my look she stept,
Then suddenly with timorous eye,
She flew to me and wept.

She half inclos'd me with her arms,
She press'd me with a meek embrace,
And bending back her head, look'd up,
And gaz'd upon my face.

'Twas partly love and partly fear,
And partly 'twas a bashful art,
That I might rather feel than see,
The swelling of her heart.

I calm'd her fears, and she was calm,
And told her love with virgin pride,
And so I won my Genevieve,
My bright and beauteous bride.

And now once more a tale of woe,
A woeful tale of love I sing,
For thee my Genevieve it sighs,
And trembles on the string.

When last I sang the cruel scorn,
That craz'd this bold and lovely knight;
And how he roam'd the mountain woods,
Nor rested day or night.

I promis'd thee a sister tale,
Of man's perfidious cruelty;
Come then and hear what cruel wrong,
Befel the dark Ladie.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR *.

By H. J. Pye, Esq. Poet-Laureat.

INCESSANT down the stream of Time,
And days, and years, and ages, roll,
Speeding through Error's iron clime
To dark Oblivion's goal;
Lost in the gulf of night profound,
No eye to mark their shadowy bound,
Unless the deed of high renown,
The warlike chief's illustrious crown,
Shed o'er the darkling void a dubious fame,
And gild the passing hour with some immortal name.

Yet, evanescent as the fleeting cloud,
Driv'n by the wild winds o'er the varying skies,
Are all the glories of the great and proud,
On Rumour's idle breath that faintly rise.
A thousand garbs their forms assume,
Woven in vain Conjecture's loom;
Their dyes a thousand hues display,
Sporting in Fancy's fairy ray;
Changing with each uncertain blast,
Till, melting from the eyes at last,
The shadowy vapours fly before the wind,
Sink into viewless air, "nor leave a track behind."

But

* Introductory stanzas of the *Carmen Seculare*.

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But if the rapture'd train whom Heaven inspires
Of glory to record each deathless meed,
Tune to heroic worth their golden lyres,
And give to memory each godlike deed;
Then shall the eternal guerdon wait,
The actions of the wise and great;—
While as from black Oblivion's sway
They bear the mighty name away,
And waft it, borne on pinion high,
With joyful carol to the sky,
Sage History, with eye severe,
Tracing aloft their bold career,
Clears the rich tale from Fiction's specious grace,
And builds her sacred lore on Truth's eternal base.

THE HERMIT BOY.

A FOREST's deep gloom was the noiseless retreat
From the follies and vices of life,
Of a sage whose tired heart could in unison beat,
To no joy of the living, save fellowship sweet
With one only companion, his wife.

Long time here they lived, in this desolate nook,
Forgotten their woes as a dream;
Green herbs were their food, and their drink the clear brook,
That by their lone cot its meandering took;
Their bed was the flag of the stream.

Heaven sent them a boy, only pledge of their love,
But denied him a mother to know;
'Twas her last fondest wish that her infant might prove
Seclusion's sure blessings, nor ever remove
To a world of temptation and woe.

Death came, and beneath the tall grass was she laid,
That waved by the side of the cot,
Here the good man his visits at morn and eve paid,
Her grave with sweet flowrets he duly array'd,
And it form'd to assuage his hard lot.

To his wife's last injunction the father long true,
Each inquisitive folly withstood;
His son, now a youth, thought no other but two,
Himself, and his father, the vital air drew;
And the world was comprin'd in a wood.

They roved thro' the thickets and glades all the day,
And reposed when the shadows fell flat;
Ere the sun drank the dew from the glittering spray,
In the early grey dawn they together would stray,
To seek for their blameless repast.

At noon, as it droop'd on the heath that was nigh,
The sage mark'd the violet and said,
Just so when the sun of prosperity's high,
Does virtue first blossom, then wither and die,
For want of obscurity's shade.

But see, cried the youth, yon grey alder beneath,
One, beauteous in hue and in form;
Yet it can't be compared with the flower on the heath,
For it scents not the air with its odorous breath,
Tho' defended from sunshine and storm.

The father stood musing in conscious surprise,
At the love which simplicity taught;
Yet trembled for fear of the doubtful disguise,
Which hides even truth from the ken of the wise;
And puzzles the tremulous thought.

But, my boy, still in secret, he cried, will I try,
From the waste of existence to save;
Where the phantoms of pleasure dance thick to the eye,
But the wretch who pursues them, as luring they fly,
Often finds but a treacherous grave.

Still this wide-spreading wood shall protection afford,
From man, vile associate man!
Kind nature still cater our homely-spread board;
Still for winter the fruits of rich autumn we'll hoard;
And the brook shall replenish our can.

Full oft had the year made the forest bough bare,
When the good man grew faint with disease:
'Twas then he first trusted his son from his care,
Alone thro' the forest, to find for him there,
Some simples his anguish to ease.

Ah! luckless the time, that all wild with dismay
Thou roved adventurous alone!

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No medicine, fond youth! did thy searches repay,
That might eaſe of his anguiſh thy father that day,
No herb that would ſoften thine own.

To the foreſt's green verge all unknowing he came,
where two females firſt met his young ſight:
Unuſual commotion then ſhot through his frame,
He felt a new paſſion he could not well name,
And pined for ſome unknown delight.

They vaniſh'd, and back to his far-diſtant home
He wander'd in penſive ſurmiſe;
The herbs from his ſcrip to his father were ſhown:
But O! cried the youth, as he fetch'd a deep groan,
What viſion has dazzled mine eyes?

Some viſion, I fear, ſon, that bodes thee no good!
But prithee the wonder declare,
Two lovely white forms paſs'd the tree where I ſtood,
And glided ſo ſoftly away in the wood.
They ſeem'd to diſſolve in the air.

Ah! talk not ſo fondly of what thou haſt ſeen,
They are fairies that haunt the wood ſide!
Ah! ſhun them as ſerpents that coil on the green,
Or they'll wound thee with arrows tormenting and keen,
Then ſorely thy ſufferings deride.

Dear youth! thou haſt ſeen me all ſorrowful ſteal
To the hillocks beſide our low cot;
My days are departing too truly I feel!
Thy kindneſs avails not—thy herbs will not heal!
O lay me to reſt in that ſpot.

But remember my counſel when ſilent and low,
All remembrance of me may ſubſide:
O never! no never beyond the wood go,
And ſhun as thou ſhunneſt thy bittereſt foe,
The fairies that haunt the wood ſide!

He died, and was buried the green hillock nigh,
That roſe by the ſide of the cot,
Then the youth for ſome unknown delight heav'd a ſigh,
The foreſt's wild beauties no more pleaſed his eye,
And the counſel of age was forgot.

'This ſaid, the next morn he aroſe with the day,
To ſeek where the viſion he ſpied:
No more in theſe deſerts, he cry'd, will I ſtay,
But will ſeek at all riſk, tho' my father ſaid nay,
The faries that haunt the wood ſide.

THE AFFECTIONATE HEART.

BY JOSEPH COTTLE.

LET the great man, his treaſures poſſeſſing,
Pomp and ſplendour for ever attend:
I prize not the ſhadowy bleſſing.
I aſk—the affectionate friend.

Tho' foibles may ſometimes o'ertake him,
His footſtep from wiſdom depart;
Yet, my ſpirit ſhall never forſake him,
If he own the affectionate heart.

Affection! thou ſoother of care,
Without thee unfriended we rove;
Thou canſt make e'en the deſert look fair,
And thy voice is the voice of the dove.

'Mid the anguiſh that preys on the breaſt,
And the ſtorms of mortality's ſtate:
What ſhall lull the afflicted to reſt,
But the joys that on ſympathy wait?

What is Fame, bidding Envy defiance,
The idol and bane of mankind?
What is wit, what is learning, or ſcience,
To the heart that is ſtedfaſt and kind?

Even Genius may weary the ſight,
By too fierce and too conſtant a blaze;
But Affection, mild planet of night!
Grows lovelier the longer we gaze.

It ſhall thrive when the flattering forms
That encircle creation decay;
It ſhall live mid the wide-waſting ſtorms,
That bear all undiſtinguiſh'd away.

When Time, at the end of his race,
Shall expire with expiring mankind;
It ſhall ſtand on its permanent baſe;
It ſhall laſt till the wreck of the *mind*.

PRO-

* From the Annual Anthology.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Jan. 21. 1800.

THE Houſe met purſuant to adjournment; and the new Biſhop of Oxford having taken the oaths and his ſeat,

Lord Grenville ſaid, that although it was not uſual to give notice of a Meſſage, yet, as he ſaw many of their Lordſhips preſent, it might not be improper to inform them, that probably to-morrow he ſhould bring one down, and lay certain important papers upon their table, when he ſhould move to take them into conſideration on a future day, perhaps Monday.

21. *Lord Grenville* brought down the following Meſſage from his Majeſty, together with the papers therein alluded to, the former of which he moved to have read:

"GEORGE R.

"The Supplies granted in the commencement of the preſent Seſſion having been calculated to provide only for the firſt months of the year, his Majeſty now recommends it to the Houſe to make ſuch further proviſion as they may judge neceſſary under the preſent circumſtances for the ſeveral branches of the public ſervice, and for the vigorous proſecution of the War; and his Majeſty has given directions that the proper Eſtimates for this purpoſe ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

"His Majeſty has thought proper on this occaſion to direct that there ſhould be laid before the Houſe copies of communications recently received from the enemy, and of the anſwers which have been returned thereto by his Majeſty's command.

"His Majeſty entertains the fulleſt confidence that thoſe anſwers will appear to this Houſe to have been conformable to that line of conduct which was required from his Majeſty on this occaſion, by his regard to all the moſt important intereſts of his Dominions: and his Majeſty, having no object more at heart than that of contributing, as ſoon as the ſituation of affairs ſhall render it practicable, to the eſtabliſhment of the general tranquillity of Europe, on a ſure and ſolid foundation; and of providing effectually for the ſecurity and permanent proſperity of his faithful People, places a firm reliance on the continued ſupport of his Parliament, and on the zeal and perſeverance of his Subjects in ſuch meaſures as may beſt tend to confirm the ſignal advantages which have been obtained to the common cauſe in the courſe of the laſt campaign, and to conduct the great conteſt in which his Majeſty is engaged to a ſafe and honourable concluſion.

"G. R."

This Meſſage having been read, his Lordſhip ſaid he had another Meſſage from his Majeſty, which was alſo read.—The purport of this was, that a number of Ruſſian troops, which had acted as auxiliaries in the expedition to Holland, at the concluſion of the campaign, had been brought to this country:—the lateneſs of the ſeaſon, and other cauſes, having rendered it impoſſible for them to be conveyed to the Imperial dominions, his Majeſty had therefore given orders for accommodations to be prepared for them in the Iſlands of Guernſey and Jerſey; and which he thought proper to communicate to their Lordſhips.

Lord Grenville then obſerved, that he had yeſterday entertained thoughts of moving to have theſe Meſſages taken into conſideration on Monday next; but as he underſtood that Tueſday would be more convenient to ſome of their Lordſhips, he ſhould now move for that day; which motion being put, was ordered accordingly.

Adjourned to Tueſday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Jan. 21.

The Speaker read from the Chair three letters received by him from the Commanders in the late expedition to Holland, acknowledging the receipt of his letters conveying the thanks of the Houſe to thoſe Officers, and to Sir Ralph Abercromby and to the Army, viz. from his Royal Highneſs Field Marſhal the Duke of York, Commander in Chief, and from Admirals Lord Duncan and Sir Andrew Mitchell. The letter of the latter attributes the failure of the expedition to the weather and other phyſical cauſes; and adds, that, on the part of the Executive Government, the whole was planned and conducted with profound wiſdom and policy. The other letters are formal and complimentary.

Colonel Stanley preſented a petition from the Debtors confined in the goal of Lancaſter, praying for relief.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

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Mr Sheridan rose to give notice of a motion which it was his intention to make relative to the late Expedition to Holland. He underſtood that an Hon. Member near him meant to move for a Call of the Houſe on Monday the 3d of February next; and, as ſuch a motion muſt bring a full attendance, he would be regulated by it, and would therefore name the 3d of February alſo for bringing forward his motion.

Mr Tierney ſaid, that certainly he had thought of moving for a Call of the Houſe; but, conſidering the importance of the intereſts expected to come into diſcuſſion, he did hope the Miniſter, or ſome friend near him, would move for it. At any rate, he truſted he ſhould receive the ſupport of Gentlemen on the other ſide to ſuch a motion.

Mr Pitt had no objection to a Call of the Houſe, but was of opinion that, as had taken place heretofore, Gentlemen would attend from a mere ſenſe of duty, if the importance of the buſineſs ſhould ſuggeſt a neceſſity for their doing ſo. On every motion he was extremely deſirous of a full attendance of the Members of that Houſe; and here he would take an opportunity to obſerve, that he expected to have it in command from the Throne to bring down a Meſſage to-morrow, relative to the "Overture of the Enemy," accompanied by ſeveral papers connected with the buſineſs of that Overture, and which he ſhould at the ſame time move to be taken into conſideration on Monday next.

Mr Tierney then gave notice, that he ſhould make the ſaid motion to-morrow.

Mr Long preſented ſeveral public accounts relative to the Finances, which were laid on the table.

Mr Abbot moved for ſeveral Accounts of the Produce, Expenditure, &c. of the Public Revenue; which were ordered.

Mr Tierney moved for the following Accounts, viz.

No. 1. An Account ſhewing how the Monies raiſed by Exchequer Bills, on the Votes of this Seſſion, have been applied.

No. 2. Shewing how the Money given for the Service of 1799 was employed, diſtinguiſhing the application, &c. and what ſurplus, if any, remains.

No. 3. Amount of the Debt outſtanding on Exchequer Bills, to the 5th of January, 1800, diſtinguiſhing, under different heads, the Funds chargeable with the Payment of them, and the Funds remaining to ſatisfy the ſame.

No. 4. Amount of the actual Produce of the Tax on Income, to the 5th of April, 1800, diſtinguiſhing the Amount aſſeſſed by the Commercial Commiſſioners, as far as the ſame can be made out.

No. 5. Income of the Conſolidated Fund, and Charges on the ſame, for the 5th April, 5th June, and 10th October, 1799, and 5th January, 1800.

No. 6. Amount of the Contributions raiſed in Aid of the War, and of the Duties on Exports and Imports.

No. 7. Of the Diſtribution of the Sum of 2,500,000l. voted for the Extraordinary Services of the Army in 1799.

After a few words acroſs the table, between Mr Pitt and Mr Tierney, theſe ſeveral Accounts were ordered.

Mr Tierney next moved—

"For an Account of the Advances made by the Bank of England to Government, on Account of the Duties on Malt, Sugar, &c. and alſo the Amount of the Advance to Government by the Bank on Government Securities, for 21ſt Sept. 21ſt Oct. 21ſt Nov. 21ſt. Dec. 1799, and 21ſt Jan. 1800."

Mr Pitt objected to the general nature of this Account. After ſome converſation between him and Mr Tierney, an amendment, leaving out the words "relative to the Sums on Government Security," was moved and carried; and the Account, in its amended ſtate, was ordered.

22. *Mr Pitt* preſented his Majeſty's Meſſage (ſee page 145,) which was read, and ordered to be taken into conſideration on Monday next.

Call of the Houſe.

Mr Tierney roſe to make his promiſed motion on this ſubject. It was not his wiſh, he ſaid, to haraſs the diſtant Members by calling for an enforced attendance; but he would aſk, whether there was, in the recollection of the Houſe, a Seſſion of more importance than the preſent. An Hon. Friend of his (Mr Sheridan) had given notice of a motion for an enquiry into the conduct of the Expedition to Holland. It would, in his opinion, have been a ſufficient motive for a Call of the Houſe, to aſcertain where the blame of that diſaſtrous expedition ſhould be made to reſt. This was of itſelf a very important queſtion, but there were others of equal magnitude. There was that of the Union with Ireland. He concluded by moving, that a Call of the Houſe ſhould be ordered for the

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the 5th of February, to which day he was authorized to say, that Mr Sheridan had agreed to postpone his motion.

Mr Jones said, he should certainly support the present motion, though he should be left in a minority of two, as he was on a similar motion in the early part of the Session, when it was asked that the Militia should be broken up to strengthen the forces in Holland. He was then told by the Minister, that the Expedition was bottomed on principles founded "in human nature!" That Expedition, however, had failed, and the proposed enquiry certainly demanded the collective attendance of the House. The war and its calamities called for the attention of the National Assembly (*a laugh*) —he meant the National Representation: he had not the same command of words as some Gentlemen had on the opposite side.—He thought a coercive Call was necessary, as he had never seen what might be called a full attendance of that House but once on a *Partridge* Bill.

The Master of the Rolls was against the motion. Mr Tierney replied: after which the House divided—ayes 32—noes 115.—Adjourned to Monday.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing-Street, Oct. 19. 1799.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Copy and Extracts, have been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Ramsay, and Lieutenant-Col. H. Clinton, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Copy of a Dispatch from Lieutenant Col. Ramsay to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Schaffhausen, dated Sept. 30, 1799.

MY LORD,

It is with extreme regret I inform your Lordship, that an attack has been made on the Allied Army, the result of which has been favourable to the enemy. The combined operations of the Allies, of which your Lordship is already informed, were intended to have taken place on the 26th and 25th; and six battalions of the army, commanded by Gen. Korsakof, were detached to Uznach on the 25th, for the purpose of increasing the force destined to act in that quarter. The enemy, who was no doubt apprized of this circumstance, attacked the Russian army on the 25th, at a very early hour in the morning; a brisk attack of musquetry was heard on our left in the neighbourhood of Wallishofen, accompanied by a cannonade on our right, which appeared to proceed from the neighbourhood of Baden. The attack on our left was intended merely for the purpose of drawing the attention from the true point; and the enemy passed the Limmat in great force in the neighbourhood of Weinengen, between Zurich and Baden. By this manœuvre they broke the line in that quarter, cut off from the army the eight battalions under the command of Generals Markof and Durasof, who were posted between Weinengen and the Rhine; and, after leaving a corps for the purpose of observing and attacking them, they ascended the Limmat towards Zurich. A regiment of dragoons being, in consequence of the detachments that had been sent away, and the troops that had been drawn to the left, the only force remaining in the part where the passage was effected, the enemy advanced and arrived in the neighbourhood of Zurich before they experienced any resistance of consequence; the plain in front of Zurich between the Limmat and the Heights, which, running parallel to the Limmat, form a continuation of the Albis to the North-west, being occupied at the same time by a line of their infantry and cavalry, who, with a very numerous train

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of artillery, attacked with great vigour the troops in front of Zurich, and prevented their detaching to their right the point on which the great efforts of the enemy were directed. At a late hour in the forenoon some reinforcements arrived on this side of the Limmat, but the enemy were already masters of some of the principal heights which command the town; and notwithstanding the bravery displayed by the Russians in their repeated attacks, the superiority in point of force and position on the side of the French rendered it impossible to regain that which had been lost. At sunset the French had made themselves masters of part of the Zurich-Berg, and nearly surrounded the town. The attack on the position of General Hotze had terminated rather in favour of the Austrians, but General Hotze was unfortunately killed at the commencement of the action, and Gen. Petrarsch, who succeeded to the command of the army, having resolved, in consequence of the loss he had sustained, to avoid the attack which he expected the next morning, retreated in the night from Uznacht. The situation of the Russian army was thus rendered still more critical, and it became absolutely necessary to abandon Zurich, and the position in that neighbourhood, without delay. On the 26th in the morning, the retreat took place, and the whole arrived in the course of that night in the neighbourhood of Eglisau and Schaffhausen, without experiencing any loss of consequence during their march. We have to regret the loss of between two and three thousand men killed, wounded, and missing; and ten pieces of cannon have, with a part of the baggage, fallen into the hands of the enemy. A nearly equal number of French cannon were taken by the Russians; but the want of horses, which prevented them from taking away their own, was the cause of their being also obliged to leave these. The army under the command of Gen. Korsakof is at present posted with its right at Eglisau, and its left to the Lake of Constance. By a letter just arrived from Field Marshal Suwarrow, it appears that he has taken the Mount of St. Gothard, and is at present advancing towards Altdorf and Schweitz. I am, &c.

(Signed) *John Ramsay*

Extract of a Dispatch from Lieut-Colonel Ramsay to Lord Grenville, dated Headquarters, Schaffhausen, Sept. 30.

Your Lordship has already, no doubt, received accounts, through France, of the calamities which have befallen us in this country, in which our losses have most probably been exaggerated to a great degree. Aware of this, I would, if possible, have sent your Lordship an earlier account; but it was impossible for me to give a correct statement of the real state of things, which was much worse to appearance when the army first arrived here than at present. General Petrarsch has retreated from the different positions between Usnach and Rheinech, where it is supposed he has already passed the Rhine, and this part of Switzerland may be considered as completely evacuated for the present; it is the more unfortunate, as the successes of Field Marshal Suwarrow would have rendered the success of the projected operation almost certain, if we had fortunately been able to retain our position. At present the Field Marshal's situation will be rendered very critical, if timely notice has not been received by him of the retreat of the armies. I am sorry to inform your Lordship, that, from the reports which I have received, there is reason to apprehend that the Swiss regiments of Bachman and Roverea have suffered considerably. I have as yet had no exact accounts, and I will defer therefore making any report to your Lordship till another opportunity occurs, as I am in hopes their loss has been chiefly occasioned by dispersion, in which case it will probably every day diminish.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Colonel Henry Clinton to Lord Grenville, dated Bellenzona, Sept. 16, 1799.

Having been directed by Lord Mulgrave to attend Field Marshal Suwarrow on his march to Switzerland, and to transmit to your Lordship accounts of the proceedings of this army, I have the honour to inform you, that it reached Tavence, about ten miles short of this place, yesterday evening; having performed in five days a distance of 116 English miles. It was the Field Marshal's intention to have recovered, by the length of his marches, the three days lost by the false alarm for the safety of Tortona; but the assemblage of mules which was ordered to be made at this place not being completed, and the impossibility of carriages proceeding any further in the mountains, obliges him to halt for one day.

Copy of a Dispatch from Lord William Bentinck

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Bentinck to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Savigliano, Sept. 18, 1799.

On the 16th, the Austrian army arrived at Bra. On the same day the French advanced from the side of Coni and Pignerol, to Fossano and Savigliano. In the latter place they succeeded in taking by surprise an Austrian detachment, consisting of 400 men, with two pieces of cannon. It was reported that the French intended the day following to form a junction of all the corps in the different vallies, for the purpose of advancing into the plain with the greater security, in order to pillage and plunder the country. To prevent this movement, the main army marched from Bra in two columns on the 17th; one under the command of Gen. Kray attacked Fossano. The enemy, who were in force there, defended themselves with great bravery for near two hours; but the superior courage of the Austrian troops obliged them to abandon the post with the loss of about 250 prisoners. The Austrian General Sechendorf, an Officer of great reputation, was very severely wounded. The column of Gen. Melas took possession of Savigliano without great resistance. Two pieces of cannon and 200 prisoners were taken. The whole army will encamp near this town to-day. I am, &c.

W. Bentinck.

Extract of a Letter from Munich, dated Sept. 29, 1799.

Two thousand four hundred men, as a part of the Elector's contingent, are to march on the first of next month from the neighbourhood of Donauwerth to join the army of the Archduke Charles. The plan for forming into military corps the inhabitants of the Palatinate, is to have its effect throughout the Circle of Bavaria. It is framed for 20,000 men, and is to be commanded in Bavaria by Major Gen. Duroy, an officer enjoying a high military character.

[A letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, states the capture of a French privateer of 6 guns and 60 men by the Alcmene, Capt. H. Digby; and a letter from Capt. R. Stopford states the capture of a French corvette of 18 guns and 153 men, by the Excellent under his command.]

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 22.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Isis, near the Vlieter, dated the 15th inst.

I enclose a Copy of a Letter from Captain Campbell, giving an account of the capture of four gun-boats in the Zuyder Zee, and a Copy of a Letter from Captain Boorder, containing an account of two unsuccessful attacks made by the enemy on Lemmer; by all which their Lordships will perceive, that I cannot too highly extol the gallantry and good conduct of these Captains, and of the Officers and men under their command.

His Majesty's Gun Brig Hasty, off Marken, Oct. 7, 1799.

SIR,

I beg to inform you, that I yesterday sailed from Usk, with the Hasty, Defender, and Cracker brigs, and Isis schuyt; and having reached this place by four A. M. I proceeded with the boats to attempt cutting out the Dutch gun-boats lying on or near the Pampus; and am happy to say, succeeded in getting possession of four without the loss of a man. They each mount four long guns or carronades, and have between twenty and thirty men; one of them built on purpose for a gun-vessel and quite new, carrying two long eighteen-pounders in her bow, and two eighteen-pounder carronades on her broadside; the rest are schuyts.

I beg to recommend to your notice Messrs. Hall and Winter, Midshipmen, for their spirited behaviour on this occasion, as also all the seamen engaged, for their alacrity in boarding, and good conduct after having gained possession. I have sent the Defender with charge of the gun-boats, and have the honour to be, &c. *Patrick Campbell,*

Commander of his Majesty's sloop Dart.

Vice-Admiral Mitchell, Enchuysen.

Lemmer Town, West Friesland, Oct. 11, 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that at five o'clock this morning the enemy made a general attack on this town in four different parts. Their advanced party attempted to storm the North Battery. We soon got them between two fires; our tars with pikes surrounded them, and they immediately laid down their arms. Their force was one Officer, one Sergeant, one Corporal, and 28 men, two of the latter killed. We had no sooner secured our prisoners, than they attacked us with the remainder of their force, 670 in number. Our little army

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army did wonders; for with sailors and marines our force was only 137. We fought them for four hours and a half, when the enemy gave way in all directions: I immediately ordered the marines to pursue them. Their breaking down a bridge prevented their colours and two field-pieces from falling into our hands; but before this was effected the heavy fire from the marines had killed 18 of the enemy and wounded about 20; and in their general attack they had 5 men killed and 9 wounded.

It is impossible for me to speak too highly of the Officers and men under my command. Lieut. Wyburn of the Marines, as also Lieutenants Howel, Higgitson, and Gardner, behaved with honour to themselves and credit to their country. Lieut. Norman of the Navy, as also Mr Lane, Mr Iron, Mr Wheatly, Mr Travers, and Mr Petty, distinguished themselves in a most gallant manner, as did likewise the whole of the sailors and marines.

It affords me great satisfaction to inform you we had not a man hurt.

I am, &c.

James Boorder.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship the Isis, the 18th instant.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose you the Copy of a Letter to me from Captain Winthrop, giving an account of his having captured a sloop of war and an armed schooner, by which their Lordships will perceive that he acquitted himself with his usual zeal and good conduct; and that the Officers and men under his command are entitled to my highest commendation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. Mitchell.

Circe, River Ems, Oct. 11, 1799.

SIR,

Being detained here by contrary winds, which deprived me of the pleasure of acting with you in the Zuyder Zee, I proceeded to reconnoitre the port of Delfzel, where I discovered a sloop of war and a schooner lying within musquet shot of the batteries; and conceiving it practicable to carry them by a coup de-main, I gave the necessary orders for that purpose, but the weather proving tempestuous, nothing could be effected until eight at night. Delfzel being distant 20 miles from the Circe, the boats proceeded with the first of the tide, and arrived there just as the moon went down; at which time I ordered the attack to be made by Lieut. Maughan upon the ship, and Lieutenant Powle upon the Schooner, who boarded and carried them in a most gallant manner, and I am happy to say without any loss, notwithstanding the enemy's guns were loaded, primed, and the matches lighted. The name of the ship is the Lynx, of 12 guns, eight and twelve-pounders, and 75 men; that of the schooner, the Perseus, mounting eight four-pounders, and 40 men.

The Officers, Seamen, and Marines employed upon this service deserve my warmest acknowledgements for their cool, silent, and steady conduct, to which our success was in a great measure owing: and I feel great satisfaction in having an opportunity to do justice to the merits of my First Lieut. Mr Maughan, whose zeal for the service I have often witnessed; and also to Mr Powle, my Second Lieutenant, whom I have had frequent occasion to commend.

To Lieutenant Buckle, of the Hawke cutter, and Capt. May, a Naval Officer in the service of the Prince of Orange, who very handsomely volunteered their services with me on this occasion, I am much indebted for their advice and assistance.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

R. Winthrop.

Copy of a Letter from Mr James Le Barr, commanding the May Flower Private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Guernsey, the 14th inst.

SIR,

I take the liberty to advise you, for their Lordship's information, that I yesterday returned from a cruize of six months in the private ship of war the May Flower, belonging to this island, during which I captured a Spanish gun-boat, mounting two long brass eighteen-pounders, and forty-three men; and a Spanish packet, cutter rigged, mounting eight guns, fours, four of which are brass, and four swivels, and 27 men; the former I sent into Minorca, and the latter into Gibraltar; besides which I also captured four merchant vessels, as per list at foot hereof, three of which I saw safe in port, and the fourth I left on the 8th instant in the homeward bound Lisbon Fleet, under convoy of his Majesty

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Majesty's ships the Impregnable, Excellent, and the Alcmene frigate.

I have the honour to be, &c.

James Le Barr.

In Minorca.—The Caroline French brig, about 90 tons, from Leghorn to Toulon, laden with hemp and 20 boxes, plates of tin.

In Gibraltar.—A brig under Danish colours, from the Coast of Spain, laden with 495 pipes and 60 hogsheads of brandy.

In Lisbon.—The St. Jose Spanish Latine bark, from Rio-de-la-Plata to Barcelona, with 60 tons of cocoa, 70 hides, and a few bales of cotton.

Left on the 8th inst. with the homeward bound Lisbon Fleet, the Spanish schooner Santo Christo del Grao, about 90 tons burthen, from Cadiz to La Guayra, with various kinds of merchandize.

Downing Street, Oct. 26.

Lieut. Col. Clinton, Aide-de-camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, arrived this morning at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, with dispatches, of which the following are Copies:

Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 20.

Sir,

In my late communications I have represented to you the circumstances under which I found it expedient to withdraw the army from its forward position in front of Alkmaer, within that which it at present occupies, and which I trust will have appeared to his Majesty sufficient to warrant the measure. The season of the year, which has already assumed here the aspect of winter, gave me, from day to day, additional reason to apprehend that any attempt towards a prosecution of the campaign in this country could not be attended with decisive advantages, whilst the impossibility of covering the troops in the narrow district of the country in our possession during the winter, and the precarious state of supplies to be expected in that season, added to the conviction I felt, that the most advisable measure to be pursued, was to remove with the army to England, an operation which, although it might have exposed the army to some loss in its execution, I judged in my mind preferable to any other which could be adopted. Under this impression, and considering that serious loss might ensue from delay, I have been induced to conclude an Armistice, in conjunction with Vice-Admiral Mitchell, with General Brune, commanding the French and Batavian armies, of which the conditions are enclosed, and which, although they provide for delivering up a large number of prisoners of war, now in our hands, yet I trust will not be thought by his Majesty an inadequate compensation for many valuable lives which must have been lost, after the object which has hitherto directed them no longer promised success; and when the only means which presented themselves of ensuring a secure retreat were those of resorting to the destructive measure of inundation from the sea, which as it would have involved the inhabitants in the northern parts of this province in ruin for a series of years, must have been highly repugnant to the feelings, as well as contrary to the character and practice of the British Nation. I rest confident, that the motives which I have here detailed will excuse me to his Majesty for having acted without waiting for previous instructions from home, and that I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that my conduct in this respect has met with his Majesty's gracious approbation. I am, &c.

(Signed) *Frederick.*

Translation.

Articles agreed upon between Major Gen. Knox, duly authorised by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined English and Russian Army, and Citizen Rostollant, Gen. of Brigade and Adjutant General, duly authorized by Citizen Brune, General and Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army.

Art. I. From the date of this Convention all hostilities shall cease between the two armies.

Art. II. The line of demarkation between the said Armies shall be the line of their respective out-posts as they now exist.

Art. III. The continuation of all works, offensive and defensive, shall be suspended on both sides, and no new ones shall be undertaken.

Art. IV. The mounted batteries taken possession of at the Helder, or at other positions within the line, now occupied by the Combined English and Russian Army, shall be restored in the state in which they were taken, or (in case of improvement) in their present state, and all the Dutch Artillery taken therein shall be preserved.

Art.

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Art. V. The Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army ſhall embark as ſoon as poſſible, and ſhall evacuate the territory, coaſts, iſlands, and internal navigation of the Dutch Republic, by the 30th of November, 1799, without committing any devaſtation, by inundations, cutting the dykes, or otherways injuring the ſources of navigation.

Art. VI. Any ſhips of war, or other veſſels which may arrive with reinforcements for the combined Britiſh and Ruſſian Army ſhall not land the ſame, and ſhall be ſent away as ſoon as poſſible.

Art. VII. General Brune ſhall be at liberty to ſend an Officer within the lines of the Zuyp and to the Helder, to report to him the ſtate of the batteries and the progreſs of the embarkation. His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York ſhall be equally at liberty to ſend an Officer within the French and Batavian lines, to ſatisfy himſelf that no new works are carried on on their ſide. An Officer of rank and diſtinction ſhall be ſent from each Army reſpectively, to guarantee the execution of this Convention.

Art. VIII. Eight thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, taken before the preſent campaign, and now detained in England, ſhall be reſtored without conditions to their reſpective countries. The proportion and choice of ſuch priſoners for each, to be determined between the two Republics. Major Gen. Knox ſhall remain with the French army to guarantee the execution of this article.

Art. IX. The cartel agreed upon between the two armies for the exchange of the priſoners taken during the preſent campaign, ſhall continue in full force till it ſhall be carried into complete execution; and it is further agreed that the Dutch Admiral De Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged.

Concluded at Alkmaer, the 18th of October, 1799, by the underſigned General Officers, furniſhed with full powers to this effect.

(Signed) *Knox, Major General.*
(Signed) *Roſtollant.*

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded and miſſing, between the 6th and 10th of October, of which the following is the Total:]

15 horſes killed; 1 Lieut.-Colonel, 1 Captain, 4 horſes wounded; 1 Subaltern, 1 ſtaff, 3 Serjeants, 35 rank and file, 1 horſe miſſing.

Return of Officers wounded and miſſing.

18th Light Dragoons.—Honourable Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, Captain Hay, wounded; Quarter-Maſter, Mr Kelly miſſing.

2d Battalion Royals—Lieutenant Lyſter miſſing.

(Signed) *Alex. Hope,*
Deputy Adjutant General.

Admiralty Office, Oct. 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Torbay the 21ſt inſt.

SIR,

It is with ſincere ſatisfaction I acquaint you, that Lieutenant Jauncey, of his Majeſty's ſhip Ethalion, is juſt arrived here from Plymouth, by whom I have received a letter from Captain Young, ſtating his having captured, on the 16th inſt. the Thetis Spaniſh frigate, with much treaſure and a valuable cargo of cocoa on board; alſo informing me, that another Spaniſh frigate, her conſort, has no doubt been taken by the Naiad. Enclоſed is a copy of Captain Young's letter, which I tranſmit for their Lordſhips' information.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.
Bridport.

His Majeſty's Ship Ethalion, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 21.

MY LORD,

I have the pleaſure to inform your Lordſhip, that on the 16th inſt. at three P. M. in latitude 44 deg. 53 min. longitude 9 deg. 53 min. Weſt, we diſcovered three large ſail on the weather bow, evidently men of war, ſteering S. E. with all ſails ſet. I immediately tacked and ſtood under eaſy ſail, with an intention to ſpeak to the ſternmoſt, or to follow them till day-light, with a view to aſcertain their force. On a nearer approach to the above ſhip ſhe made the private ſignal; concluding from that the other two ſhips were enemies, I made all poſſible ſail in chace. At day-light I found her to be his Majeſty's ſhip Naiad, and another frigate in company, which I took to be the Alcmene, and two large frigates a-head. At ſeven the Naiad made my ſignal to paſs the ſternmoſt, and ſtand on for the headmoſt. At nine A. M. being within random ſhot of the ſternmoſt, I fired a few guns in paſſing, which made her alter her courſe. At half paſt eleven the headmoſt ſhip bore up

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up athwart us, at the distance of half musquet shot: by the abilities and meritorious conduct of the Officers, the steady spirit and prompt obedience to my orders of the seamen and marines, with a well-directed fire of two broadsides from the Ethalion, and a running fight of an hour, exchanging bow and stern chaces, the latter part within half pistol-shot, I had the pleasure of seeing her haul down Spanish colours to his Majesty's ship under my command. She proves to be the Thetis Spanish frigate, of 36 guns, twelve and six pounders, and 250 men, commanded by Don Juan de Mendoza, from Vera Cruz, bound to any port in Spain she could fetch, with 1,411,526 dollars, and a quantity of cocoa on board. I have the additional satisfaction to acquaint your Lordship, that not a single man is hurt on board the Ethalion. The other Spanish frigate is called the Brigida, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou, the same force and lading as the Thetis. The last time I saw the Naiad, which was just before the action took place, was nearly within gun-shot of her, and I have no doubt of her being captured. I beg leave to recommend to your Lordships' notice Lieut. Pym, the Senior Officer; the able assistance I received from him on the quarter-deck, and his indefatigable exertions in shifting the wounded masts and yards on board the Thetis, do him the utmost credit. I cannot pass over in silence the praise due to Lieutenants Jauncy and Quilliam, for their great attention to the guns on the main-deck, nor that of Mr Ducker the Master, and Lieut. Peake of the Marines, for their aid on the quarter-deck; the Warrant and Petty Officers, seamen, and marines, also merit your Lordships' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

James Young.

Ethalion—None killed or wounded.
Thetis—One killed and nine wounded.

Copy of another Letter from Lord Bridport to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated October 20.

SIR,

Captain Digby, of his Majesty's ship Alcmene, is just arrived here; he came from Plymouth by land, charged with dispatches from Capt. Pierrepoint, of his Majesty's ship Naiad, stating, with other occurrences, the important capture of the Santa Brigida, Spanish frigate, consort of the Thetis, (as stated in Captain Young's letter of yesterday's date) copies of which you will herewith receive for their Lordships' information, whom I sincerely congratulate upon this fortunate event, which does so much credit to Capt. Pierrepoint, and all the Officers, seamen, and marines of the different ships under his command, for the meritorious and persevering conduct manifested upon this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Bridport.

Naiad, off Cape Finisterre, Oct. 19.

MY LORD,

I have great pleasure in being able to acquaint you, that the ships named in the margin * (which your Lordship has done me the honour to put under my orders) captured yesterday morning the Spanish frigate Santa Brigida, of 36 guns, and having on board 300 men, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou. This frigate, my Lord, in company with another called the Thetis, left Vera Cruz on the 21st of August last, and I had the good fortune to fall in with them both, on the evening of the 16th inst. in latitude 44 deg. 1 min. N. longitude 12 deg. 35 min. W. at eight P. M. the Naiad then a single ship, and to which I immediately gave chace; before midnight I discovered them to be vessels belonging to the enemy, and was joined by the Ethalion; when the day broke I was also joined by the Alcmene, when the Triton was discovered far astern still, owing to the superior sailing of the latter ship; after a chace which lasted 32 hours, I set myself down as indebted for a most valuable capture. The two frigates at seven A. M. perceiving themselves not in a state to withstand our united force, took different routes, upon which I made the Ethalion's signals to pass the sternmost ship of the enemy, as she at that time took the lead in point of sailing, and stand for and engage the headmost vessel, which was obeyed with that alacrity by Capt. Young, that I make no doubt but she has experienced a similar fate to her companion; but as the Santa Brigida made a determinate push on the southern course, a separation of course took place. The latter frigate of the enemy having rounded Cape Finisterre on the morning of the 18th inst. by her fast sailing, about five o'clock her Commander

* Naiad, Triton, Alcmene.

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shoved so very close to the rocks of Monte Lora, that the Triton, who was first in pursuit, (Captain Gore being regardless of every thing but closing with the enemy,) struck upon the said rocks, going seven knots at the time. I fear her damage is considerable! however, she was soon off again, and commenced an animated fire on the enemy, as did Capt. Digby, with an Officer-like presence of mind, keeping in that direction to cut off the entrance of Port de Vidre. At eight A. M. the three frigates closed with the enemy amidst the rocks of Commarturo, at the entrance of Muros, when the colours were hauled down, and we found ourselves all in foul ground together. A fortunate breeze sprang up from the shore, and we were enabled to put the ships heads to the sea, and began to shift prisoners, when a Spanish squadron, consisting of four large ships, one with a broad pendant, came out of Vigo, with an intention, I suppose, of rescuing the prize. This being the opinions of Captain Gore and Digby also, every exertion was made to secure the prisoners and get the ships under my command ready to receive them; but on their perceiving my determination, they bore up and ran into Vigo. Light and variable winds have kept me still in sight of the Spanish coast, which is to-day one continued blaze; and as I was aware of another squadron of Spanish ships being in Corunna, have thought it my duty to keep altogether for the protection of the prize, which is of immense value, having on board one million four hundred thousand dollars, independent of a cargo of equal estimation. My companions in chace, Captains Gore and Digby, make the most favourable report of the zeal and perseverance of their respective Officers and crews; and in justice to the Officers and ship's company I have the honour to command, I can only say, that their anxiety to get alongside the enemy's frigates, whilst alone, was equal to what it was afterwards, when my force became superior; and on that, as on all former occasions, I profited by the able assistance of J. H. Marshall, my First Lieutenant, to whom I have given charge of the prize. I inclose a list of killed and wounded on this occasion, either by shot or casualties.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. Pierrepoint.

Triton. One seaman wounded.—Alcmene. One seaman killed; 1 Petty Officer and 8 seamen wounded.—Santa Brigida. Two seamen killed, eight seamen wounded.

[A letter from Capt. Twysden states the capture of a French privateer by the Revolutionaire, under his command; a letter from Capt. Barlow states the capture of a French privateer by the Phœbe, under his command; a letter from Capt. H. Digby states the capture of a French privateer by the Alcmene, under his command; and a letter from Rear-Admiral Duckworth incloses the following from Capt. Brenton to him:]

SIR, *Speedy, at Sea, Oct. 4.*

I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday, whilst running through the Gut of Gibraltar in sight of the British convoy, I observed a number of small vessels coming out of Algesiras, and concluded they were Spanish gun-boats endeavouring to cut off some of the merchant ships; I therefore steered for them in order to keep them as far as possible from the body of the fleet, but upon our near approach, perceiving they were Spanish coasters (eight in number,) under the protection of a cutter and schooner, made all sail in chace, and soon separated the two sternmost from the body: they ran under the guns of a castle which opened a fire upon us, and prevented our bringing them off. We continued the pursuit of the others, passing under the shot from Tariffe Castle, and at four P. M. came up with four more in a bay to the eastward of Cape Trafalgar; one immediately anchored near a fort, and the other three under a castle which had one gun mounted: as it blew very heavy from the eastward, and being on a lee shore, we could not go as near them as I could wish, but anchored within four cables length, and bringing our guns to bear upon the castle (which appeared to be in a very ruinous state, and did not return our fire,) and the vessels, in a short time, compelled the Spaniards to abandon them all, first cutting their cables, by which means they drove on shore. I then sent Lieut. Parker to endeavour to bring them off, and shortly after Mr Marshall (the Master) to assist; or, if that was not practicable, to set them on fire; neither of which could be effected from the heavy surf, breaking entirely over them, and rendering the approach dangerous to the boats. They, however, boarded them, brought away some of their fire-arms, threw the remainder overboard, leaving them full of water, and complete wrecks. One vessel was laden

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laden with brandy and paper, one with English manufactures, (cutlery, hardware, &c.) and the third in ballaſt. I beg leave to expreſs the high ſatisfaction I received from the conduct of Lieut. Parker, in boarding the veſſel under the walls of the caſtle, while expoſed to muſketry from the beach; alſo of Mr Ricketes, the Purſer, who was a volunteer upon that ſervice. The attention of Mr Marſhall, the Maſter, to the anchoring his Majeſty's ſloop, and the able aſſiſtance I have received from him upon former occaſions, renders him worthy of the fulleſt confidence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Brenton.

Downing-Street, Oct. 29.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieutenant Col. Henry Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Coire, Oct. 1799.

MY LORD,

When I ſent your Lordſhip my laſt diſpatch on the 2d inſt. from Glaris, the report from Gen. Roſenberg, whoſe diviſion compoſed the rear guard, had not reached head-quarters. I have now the honour to inform your Lordſhip that the enemy, having received a conſiderable reinforcement from Zug, renewed on the 1ſt inſtant their attack near the village of Mutten, where, in conſequence of the fatigue the troops had undergone the preceding day, they had been obliged to halt. A ſtrong column of the enemy advanced by the road in the centre of the valley, while two others, ſkirting the foot of the mountains on each ſide, endeavoured to get into the rear of the Ruſſians. The diviſion of Gen. Roſenberg conſiſted of eight weak battalions and two regiments of Coſſacks. Diſcovering the intention of the enemy, he left five battalions as a reſerve, and with three (the breadth of the valley not admitting of a greater front) ſupported by the Coſſacks, he attacked the centre of the enemy; their heavy guns for a moment gave them an advantage; but nothing could withſtand the ſteadineſs of the Ruſſian attack. In the hurry of their retreat, an ammunition waggon was overſet; which choaked the only road by which the cannon could move; three pieces were immediately taken poſſeſſion of by the Ruſſians. The flank columns, ſeeing their centre pierced, fled. Gen. Roſenberg profited of the confuſion of the enemy, and purſued them beyond Schwitz. In killed and wounded they loſt above 500 men and 13 officers, and 1010 men were taken priſoners. The Ruſſians had in this affair about 300 men killed and wounded.

It was the 4th in the evening before the ſick and wounded could be tranſported to Glaris; the road not admitting of the paſſage of artillery, the guns were deſtroyed; on the 5th, the army marched by the valley of Semſt to Elm; the difficulty of the roads made it impoſſible to remove the wounded. The enemy followed the rear guard, and gained ſome trifling advantages over it during the firſt three or four miles of the march; upon a well-timed attack, however, of the Ruſſians, they deſiſted from any farther attempt. On the 6th, the army paſſed the Danix Mountain, which the ſnow that had fallen during the laſt week had rendered dangerous, and ſeveral mules and baggage horſes were loſt on the march. The army is now aſſembled at this place, and after two days of repoſe, it is the Marſhal's intention to form a junction with the army of General Koſcakow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. Clinton.

The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

Downing-Street, Nov. 2.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from Lieutenant Colonel Ramſay, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-quarters, Stockach, Oct. 15.

MY LORD,

The Ruſſian army, under the command of General Korſakof, took up a poſition, after its retreat from Zurich, with its right to Eglizaw and its left to Conſtance. The bridges of Dieſſenhofen and Stein were occupied by it in front, and a garriſon of two thouſand men were placed in a tete de pont at Bueſingen, a village between Dieſſenhofen and Schaffhauſen, where a pontoon bridge had been placed by the Auſtrians. On the 8th, the enemy appeared in force in the neighbourhood of Bueſingen. It was evident that he came for the purpoſe of reconnoitring the poſition: and though he retired in the evening, there was reaſon to believe that he had not retreated far. An immediate attack on the tete de pont was expected.

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On the morning of the 9th, General Korsakof resolved to pass the Rhine for the purpose of driving the enemy from their position. He took with him 10 battalions and 22 squadrons.

The army advanced for about a league without discovering any traces of the enemy. They at last, however, found him in considerable force, and strongly posted, with his left to the village of Schlatten, and his right to a wood which he had also occupied. It is impossible for words to do justice to the intrepidity with which the Russians immediately attacked them. The whole line fell upon them with their bayonets, and the French flew for protection to the woods, where, under cover of their Chasseurs, they endeavoured to take a second position. They were driven from this likewise by the Russians, and a third position, which they took in the neighbourhood of the village of Tublikon, was likely to have proved still more unfortunate to the French.

Two of their battalions had already thrown down their arms, and were on the point of surrendering, when a regiment of French cavalry, followed by a large column of infantry, commanded by Massena in person, came in view and saved them.

The object of the expedition was to drive the enemy from the woods in the neighbourhood of the tete de pont, and this object being effected, it became no longer prudent, with so small a corps, to risk an action with a force now become so superior, or to advance farther unsupported, against the enemy, who, from the neighbourhood of their army, had an opportunity of receiving still greater reinforcements. After driving the enemy therefore nearly to the river Thur, the army retreated by the road on which they had advanced, and entered their camp about six o'clock in the evening.

While these operations were going on in the neighbourhood of Buesingen, the enemy attacked the bridge of Diessenhofen and the town of Constance, which confirmed us in the belief that the attack would have taken place on the tete de pont, if the offensive operations on the side of the Russians had not prevented it.

At Diessenhofen they were repulsed by Gen. Wornoff, who with a very small number of men very gallantly defended himself during the whole of the day, and, after occasioning a very great loss of men to the French, took several prisoners and three pieces of cannon.

At Constance, where the corps of the Prince of Conde were stationed, the enemy were more successful. The position which the Prince was obliged to take up for the defence of the town was vastly too extensive for his small number of men, and being unable to guard all the different points sufficiently, the enemy, after directing all his efforts unsuccessfully against their front, contrived at last to advance a corps unperceived through the vineyards, force the left of the position and enter the town before the rest of the Prince's corps, who had commenced their retreat, were enabled to reach it.

On their arrival at the gates, they found them in the possession of the enemy, and no other retreat left but that which was to be obtained by forcing their way through a town, of which the streets were already occupied. In effecting it they sustained a considerable loss; but the gallantry which was displayed by all the corps, and particularly by the grenadiers of Bourbon, in the execution of this desperate measure, was, as I am informed, entirely beyond the reach of praise.

The loss of Constance was accompanied by the loss of the bridge at that place, and this latter circumstance endangered considerably the left of the Russian position. General Korsakof, on receiving the intelligence, thought it advisable to concentrate his force and retire his men from the tete de pont during the night—a measure which has now become a matter of regret, the bridge of Constance having been retaken on the 10th.

I am sorry to inform your Lordship, that our loss in these different attacks amounts to nearly fifteen hundred men, killed, wounded, and missing; the loss of the enemy must have been very considerable; but I have not had an opportunity of ascertaining it. A considerable number of prisoners fell into our hands at the attack of Buesingen, but, with the exception of about fifty, they contrived to make their escape during the retreat. Four pieces of cannon fell into our hands, three of which, already mentioned at the attack of Diessenhofen, the fourth in the neighbourhood of Schlatten.

I have the honour to be, &c.

John Ramsay.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 5.

[A letter from Lord Bridport states the

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the capture of a French privateer by the Stag. Capt. J. S. Yorke.]

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Nelson, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Commanding Officer of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Palermo, 1st Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have desired Commodore Trowbridge to send you, for the information of their Lordships, Extracts of all his Letters to me, with the terms entered into with the French for the evacuation of the City of Rome and Civita Vecchia; on which event I sincerely congratulate their Lordships, and am, Sir, with great respect, &c.

Nelson.

SIR, *Civita Vecchia, Oct. 5, 1799.*

I am to request you will inform their Lordships, that I took possession of Civita Vecchia, Corneto, and Tolfa, on the 29th and 30th ult. with 200 marines and seamen of the Culloden and Minotaur, and have already embarked and sent off near 3000 of the enemy; I now wait for transports to get off the remainder, which I suppose 2000 more.

General Bouchard takes possession of Rome at the same time by the same Treaty: all public property to be restored; their Lordships may rely on every exertion, on my part to put the capitulation in full force, and trust I shall succeed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. Trowbridge.

SIR, *Civita Vecchia, Oct. 5, 1799.*

In obedience to order from Lord Nelson, I have the honour to send you, for their Lordships' information, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation I have made with the French General Gurnier, to clear the Roman State. As I knew the French had all the valuables of the Roman State packed up ready for embarking, and the coast at Civita Vecchia forming a deep bay, with hard W. S. W. gales and heavy seas, which prevented the blockade from being so close as was necessary to prevent the enemy from carrying off those truly valuable articles; I therefore thought it best to grant the liberal terms I have, to get them out of this country, where they have committed every excess possible.

I trust what I have done may meet their Lordships' approbation.

I beg you to represent to their Lordships, that I received every assistance from Capt. Louis, who went to Rome and arranged the evacuation, and taking possession of that place, with General Bouchard, with great ability and exertion, and much to my satisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. Trowbridge.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

Copy of a Letter from Capt. John Talbot, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Eurydice, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 14th, inst.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from hence at one o'clock A. M. on Sunday the 10th inst. and was forced to return this day from the badness of the weather. At nine the same morning I sailed, Beechy Head N. W. by N. three leagues, a schooner was seen from us close to a brig. On seeing the Eurydice the schooner stood to the S. W. and the brig hove to and hoisted his Ensign Union downward; I hauled up and spoke her; she told me that she had been attacked by the schooner, and that one of her men was very badly wounded. I sent a boat with the surgeon on board, and made sail after the privateer. At eleven I saw his Majesty's sloop Snake on our lee bow, seeing us, she hauled up, and joined in the chace. At three o'clock the privateer finding that the Eurydice was nearly within gun-shot, and coming up with her very fast, bore up, and attempted to cross the Snake, which she was not able to effect, from the good management of Capt. Lewis; she then lowered her sails and was taken possession of by him. The privateer proved to be L'Hirondelle, mounting 14 three and four-pounders, 50 men, and commanded by Pierre Marie Dugerdin, belonging to Calais, from whence she sailed on Saturday morning; had taken nothing this cruize. One of the crew I found to be an Englishman, and have confined him till your Lordships' pleasure is made known to me. I am sorry to add, that the Surgeon has been obliged to take off the arm of the man that was wounded in the brig; he is now on board of the Eurydice, and hope, from the skill and great

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great attention of Mr Pardie, the Surgeon, that he will do well. The brig is called the Diana of Sunderland, bound to Portſmouth, laden with coals. Great credit is due to the maſter and crew for the reſiſtance they made to ſo ſuperior a force.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Talbot.

SCOTLAND.

The Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, upon an application from the Journeymen printers, (made ſome time ſince) have found them entitled to a riſe on their preſent wages, at the rate of two pence-halfpenny on each ſhilling, until the price of oatmeal ſhall be under twenty pence per peck, and one penny halfpenny each ſhilling, when the price ſhall be under twenty pence and at and above fifteen pence, and alſo found them entitled to 2s. 6d. per week extra, of travelling money and expences, in the event of their being ſent to work in the country.

High Court of Juſticiary.

Jan. 27. Came on before the Court the trial of Griffith Williams, late a ſailor on board the Suſannah, of Charleſtown, South America, accuſed of the murder of Anne Wilſon, or Bruce, on the 10th of December laſt, in her houſe, Leith.—It appeared from the evidence, that the priſoner and the deceaſed had a quarrel, reſpecting ſome money, which he alledged ſhe had robbed him of, and that he committed the murder in a very cruel and deliberate manner, by ſtriking her ſeveral blows on the head and other parts of the body with a ſtick.

It appeared that Ann Bruce was a perſon of bad character, much given to drink, and very quarrelſome: That ſhe had often been before the Magiſtrates of Leith for riots and petty theſts; and it ſeemed alſo clear ſhe had taken Williams's money, as ſhe changed a guinea in gold with a ſhoemaker for ſhoes to herſelf and one of her children, on the morning of the 10th, and had alſo bought ſome new clothes on that day.

The Lord Advocate addreſſed the Jury for the Crown, and Mr J. P. Grant for the priſoner. The Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole in a very able manner.

The Jury returned their verdict next day all in one voice, finding the priſoner Guilty of the crime libelled, upon which he was ſentenced to be hanged at the common place of execution at Edinburgh on the 12th of March, and his body to be given to Dr Monro, Profeſſor of Anatomy in this Univerſity, to be publicly diſſected and anatomized. Before pronouncing ſentence, the Lord Juſtice Clerk addreſſed the priſoner and audience in a very pathetic and ſolemn ſpeech, earneſtly recommending the unhappy man to repent of the great crime he had committed, and warning the audience, eſpecially the young, againſt ungovernable guſts of paſſion, which frequently were attended with the moſt melancholy conſequences, of which the preſent trial was a ſtriking inſtance.

Feb. 14. A perſon walking on an unfrequented part of the beach near Whitby, diſcovered a bladder waſhed on ſhore. It was tied with a ſtring, and on being opened, it was found to contain a paper parcel, and a ſhilling, entreating the diſcoverer to open it, and ſend the incloſed letter (for God's ſake) to a Mrs Barry, at Biſhop Wearmouth, which was accordingly done.—Captain Barry (of the Bellona,) who was maſter of his own ſhip, after firing away all his ammunition, and being deſerted by his crew, was taken by the Perſeverant privateer, of Dunkirk, near Flambro' Head, on Monday ſe'ennight, ſo that the bladder muſt have floated about 20 leagues.

Feb. 14. We have ſeldom related a more melancholy accident than what happened this morning, to Miſs Nelly Watt, daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Watt, tobacconiſt in Glaſgow, a young Lady about 20 years of age. Some days ago ſhe had been attacked with a ſevere cold, which ſoon brought on a fever and delirium. While in this ſtate, ſhe was attended by her mother, who, on Thurſday night perceiving her quiet, fell aſleep for a few minutes. When ſhe awaked, her daughter was amiſſing, and it appears ſhe had gone out of the houſe and ſtrayed into the Molendinar Burn, which was in the neighbourhood. It was ſometime before her body was found (though diligent ſearch was made) and then no ſymptoms of life remained. The diſtreſs of the mother and all the family may be eaſily imagined.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 1. At Newark, Mrs Hugh Campbell, a daughter.

19. Mrs Gordon of Aberdour, a ſon.

24. Mrs Robſon, Belford, a ſon.

Feb. 2. At Reſtalrig, Mrs Lawrenſon of Inverighty, a daughter.

MARRI-

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MARRIAGES.

Jan. 3. At Haddington, Colin MacLaurin, Esq. Advocate, to Miss Jane Wilkie, third daughter of James Wilkie, Esq. of Rathobyres.

—. At Glasgow, Mr Wm. Wilson, merchant, to Mrs Mary Finch.

4. At Edinburgh, Capt. J. Stewart, younger of Fosse, to Miss E. Mackenzie Menzies, only daughter of Mr Alexander Menzies, one of the Principal Clerks of Session.

6. At Waygateshaw, Mr Robert Gairdner, Solicitor, Supreme Courts, to Miss Ann Steel, youngest daughter of William Steel, Esq. of Waygateshaw.

7. At Falkirk, Mr Michael M'Gilchrist, surgeon, to Miss Christian Schaw, eldest daughter of Mr William Schaw, surgeon.

10. At Rothesay, Mr John Ewing, merchant in Greenock, to Miss Jean Colquhoun of Islay.

—. At Greenock, Archibald Ferrier, Esq. writer to the signet, to Miss Catharine Garden, eldest daughter of Mr Francis Garden, merchant in Greenock.

14. Mr Stovin Fenwick, Esq. Captain in the North York militia, to Miss Frances Ann Farquharson, third daughter of the late Alexander Faquharson, Esq. of Haughton.

—. At Falkirk, Mr George Napier, merchant, Glasgow, to Miss Janet Galbraith.

31. At Bowerhouses, Mr Colin Arrott, Glasgow, to Miss Jean Cunningham, daughter of the Rev. Robert Cunningham of Balgownie.

At Edinburgh, John Stuart, Esq. of Castleton, to Miss Isabella Wright.

Lately, at London, Walter Learmonth, Esq. of Edinburgh, to Miss Annand of Aberdeen.

At London, Lieut. Robert Ramsay, of the Royal Navy, to Miss J. Newall, only daughter of J. Newall, Esq. of Burrfreen.

At Clumber Park, Notts, Col. Charles Crauford to her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle. She had been long attached to the Colonel, whose wounds, still uncured, did not prevent that amiable Lady from keeping her promise. With equal candour and magnanimity, we are informed, Colonel Cunningham, who was so desperately wounded in Holland, told Miss Wortley, that he considered the accident that had befallen him, to be of a nature to put an end to every engagement between them: the Lady nobly answered, "that unless his mind was more altered than his person, she wished to perform her vows."

The example of the Great is often pleaded to palliate the vices of their inferiors; may every class emulate the virtues of these truly noble Ladies.

DEATHS.

April 28. Near Seringapatam, Lieut. James Bruce, in the service of the East India Company, son of Mr Adam Bruce, writer in Edinburgh.

—. On his passage from Bombay for the Straits of Babelmandel, Mr Thomas Hay, late of Kelso, surgeon of the 84th regiment of foot.

June 20. Near Seringapatam, Captain Walter Monteath, of his Majesty's 19th regiment light dragoons, son of Mr Walter Monteath, merchant in Glasgow.

August 22. On board the Woodford Indiaman, Mr Andrew Forsyth, midshipman, much beloved, and regretted, by Capt. Martin and his crew.

Sept. 14. At New York, of the yellow fever, Mr Andrew Balmain, merchant, son of the late Mr John Balmain, writer in Edinburgh.

Nov. 8. At Mount Lebanus, St. Thomas in the East, Jamaica, Mr James Aitkin, mill-wright, eldest son of Mr Archibald Aitkin, Canongate Edinburgh.

19. On his passage to the West Indies, Mr David Niven, writer in Glasgow.

Dec. 28. At Manchester, in Virginia, Mr James Henderson, son to Archibald Henderson, Esq. of Glasgow.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Bruce, sen. merchant and manufacturer.

Jan. 3. At Edinburgh, George Fairholme, of Greenknow.

4. At Perth, Mrs Stewart, wife of Mr Patrick Stewart, sen. merchant.

—. At Whiteworth, Mrs Paterson of Craigton.

7. At Lisbon, Mr Robert Willis, merchant there, youngest son of the Rev. Mr George Willis, Minister of Leslie.

12. At Polquhairn, Ayrshire, Mrs Crawfurd of Polquhairn.

—. Mrs Gillespie, relict of John Gillespie, of Cherry Trees.

13. At St. Andrews, Mr Charles Sibbald.

14. At Walthamstow, Mrs Spence, wife of Charles Spence, Esq.

17. At Wellhouse, Mrs Millar, widow of Mr John Millar, of Wellhouse, in the 82d year of her age.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Moir of Scotstown.

18. Miss Ann Govan, daughter of Mr Archibald

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Archibald Govan, late merchant in Glasgow.

Jan. 18. At Inverness, Mrs Anne Shaw, wife of Alpin Grant, Esq. of that place.

20. At Aberdeen, Mrs Burnet, wife of Alexander Burnet, Esq of Caskieben,

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Majory Kinnier, wife of Mr Andrew Kinnier, merchant.

21. At Glasgow, Mrs Robert Luke, in the 93d year of her age.

—. At Millfield, the Rev. Mr William Finlay, minister of Polmont.

21. At Athlone, Ireland, Lieut.-Col. Sir William James Cockburn, Bart. Major of the 1st battalion of Royals.

—. At Glasgow, Mr John M'Farlane, Supervisor of Excise.

24. At Pitroddie, in Perthshire, much regretted by his friends and hearers, the Rev. Mr John Keills, minister of the Burgher Seceder congregation.

—. At Dumfries, Mrs Clark, wife of Mr Samuel Clark, jun. writer.

—. At Dumfries. Mrs Maxwell wife of Hugh Maxwell, Esq. writer.

—. At London, the Hon. Mrs Hamilton, widow of the late Hon. and Rev. Mr George Hamilton, brother to the late Earl of Abercorn.

—. In Georges Square, Edinburgh, Catherine Phillips, infant daughter of John Phillips, Esq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr J. H. Lawrence, second son of the late William Lawrence, Esq. of Hilton Hill, Jamaica.

Lately, at Woolwich, Mr Bartlett, aged 74, a superannuated carpenter of the navy; a very singular character; who though in perfect health, confined himself to his room for 23 years. He wore nothing during this period but a morning gown, he did not make use of either fire or candle, never read, or amused himself in any manner, and would suffer no person to see him, except his relations where he lived. Neither his hair or nails were cut, or his face shaved, for the above time. Before he died, his hair reached the floor, and was so matted together from not being combed, that it was as hard and as firm as a board; his nails were about one inch longer than his fingers, curved like a parrot's bill.

26. At her house in Nicholson's Street Edinburgh, Miss Jean Jardine, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Robert Jardine.

—. At Dunfermline, Mr Robert Stenhouse, eldest son of John Stenhouse, Esq. of South Pod.

—. At the Manse of Garvald, the Rev. Mr Andrew Nisbet, minister of that parish.

Jan. 27. A. Campend, near Dalkeith, Nath. Donaldson Esq. late of the Island of Tobago.

—. In Lower Grosvenor Street, London, James Semple, Esq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mary Veitch, aged 89.

—. At her house, St. Andrew's Square Edinburgh, Mrs Margaret Aikman, relict of Hugh Forbes, Esq. one of the Principal Clerks of Session.

28. At London, the most Hon. the Marchioness of Bute. The Marquis was in the House of Peers when he was informed of the melancholy event. Her Ladyship's decease was extremely sudden. On the morning of the above day, the Marquis left her apparently in perfect health, attended by an uncommon flow of spirits. She fell out of her chair and expired, as it is supposed, in an apoplectic fit.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Gordon, wife of Mr James Farquhar Gordon, writer to the signet.

29. At Dumfries, Mrs Bell, Relict of John Bell of Dunnabie.

30. At Cromarty, William Forsyth, Esq.

31. Robert Crichton, Esq. of Boreland.

—. At Spotteshall, aged 84, Michael Herris, Esq. of Spottes.

At Hopetoun House, Miss Ann Watson, eldest daughter of Charles Watson, Esq. of Saughton.

At London, Mrs Fraser, wife of Hugh Fraser, Esq. of the War Office.

Feb. 1. At his house in North Castle Street, Edinburgh, James Drummond, Esq. of Comrie, writer to the signet.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Stewart, Skelmuir.

2. At Falnash, Mr William Scott of Huddersfield, Yorkshire, son of Mr James Scott, Skelf-hill.

—. Miss Landels, of Robroyston.

3. At Montrose, Thomas Webster, Esq. late Provost of that Burgh.

4. At London, the Hon. Mrs Adam, Lady of William Adam, Esq. Barrister at Law; she was the sister of Admiral Lord Keith.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr. David Wardrobe.

—. At Burnbank, Mrs Muirhead, relict of Alex. Muirhead, Esq. late of Linhouse.

6. Mr Joseph Simpson, clothier in Aberdeen.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

With a View of PRESTON-HALL, *the Seat of Colonel Callander of Crichton.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Feb. 26. to March 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
Feb.		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.61	34	35	—	Cloudy
27	29.755	33	37	—	Ditto
28	29.865	33	3[illegible]	—	Ditto
March. 1	29.71	35	44	—	Clear
2	29.7	32	40	—	Ditto
3	29.651	33	43	—	Ditto
4	29.61	32	42	—	Ditto
5	29.651	23	41	—	Ditto
6	29.652	29	39	—	Ditto
7	29.611	24	38	—	Cloudy
8	29.681	29	35	—	Ditto
9	29.682	27	39	—	Clear
10	29.68	30	38	—	Cloudy
11	29.441	35	40	—	Snow
12	29.57	35	38	1.0121	Ditto
13	29.9	36	42	—	Cloudy
14	29.751	36	38	—	Ditto
15	29.71	35	43	—	Ditto
16	29.8	37	42	—	Ditto
17	29.821	35	39	—	Ditto
18	29.915	37	44	—	Ditto
19	29.981	36	42	—	Ditto
20	30.6	35	47	—	Clear
21	29.981	39	49	—	Ditto
22	29.92	38	46	—	Ditto
23	29.731	42	50		Cloudy
24	29.751	46	53		Ditto
25	29.621	45	56		Clear

Quantity of Rain 1.0121

High Water at LEITH for APRIL 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.		Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
T.	1.	7 20	7 46
W.	2.	8 13	8 40
Th.	3.	9 5	9 31
Fr.	4.	9 55	10 22
Sa.	5.	10 47	11 13
Su.	6.	11 40	—
M.	7.	0 4	0 29
T.	8.	0 51	1 16
W.	9.	1 42	2 6
Th.	10.	2 32	2 58
Fr.	11.	3 25	3 55
Sa.	12.	4 24	4 54
Su.	13.	5 25	5 56
M.	14.	6 28	6 59
T.	15.	7 30	8 2
W.	16.	8 33	9 2
Th.	17.	9 30	9 55
Fr.	18.	10 20	10 44
Sa.	19.	11 6	11 27
Su.	20.	11 52	—
M.	21.	0 9	0 30
T.	22.	0 51	1 12
W.	23.	1 31	1 52
Th.	24.	2 14	2 36
Fr.	25.	2 57	3 20
Sa.	26.	3 43	4 6
Su.	27.	4 32	4 56
M.	28.	5 20	5 46
T.	29.	6 12	6 38
W.	30.	7 4	7 32

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	2.	0	29	even.
Full Moon	9.	4	2	morn.
Last Qrtr	16	6	55	even.
New Moon	24.	0	18	morn.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT OF THE DUKE OF LAUDERDALE'S URN.

WHILE occasionally in Haddington, I have been led, by a passion for the ancient buildings and monuments of my country, carefully to examine the splendid gothic church which, even in its decay, graces that town, and more than once to explore that aile which contains the cemetery of the noble family of Lauderdale. In this aile are recumbent figures, in white alabaster, of Chancellor Maitland and Lord Thyrlstane, with their ladies by their sides. For the verses composed by King James VI. in honour of his Chancellor, I looked in vain, the marble tablet containing them had long ago fallen down. What pity that so curious a relic of former days, so distinguished a mark of royal affection, should be suffered to perish. Cut in block marble, these verses might have remained for ages, had their support been timely repaired. Even yet, it were surely praiseworthy to arrange the fragments into a wooden frame, which might be done for a trifling expence Perhaps were he duly apprised of the almost ruinous situation of the beautiful cenotaphs of his ancestors, the present learned and ingenious representative of the family would give orders for their thorough repair.

To enable one to descend into the vault, a ladder is necessary. Here the most striking object is the coffin of John Duke of Lauderdale, (the only one of the family who ever enjoyed a dukedom.) For though this double, despotic, and bloody Noble, died near Tunbridge Wells in England, his remains had been conveyed to this country, to be reposited in this, the family cemetery. The coffin is of an enormous size, suited to the Duke's "vast bulk." As the lead coffin is (if I may use the expression) hermetically soldered; and as, a century ago, embalming was more frequently practised, and consequently better understood, than now; it is probable that the body is still in a state of high preservation. As an evidence that the air is completely excluded from it, the following generally admitted fact may be mentioned. When in 1775, in consequence of the bursting of a water spout in Lammermoor, the Tyne was greatly flooded, it inundated Haddington, and consequently filled this vault with water. When the water had evaporated and filtered away, it was found that the Duke's coffin had floated; its position being entirely changed. To this day indeed, it lies in an oblique irregular

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way, with one end reſting on the ſkull of ſome ci-devant Counteſs or Earl. To move ſuch a maſs would require the united force of a number of men. All the other lead coffins in this vault, except that of an infant, (pretty much reſembling the caſe of a baſs-viol), have been broken open and deſtroyed. The whole vault is very damp. The floor is generally a puddle; from the roof may be ſeen ſuſpended ſome broken and dirty-looking ſtalactical incruſtations. On the coffin is an oval braſs plate, with an inſcription which is given in the Appendix to an Account of Haddington, by Dr Barclay, in the Tranſactions of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Vol. I. p. 106.

Beſide the coffin ſtands a large ſquare box, or urn, alſo of lead, incloſing the Duke's brain and viſcera. In the volume juſt referred to, (p. 76), Dr Barclay writes: "The "leaden coffin which contains his "body, and a vaſe incloſing his "bowels, are depoſited in a vault in "the aile of the church of Haddington. "The Latin *inſcriptions* on *them* are "likewiſe inſerted in the Appendix." The inſcription on the vaſe, however, has by ſome miſtake been omitted; for that on the coffin alone appears in the Appendix. As I copied it from the original, and as it is very ſhort, I ſhall here ſet it down. "In "hac vaſe conduntur interanea, "præter cor, omnia Joannis Lau- "derdæ, qui obiit 24. Auguſti A. D. 1682."

As it was common in embalming, to replace the heart in its proper ſite in the body, the exception "præter "cor" on the urn might not ſeem to be attended with any difficulty, but for the following paſſage in Biſhop Burnet's Hiſtory of his own time, (Vol. II. p. 905. ad an. 1682). "All "theſe things*, together with a load "of age and of a vaſt bulk, ſunk "Duke Lauderdale ſo, that he died "that ſummer, (1682). His *heart* "ſeemed *quite ſpent*, there was not "left above the bigneſs of a walnut "of firm ſubſtance: the reſt was "ſpongy, liker the lungs than the "heart." As this decay of the Duke's heart muſt have forcibly ſtruck the embalmers and his friends at the time, may it not be ſuppoſed that the exception has reference to it?

As the Antiquaries of Scotland have dedicated ſo many of their pages to an account of Haddington, (no fewer than 80), and have inſerted at full length, ſeveral tedious Latin charters relative to that town, it may perhaps be expected that in ſome future publication a few lines will be appropriated to the *inſcription on the Urn*, which had been omitted by miſtake; and that the true reaſon of the exception "præter cor" will there be aſſigned.

Feb. 1800. *Scotus Juvenilis.*

LETTERS FROM DAVID HUME TO A FRIEND, RELATING TO ROUSSEAU.

From Original Letters of J. J. Rouſſeau.

Liſle Street, Leiceſter Fields
May 2, 1766.

I HAVE many apologies to make to you, Sir, for having ſo long delayed to acknowledge the honour you have done me. But I deferred anſwering you until our friend ſhould be eſtabliſhed, and have had ſome trial

* Lauderdale was at this time viceroy of Scotland. The "things" here referred to as having "ſunk" the Duke, were chiefly the following: the riſe and obſtinacy of the Cameronians; the oppoſition of the Duke of Hamilton; the accuſation of Lord Halton, the viceroy's own brother, of perjury; the anxiety Duke Lauderdale felt about the teſt, which was oppoſed by the beſt of the clergy, and about the delation and condemnation of Lord Argyle; and above all the ſymptoms of change in the King's behaviour, by which the Duke too plainly perceived that he was "like "to be caſt off in his old age."

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trial of his situation. Taking his singular character into account, he appears to be, at present, in the most happy situation; and he writes to me that he is perfectly content with it. He is about fifty leagues from London, in Derbyshire, a country celebrated for its wild natural beauties. M. Davenport, a very good, as well as a very rich man, has given him a house in which he very seldom resides himself; and as he keeps a table there for those of his domestics who take care of the house and gardens, it is no inconvenience to accommodate our friend and his *gouvernante* with all that persons so sober and moderate can desire. He has the goodness to accept thirty pounds sterling a year for their board; for, without that, our friend would not set his foot in the house. If it be possible for a man to live without occupation, without books, without society, and without sleep, he will not quit this wild and solitary place, where all the circumstances which he ever required, seem to concur for the purpose of rendering him happy. But I dread the weakness and inquietude natural to every man, and, above all, to a man of his character. I should not be surprised that he had soon quitted this retreat. But in that case, he will be obliged to confess, that he did not know his own strength, and that man was not made to be alone. As to the rest, he has been perfectly well received in this country; every one was anxious to show him civilities; and the public curiosity was even a burden to him.

Madame de Boufflers has, doubtless, informed you of the kindnesses which he has received from the King of England. The secrecy which was wished to be observed respecting this affair, is a circumstance which much pleases our friend. He has, in a small degree, the weakness of wishing to make himself interesting, by complaining of his poverty and ill health. But I accidentally discovered that he has some pecuniary resources, small indeed, but which he concealed from us when he gave us an account of his funds. As to what regards his health, it appears to me to be rather robust than infirm; at least, if we except the fits of melancholy and spleen to which he is subject. This is a great loss. He is very agreeable in his manners, and has a kind and feeling heart. But these fits drive him from society, render him extremely peevish, and sometimes give his conduct an air of capriciousness and violence, qualities which are not natural to him.

I beg, my dear Sir, that you will keep a place for me in your remembrance. I expect to profit, next summer, by the friendship which you have the goodness to express for me. Unforeseen accidents have, hitherto, prevented my return to France. I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

David Hume.

Extract of a letter from M. Hume To——

I do not know whether you have heard of the late events which have happened to the poor unfortunate Rousseau, who has become entirely extravagant, and who is an object of the greatest compassion. It is about three weeks since he set off, without giving the least notice of it, from M. Davenport's house, carrying with him only his *gouvernante*, and leaving behind the greatest part of his effects, and about thirty guineas in money. There was also found on his table a letter full of reproaches against his host, whom he accused of having been an accomplice in a plot of mine to ruin and dishonour him. He took the road to London; and M. Davenport begged of me to search for him, and to learn how his baggage and money should be sent to him. Nothing was heard of him for a fortnight; when at length, the Chancellor received from him a most extravagant

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vagant letter, dated from Spalding in Lincolnshire. He tells this magistrate that he is on his way to Dover, with the design of quitting the kingdom (observe that Spalding is quite out of the road); but that he dare not proceed one step further, nor even go out of doors, from the fear of his enemies. He then conjures the Chancellor to send him a guide authorized to conduct him, and he requests this as the last act of hospitality of this nation towards him. A few days after I learnt, from M. Davenport, that he had received a fresh letter from Rousseau, dated also from Spalding, in which he testified the most lively repentance. He speaks of his sad and unfortunate situation, and mentions his design of returning to his first retreat at Wooton. I hoped that he would have recovered his understanding; but by no means. At the end of a few hours General Conway received a letter from him, dated at Dover, about two hundred miles distant from Spalding. He took little more than two days to perform this long journey. Nothing can be more absurd than this letter. He supposes that he is a state prisoner in the hands of General Conway, and that in consequence of my suggestions. He conjures him to permit him to quit the kingdom: he represents the danger which he runs of being assassinated; and while he declares that he has been dishonoured in England, during his life, he predicts that his memory will be done justice to after his death. He says that he has composed a volume of memoirs, which relate principally to the treatment he has received in England, and the state of captivity in which he is detained. If the General will be pleased to grant him permission to depart, he will transmit to him this volume, which is deposited in safe hands, and never shall there appear from him any thing against the nation or its ministers. Speaking of himself in the third person, he adds, as if a ray of reason had suddenly penetrated his mind, 'that he for ever abandons the project of writing his life and memoirs; 'but that there will never escape from 'him, either in speech or writing, a 'single word of complaint respecting 'the misfortunes which have befallen 'him in England: that he will never 'speak of M. Hume, or, that he will 'never speak of him but with honour; 'and that when he shall be pressed to 'explain himself as to several indiscreet complaints which escaped him 'in the height of his troubles, he 'will, without disguise, impute them 'to his temper, sharpened and driven 'to distrust and jealousy by that unhappy inclination which is the result 'of his misfortunes, and which now 'gives them the finishing blow."

I inform you of all these details, that you may see the poor man is absolutely mad; and, consequently, that he is not in a situation to be pursued by law, nor an object of civil punishment. He has certainly passed over to Calais; and being now within the jurisdiction of the Parliament of Paris, he will, probably, be arrested, and, perhaps, treated without any regard to his unhappy situation. When I was in Paris, I remarked some traces of uncommon animosity against him on the part of several members of that illustrious body, and I fear lest his presence should revive the same ardent and bitter zeal. It therefore seems to me important, that some persons of weight and merit should know the real state of things at first hand, in order that the enemies of this unhappy man, seeing their revenge fully gratified by his past misfortunes, may no longer add to the burden of afflictions too severe for any human being to endure. I have spoken to M. de Guerchy, that he may represent the matter in this point of view, if he should write to his court concerning it; and I address this letter to you unsealed, and under cover to M. de

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M. de Montigny, in case you should have left Paris. It is necessary that you, or he, should mention it to M. de Malesherbes. M. Trudaine will also join his good offices; and I have no doubt that by your united efforts, and on a subject so reasonable, you will procure him complete safety. If he can be settled in a secure and tranquil retreat, under the protection of some prudent person, he has the means of supplying all his wants. He has, if I am not mistaken, about 100 louis a-year of his own. The King of England has granted him an equal sum; and in some part or other of France there may be found a person who, from regard to his genius, would treat him with friendship, and hinder him from doing mischief to himself or others.

It would be fit that his *gouvernante* should enter into the plan. I know, however, that when they lived in M. Davenport's house, he had not a very favourable opinion of her character or conduct. But Rousseau is accustomed to that woman, and she knows better how to humour his temper than any other person whatsoever. It is suspected that she encouraged all his chimeras, in order that she might be able to drive him from a country where, having no person who could talk with her, she was dying of solitariness.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PRESTON HALL, the newly built seat of Colonel Callander of Crichton, is beautifully situate on the southern bank of the Tyne; at the distance of nine miles south from Edinburgh, about seven miles north-west from Haddington.

It is one of the most elegant and splendid mansion-houses in this country. It consists of a main edifice and two wings; containing a breakfasting-room, a dining-room, a drawing-room, with a suitable number of bed-rooms, and other requisite apartments, all finished within, and furnished, in a style uncommonly sumptuous. This spacious house stands, fronting the south-west. Around it lies a large extent of ornamented grounds: and the general cultivation of the circumjacent country, is such as to give the fore-ground of the landscape, on all hands, the effect of a connected range of ornamented scenery—to a much greater distance than the limits of the domain belonging to this house. At a due distance within the park, stand stately and commodious office-houses. The gardens lie on a different side likewise within the park.

It would not be easy to find, within the island, a situation more agreeable for the residence of a man of fortune than the district in which this noble mansion-house is erected. The country is, for a number of miles, on all quarters enriched by cultivation and decorated by taste. One river after another, pouring from west to east, intersects it into so many interesting vales, and slowly swelling ridges. Villas, farm-houses, cottages, towns, and hamlets, are plentifully scattered over it. It is opened by roads to the mutual intercourse of its inhabitants. Market-towns are sufficiently near to afford a ready supply of almost all the necessaries and conveniences of life. The vicinity of the Scottish Capital renders the polished crowded society of a great city and its varied amusements, easily accessible. The prospect of the bay on one side, and of rugged hills frowning at a distance on other quarters, makes the whole scenery peculiarly interesting, by the agreeable effects of contrast.

These scenes exhibit remains which shew them to have been even anciently inhabited by a larger proportion of the Old Scottish Barons, than most

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moſt other parts of the country which were not of wider extent. The caſtles of Crichton and Borthwick, ſeen from one another, are within ſight, or nearly within ſight of Preſtonhall. Aſcending upwards, or proceeding downwards along the banks of the river; or advancing, whether ſouthward or northward, acroſs the country; you perceive numerous veſtiges of old edifices, civil and eccleſiaſtical, which fully beſpeak the ancient ſtate of this tract of country to have been more than ordinarily populous.

ARABIAN MANNER OF BAKING BREAD.

[*From Jackſon's Journey from India toward England.*]

I WAS much amuſed by obſerving the dexterity of the Arab women in baking their bread. They have a ſmall place built with clay, between two and three feet high, having a hole at the bottom, for the convenience of drawing out the aſhes, ſomething ſimilar to that of a lime-kiln.

The oven (which I think is the moſt proper name for this place) is uſually about fifteen inches wide at top, and gradually grows wider to the bottom. It is heated with wood, and when ſufficiently hot, and perfectly clear from ſmoke, having nothing but clear embers at bottom (which continue to reflect great heat) they prepare the dough in a large bowl, and mould the cakes to the deſired ſize on a board or ſtone placed near the oven. After they have kneaded the cake to a proper conſiſtence, they pat it a little, then toſs it about with great dexterity in one hand, till it is as thin as they chooſe to make it. They then wet one ſide of it with water, at the ſame time wetting the hand and arm with which they put it into the oven. The wet ſide of the cake adheres faſt to the ſide of the oven till it is ſufficiently baked, when, if not paid proper attention to, it would fall down among the embers. If they were not exceedingly quick at this work, the heat of the oven would burn the ſkin from off their hands and arms; but with ſuch amazing dexterity do they perform it, that one woman will continue keeping three or four cakes at a time in the oven till ſhe has done baking. This mode, let me add, does not require half the fuel that is made uſe of in Europe.

ACCOUNT OF THE SHEA-TREE.

MR PARK gives a curious account, in his Travels, of a tree, from which butter of an excellent kind is obtained. It is called the Shea-tree, and is found near Kabba, on the banks of the Niger. 'Theſe trees (he ſays) grow in great abundance all over the part of Bambarra. They are not planted by the natives, but are found growing naturally in the woods; and in clearing wood-land for cultivation, every tree is cut down but the ſhea. The tree itſelf very much reſembles the American oak, and the fruit, from the kernel of which, being firſt dried in the ſun, the butter is prepared, by boiling the kernel in water, has ſomewhat the appearance of a Spaniſh olive. The kernel is enveloped in a ſweet pulp, under a thin green rind, and the butter produced from it, beſide the advantage of its keeping the whole year without ſalt, is whiter, firmer, and of a richer flavour than the beſt butter I ever taſted made from cow's milk. The growth and preparation of this commodity ſeem to be among the firſt objects of African induſtry in this and the neighbouring ſtates, and it conſtitutes a main article of their inland commerce.

ACCOUNT

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ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown, Esq. Advocate.*]

ON the Mediterranean, Navigation, firſt diſcovered in Phœnicia, the parent of Carthage, was ſoon adopted in Egypt. As to the materials and ſtructure of the inſtruments afterwards, there ſeems to have been, however, a very wide difference. The original boats in Phœnicia, appear to have been made of ſingle trees. Poſterior to rafts, on the Nile, we learn from Pliny (L. 7. c. 56.) that in ſubſequent times they were formed of the papyrus, ruſhes, and reeds. The invention of *open Veſſels* is aſcribed to the Phœnicians, and the addition of the *deck* is given to Egypt.

From Egypt, this art, being thus improved, paſſed with DANAUS into Argos in Greece, to which he went about 1476 years before the Chriſtian Æra. There the Veſſels are all repreſented to have been of a round ſhape, till the building of the famous ſhip ARGO, in the city of Argos, by JASON, for the expedition to Colchis, in ſearch of the *Golden Fleece*. It was the firſt *Navis Longa* among the Greeks. But it gives us a poor opinion of their power and grandeur at that time, to find that the *Argonauts* were able to carry this wonderful and highly celebrated ſhip, —afterwards ſo long preſerved with veneration,—conſecrated to Neptune, —tranſlated to heaven,—and placed as a conſtellation among the ſtars,—on their *ſhoulders*, from the Danube to the Adriatic ſea.

After *Rafts*; and the *Trunks of Trees* ſcooped into *Boats*, as mentioned by Virgil in the Georgics; the Roman veſſels, from being unable to procure trees at all times of ſufficient bulk, were at firſt made of clumſy boards joined together. A Carthaginian ſhip, ſtranded on the coaſt of Italy, was the earlieſt cauſe of any conſiderable improvement in their Naval Architecture; but they made no figure at ſea till the firſt Punic war.

Their ſhips of *War* were *long*, and managed chiefly with *oars*; thoſe of burden were rounder, and driven by the *wind*.

Though without much probability, the Ancients, according to Goguet (l. 4. c. 2.) aſcribed to the *Fins of Fiſhes*, and the *Tails of Birds*, the application of *Oars*, and the *Helm*; to the firſt of which he himſelf aſſigns the origin of them both, as well as of the *Sail*. The invention of the *Sail*, however, in its rudeſt ſtate made of *Skins*, is given to Æolus, and Dædalus, the famous Athenian artiſt; but from whence the thought was produced that gave riſe to the firſt *Boat*, or *Sail*, ſeems neither to have been inveſtigated, nor plauſibly conjectured by any author of Antiquity.

The *Bark-Logs* of the native barbarians of Puerto Seguro in California, when viſited by Captain Woodes Rogers, ſeem to have been almoſt preciſely the *Squirrel's Bark* in its primitive ſtate, as pointed out by Nature through the vehicle of that ſprightly and engaging Animal. As alſo the *Balza-Logs*, with one Oar, of thoſe about the weſt coaſt of Terra Firma, uſed in fiſhing Mantas, as deſcribed in Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

In ſome caſes the Boats of Savages were actually and literally made of BARK:—as among the Indians on Terra del Fuego. In New South Wales, the Huts were "*covered* with pieces of bark, and palm leaves."

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In New Zealand, they were "made of the bark of trees." In other places on the Pacific Ocean, their clothing and Sails, sometimes manufactured coarsely into mats, were of bark *. And both about the Spanish Presidency of Monterey on the north-west side of America and Tchoka on the north-east side of Asia, off the coast of Tartary, from the account of M. de la PEYROUSE's voyage round the world, lately published, it appears that in 1786 and 1787, not only garments, but even the domestic vessels, were of the same material.

The earliest attempts at Navigation, agreeably to the opinion of President Goguet, seem to have been made in crossing of *Rivers*; though even before the time of Noah men had probably ventured on the sea, since we find that, by the grandsons of Japhet, "the isles of the Gentiles were divided in their lands," Gen. c. 10. v. 5.

Where the Bark happened to be unfit for the purpose, the practicability of the Art being now made evident; it was natural by some means to endeavour to supply its place.

Trees laid across each other, bound with twigs, and covered with their branches and heath, presented an obvious and striking substitute. If pines or firs were used, with their straight stems and tough subdivided branches closely matted with evergreen leaves; they would, by a thought likely to present itself, with little contrivance, or labour, on the banks of rivers where woods are commonly found, produce at once, on a large scale, both the uses and appearance of the *Squirrel's Bark*. One of the lightest of the trees, would serve for a Pole and a Rudder, and another, with a Skin tied across it, for a Mast and a Sail. Before DANAUS introduced Navigation into Greece, according to Pliny (l. 7. c. 56.) the Egyptians used Rafts, which he says were invented by King Erythras, for visiting the islands in the Erythræan (Red) Sea. ERYTHRAS was the son of Perseus and Andromeda, was drowned in this sea, probably from one of his floats, and from thence it got his name.

The sailing *Balzas*, or Rafts made of the wood *balza* or *puero*, supposed to be the *ferula* of *Colamella*, and used on the river Guiaquil in Peru; instead of rudders, are managed by gueras or boards placed vertically both in the head and stern, so as to be thrust deeper or shallower, at pleasure; and are so large as to transport whole families to their fishing stations, with their Bongoes or Canoes made from a hollowed trunk, their rude articles of furniture, and their harpoons and tackle for fishing with †.

Another mode of supplying the want of suitable Bark, was by having recourse to the *Tree itself*. When employed about the *bark*, on its failure, the transition was easy to the *trunk* from which it was taken. It would evidently appear, that by fire or tools it might be scooped out, so as to resemble it, and, with the addition of much greater strength and durability, be made to answer the same purpose.

Without the intervention of any thing to copy from, or of Rafts, Sir Walter Raleigh says, "The West Indians, and many nations of the Africans, finding means and materials, have been taught by their own necessities, to pass rivers in a Boat of *one Tree*." From the few things carried about with them, and their dexterity in swimming, however, the necessities of a savage, that cannot be supplied without a Boat, or even a Raft, do not seem at first to be very

* Cook's Voyages.

† Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

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very obvious. Dryden conjectures that

Some *log* perhaps upon the waters swam,
An useless drift, which rudely cut within,
And hollowed first a floating *trough* became,
And cross some riv'let passage did begin;

But who should ever think of setting about hollowing a log, and labour it into "a floating trough," in order to get over a—riv'let! Or what riv'let could swim a log large enough for such a purpose?—It is said, tho' not very credibly, that Ousous, one of the most ancient heroes of Phœnicia, having met with a half burnt Tree, lopt off its branches, and in this Vehicle was the first that had the boldness to trust himself on the water. By as likely a suggestion from such an occurrence, it might be alledged, that a savage Chief on the Western coast of New Holland, having pruned his tree hollowed out by fire for shelter, as there still practised when lately visited by Captain Vancouver, and placed a rude door as a barricade to its front; was the first that gave a beginning in like manner to civil Architecture: which, from thence along the intermediate islands, passed through Asia into the north of Europe, and into Greece, where it was improved and enriched by the elegant Orders in which it now appears: That these, as well as the *Trough Boat*, were all pointed out by the original Tree; its trunk being the Shaft, and its top giving the Capital to the different columns by which both the Gothic, and this more graceful and refined, though less awful and romantic, stile of Architecture is distinguished. Or, which is still more tenible, that the living Cells now to be met with in New Holland, gave their hints on the spot; being at an equally early period of Society, to be found in Persia, Palestine, where the temple of Solomon was built, Egypt, Asia Minor, Europe, and Greece itself. But, however this may be, nothing is more probable than that, in common with the scooped-out Boat, the ornaments of the Eastern, Grecian, and Gothic Architectures, sprang from a *Tree*; of which that called a pastoral column is still an exact imitation; so that both civil and naval Architecture seem to have the same Sylvan origin. The Tree-pillar, and Colonnade, at one time or other every where, were seen, to much advantage, in their pristine state, in 1787 in Maouna, one of the Navigator's isles in the South Sea, by M. de la Peyrouse.—Boats formed of hollowed trees, sometimes of alders, were called, *alvei, lintres, monoxyla, scaphæ*, by the Ancients, and seem to have been common. Ov. Fast. 2. 407. Virg. G. l. 1. v. 136. 262. Plin. l. 6. c. 23.—"Germaniæ prædones" Pliny observes, l. 16. c. 40. "singulis arboribus cavatis navigant, quarum quædam et triginta hominse ferunt." —The same was the practice among the ancient Britons their descendants, amongst whom the first attempts in Navigation evidently originated from the obstacles which rivers threw in their way. The component parts of the word signifying a *boat*, in the Gælic, is a sufficient proof of these facts. This appears from the First Volume of the Transactions of the Highland Society of Scotland, just published, p. 342, where it is mentioned that "*biorlinn*," compounded of *bior* a stick, and *linne* the still water of a river, "which signifies a boat," in the Gælic language, "points out the origin of Navigation in a very remote period of Society, when the ingenuity of man had proceeded no farther than to hollow out a piece of wood, in which he could barely venture to cross over the unruffled pool of a narrow river." From Cook's voyages, and that of M. de la Peyrouse, we learn that vessels scooped out of *solid wood*, frequently of a

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species of spruce fir, were general over all the Pacific Ocean, as well on the Asiatic as American side. From the Voyage Round the world lately made by the *Discovery* and *Chatham*, it seems, with others, that such are in use among the savages about Cape Orford, on the north west coast of America. "Their canoes, 24th April 1792," says the writer of the journal, "were rudely hollowed, each from the trunk of a single tree, of capaciousness sufficient to bear eight persons, but unfit for going far out to sea. Their garments were of skins of deer, bears, foxes, or river-otters*." And, from the accounts of Columbus, and Sir Walter Raleigh, they prevailed as much, in their times, on the opposite shores of the Atlantic; in the West Indies, as well as in Africa.

That the primitive *Sail*, as formerly taken notice of, consisted of a *Skin*, is confirmed by Cæsar's account of the Veneti in Gaul, (B. G. l. 3. 13.) who continued to use skins for Sails even in his time. Also from the history of Captain Cook's second voyage; which, in describing the miserable inhabitants of Terra del Fuego, in the very lowest state of society, 15th December 1774; represents their cloathing to be a Seal's Skin, scarcely covering their shoulders; their weapons to be bows and arrows, and harpoons made of bone fitted to a staff; their canoes to be of bark; and adds, that "they likewise carry in their canoes large Seal Skins to shelter them when at sea, and to serve as covering to their Huts on shore; and occasionally to be used for *Sails*." The journal farther remarks, that of all the nations this celebrated Navigator had seen, "these people seem to be the most wretched."

When trees sufficiently large could not be got; the obvious, and almost only way of increasing the depth and width of a Boat, was to choose out smaller ones with a proper bend; hew them down to its thickness, and fix them round its edge. From the Journal of M. de la Peyrouse, we find, with the addition of a covering of skins, that accordingly this mode is adopted by the Indians about Port de Françoise on the north west coast of America, in the formation of their canoes. In Portland island in the South Sea, in 1769, Captain Cook, in the Endeavour, met with a canoe where the bottom consisted of three trunks of trees joined together; those of another island, he saw soon after, being in their original state, "formed of the trunks of single trees, made hollow by burning: not carved, or in any shape ornamented."

After *Boards* had in this manner been introduced, the original trunk dwindled down to a Keel; and the first advance in this new mode, of omitting the trouble of hollowing the tree, seems to have been, as in the Ekes, by using only *two pieces*, one for each side; added to the Keel, and joined at their extremities. Such were the Flying Proas of the Marianne islands, "the body of the Proa being formed of two pieces joined endways, and sewed together with Bark," as described in Lord Anson's Voyage. Such also were the Canoes of New Zealand seen by Captain Cook in 1770, which were steered by two men, having each a Paddle, sitting in the stern, and of which "each side was formed of one entire Plank, about 12 inches broad, and about an inch and a half thick, fitted to the bottom part with equal strength and ingenuity."

Beyond this, the constructing a Boat of *Rows* of additional planks, closely united, one above another from the Keel to the Gunwale, was but

* Edinburgh, printed 1798, and appended to a translation of M. de la Peyrouse's Narrative.

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but a short step, and thus far only the Romans seem to have come; for till then they had no Ships, when the Carthaginian vessel was stranded on their coast.

In some places another thought very generally arose about the same time with the *Hollowed Tree;* either from the scarcity of Wood, or from the occupations of such nations as were commonly employed in Hunting and Fishing. They formed their Boats of bent branches with basket-work, and, instead of *planks*, covered them with the *skins* of Land Animals or Seals. This mode was besides attended with this obvious advantage, that, being lighter than boards, and more easily applied; it rendered them more suitable to their wandering lives, and employments. They could carry them over land from one River or Lake to another, and the materials of which they were constructed were furnished by their occupations. Doubtless, for similar reasons, the Tents or Cabins used by the Indians on the west coast of Hudson's Bay, as mentioned in Mr Ellis's Voyage for the discovery of a North West Passage, were formed in the same manner, being "covered with Morse and Deer Skins sewed together;" as were also their Bodies with those of the "Deer, Otter, and Beaver." Besides those of the *Eskimaux*, and other rude Nations, of this kind the Boats of the Ancient *Britons* are described to have been, by Cæsar and Pliny.

Lord Kames, in his Sketches of the History of Man, B. 1. Sk. 4. advances the following, though unsupported, Theory on this subject with much confidence: "With respect to Naval Architecture, the first vessels were Beams joined together, and covered with Planks, pushed along with poles in shallow water, and in deep water drawn by animals on the shore. To these succeeded Trunks of Trees cut hollow, termed by the Greeks Monoxyles. The next were Planks joined together in form of a Monoxyle. The thought of imitating a Fish advanced Naval Architecture. A Prow was constructed in imitation of the Head, a Stern with a moveable Helm, in imitation of the Tail, and Oars in imitation of the Fins: Sails were at last added; which invention was so early that the contriver is unknown." To some, however, it may not, without evidence, be altogether clear; that men in so barbarous a state as not even to have Trunk Boats, but only "Beams joined together and covered with Planks;" should have tackle, proper side tracks, as on a Dutch canal, and domesticated animals trained to the Draught, so as that "in deep water" these Rafts, here called "Vessels," should be "drawn by Animals on the shore." Neither is it obvious that, before the invention of Sails, the "contriver" of which, Dædalus, at least among the Greeks, is not "unknown," "the thought of imitating a Fish advanced Naval Architecture." For the first Boats on the Mediterranean are said to have been *round;* and all the accounts we have of the many savage nations in the World, even of those acquainted with the use of Sails, from the time of Columbus to that of Captain Vancouver in 1795, represent the shape of their Vessels, with their methods of Steering, and Paddling, as altogether different from the appearance and management of the Body, Tail, or Fins, of any Fish that swims; with whose figures, or operations, even were those of their Fins, when in the water, conspicuous, any farther than as Articles of Food, they probably never thought it concerned them to take up their attention. The conceit, in the latter part of this Theory, is notwithstanding repeated from the opinions both of the Ancients, and of M. le President de Goguet; which makes it the more remarkable, as having

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having paſſed, unchallenged, through ſo much genius and diſcernment.

If we either chooſe, in this inſtance, to throw off the fetters of Antiquity; or, diſdaining to lie under an obligation to an inferior animal, to have recourſe to *accident*, altogether unaſſiſted by imitation; the moſt plauſible account, from the various facts of which we have received diſtinct information, of the riſe and progreſſive beginnings of this aſtoniſhing Art, is perhaps the following one.

The firſt attempts at Navigation ſeem evidently to have been made for the purpoſe of croſſing rivers, or perhaps of landing on a neighbouring iſland from the border of a lake. As it is on the banks of rivers and lakes that woods are chiefly to be met with, it would frequently happen that trees and branches, ſometimes lying acroſs each other, and entangled and covered with twigs, and matted with leaves, would be carried down the ſtream, almoſt every flood, till they were either launched into a lake, or loſt in the ſea. It is to ſuch ſituations, likewiſe, as the warmeſt, and moſt convenient for Hunting, Fowling, and Fiſhing, that men uſually reſort. But no ſooner had a Savage from his Hut, obſerved one of theſe *Natural Rafts* drifting along; and, from curioſity, or ſome other motive, had overtaken it by ſwimming; or had ſtopped it whilſt caught by a rock, or whilſt lingering on a pool; than he would immediately find, that by means of one of the lighteſt of the trees, uſed as a *Pole*, he could not only avoid the neceſſity of ſwimming from one ſide of the river to the other; but could tranſport, with much more eaſe on ſuch a Vehicle, both his Weapons over the river, and his Spoils on returning. Alſo that he could Fiſh more ſucceſsfully when thus carried about, than when confined to the ſhore. Theſe *Natural Rafts*, are the Floating Iſlands of which there are ſo many fabulous traditions, from the wiſh to excite ſurpriſe, and a love for the marvellous, eſpecially among thoſe of an unimproved ſtate, around every Lake, which has Wood on its borders, or on the banks of the ſtreams by which it is fed. Climbing Plants, ſuch as the Vine or the Honeyſuckle, would bind the Copies of theſe Natural Rafts together; twigs, leaves, and heath, or ſkins, would furniſh Floors; and young Pines, or Firs, would make excellent poles for puſhing them forward. When Lord Kames ſuppoſed the *firſt* Rafts were laid with planks, he was certainly thinking of people in a more civilized ſtate, than thoſe of whom he was writing.—As it would often happen, with ſuch rude bindings, that the pieces of which theſe primitive Rafts were compoſed, would not be very ſtrongly united, the whole platform would, in ſpite of every effort to keep it together, from various cauſes, in numberleſs inſtances fly aſunder, ſeparate, and diſperſe. On meeting with ſuch an accident, the pilot would naturally keep by one of the largeſt of the *Beams*, and endeavour with his *Pole* to ſupport himſelf upon it, independent of the reſt. That this is agreeable to fact, is evident from the account of Don Ulloa's voyage to South America. "The veſſels uſed upon this river (Guiaquil)" ſays the writer, "are Chatas, Canoes, and Balzas, or Rafts, a name which ſufficiently explains their conſtruction, but not the method of managing them, which theſe Indians, ſtrangers to Arts and Sciences, have learned from neceſſity.

Theſe *Balzas*, called by the Indians *Jangadas*, are compoſed of five, ſeven, or nine beams, of a ſort of wood, which, though known here only by the name of *Balza*, the Indians of Daren call *Puero*; and, in all appearance, is the ferula of the Latins, mentioned by Collumella. It is a whitiſh, ſoft wood, and ſo very light, that a boy can eaſily carry a log of it, three

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three or four yards in length, and a foot in diameter. These beams are fastened, or lashed together, by bijucos, and so securely, that with the cross-pieces at each end, which are also lashed with all possible strength, they resist the rapidity of the currents in their voyages to the coast of Tumbez and Paita. The Indians are so skilful in securing them, that they never loosen, notwithstanding the continual agitation; though, by their neglect in examining the condition of the Bejucos, whether they are not rotten or worn, so as to require others, there are some melancholy instances of Balzas, which in bad weather have separated, and by that means the cargo lost, and the passengers drowned. *With regard to the Indians, they never fail of getting upon one of the Beams, which is sufficient for them to make their way to the next port.*"

From such occurrences, and involuntary experiments, finding it thus practicable to support and balance themselves upon a *single Beam*, without the labour and materials requisite for constructing a compound Raft; where it was unnecessary to transport articles of bulk from one place to another, and especially in Fishing, when quickness of motion and conveyance was of importance; people gradually and naturally took to the *Single Tree Raft*, if it may so be called, with *one Oar*; also used on the west side of the same Continent, in the Bay of Manta, not far distant from Guiaquil. The one oar seems to have been nothing else, as indeed oars are to this day, but the original Pole flattened at one end to catch the water, and used as a Paddle.

"The Bay of Manta," says the same account, "was formerly remarkable for a considerable *Pearl Fishery*, but it has been discontinued for some time," previous to 9th March 1736, "the inhabitants not having ability to purchase Negroes for carrying on this Fishery. The Bay has probably its name from the great quantity of Mantas in those parts, the Indian inhabitants being chiefly employed in taking that fish, which they salt and carry to the inland provinces. The Europeans cannot help admiring their dexterity in this kind of fishery, which they carry on in the following manner: They throw into the water *a Log of Wood, such as they use in making a Balza*, being about five or six yards in length, and near a foot in diameter. This Log will be sufficient to support the weight intended, which consists of a net lying across one end of it; and the Indian standing in an erect position on the other. On this tottering vessel, assisted by *only a Single Oar*, he puts off to sea, about the distance of half a league, where he shoots his net. Another Indian follows him on a similar Log, takes hold of the rope fastened to one end of the net, by which means the whole is expanded, and both the Indians move towards the land, where their partners wait to draw the net on shore. In this occupation, the dexterity and agility of the Indians, in maintaining an equilibrium on round Logs, is truly amazing; for the continual agitation of the sea renders it absolutely necessary for them to be continually changing their position, and making different motions with their bodies: and what still heightens the difficulty is, that the Indian is at the same time obliged to mind both his Oar and his Net, in drawing it towards the land. They do indeed sometimes, though very seldom, slip off their Logs; but, being excellent swimmers, they recover their *Bark*, and in an instant place themselves in their former posture."

Such were also the *Bark-Logs* seen on the coast of California, by Captain Woodes Rogers, of which the following short account is given:

"They left the island of Tres

Marias

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Marias on the 25th of October 1709, and ſteering to the north, on the 26th ſent the bark on the ſhore of Puerto Seguro, in California, in ſearch of water. The men ſaw ſome Indians, who *paddled to them on Bark-Logs*, but were at firſt afraid of coming up to them; but being prevailed on to accept a knife or two, and ſome baize, they gave them in return a couple of live foxes, a deer-ſkin, and two bladders of water.

On the 29th, *ſome of the crew ventured on ſhore on Bark-Logs*; for the ſea was ſo high they did not dare to attempt landing with their boats. Upon this occaſion, the good-natured Indians leaped into the ſea to guide the Bark-Logs; and on their getting aſhore, the Indians led each of the Engliſh up the bank, where was an old man, who had a deer-ſkin ſpread upon the ground, on which they kneeled before the Engliſh, who followed their example, and kneeled too; the Indians then wiped the water off the faces of the Engliſh with their hands The ceremony being ended, each of the ſailors, ſupported by two of the natives, was led ſlowly through a narrow path to their huts, where they were welcomed by a very dull kind of muſic.

The men were naked, and the women have only a ſhort petticoat made of ſilk-graſs, deer-ſkins, or thoſe of pelicans, which do not reach to the knee; ſome of them wear pearls about their necks, having firſt notched them round, and faſtened them with a ſtring of ſilk-graſs. The men are ſtraight and well limbed, live by fiſhing and hunting, and have a greater value for European knives, ſciſſars, and nails, than for gold and ſilver. They have long black hair, and are of a dark-brown complexion. Their arms are bows and arrows, with which they are excellent marksmen, and will ſhoot a ſmall bird flying. The women, who are far from being handſome, employ themſelves in gathering and grinding grain on a ſtone, and in making of fiſhing lines. They are an honeſt people, would not take the leaſt thing without leave, and were willing to aſſiſt the Engliſh in filling the water, and to ſupply them with whatever they would procure."

For the ſake of extending their breadth, and of ſtanding or ſitting with greater eaſe, firmneſs, and ſafety, on theſe Logs; they would ſoon come to be *flattened on the upper ſide*, and *ſharpened below* with ſuch inſtruments as were to be had: and alſo *contracted to a point at each end*, ſo as to be puſhed either way with leſs oppoſition, and more celerity.

(To be concluded in our next.)

NARRATIVE OF WHAT PASSED IN THE VISITS PAID BY J. HOOLE, ESQ. TO DR. JOHNSON, IN HIS LAST ILLNESS, THREE WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.

1784, *Saturday, Nov.* 20. THIS evening, about eight o'clock, I paid a viſit to my dear friend Dr. Johnſon, whom I found very ill, and in great dejection of ſpirits. We had a moſt affecting converſation on the ſubject of religion, in which he exhorted me, with the greateſt warmth of kindneſs, to attend cloſely to every religious duty, and particularly enforced the obligation of private prayer and receiving the ſacrament: he deſired me to ſtay that night and join in prayer with him; adding, that he always went to prayer every night with his man Francis. He conjured me to read and meditate upon the Bible, and not to throw it aſide for a play or a novel. He ſaid he had himſelf lived in great negligence of religion and worſhip for forty years; that he had neglected to read his Bible, and had often reflected what he could hereafter ſay when he ſhould be aſked why he had not read it. He begged me repeatedly to

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to let his preſent ſituation have due effect upon me, and adviſed me, when I got home, to note down in writing what had paſſed between us, adding, that what a man writes in that manner dwells upon his mind. He ſaid many things that I cannot now recollect, but all delivered with the utmoſt fervour of religious zeal and perſonal affection. Between nine and ten o'clock his ſervant Francis came up ſtairs: he then ſaid, we would all go to prayers, and, deſiring me to kneel down by his bed-ſide, he repeated ſeveral prayers with great devotion. I then took my leave: he then preſſed me to think of all he had ſaid, and to commit it to writing. I aſſured him I would. He ſeized my hand with much warmth, and repeated, "Promiſe me you will do it:" on which we parted, and I engaged to ſee him the next day.

Sunday, Nov. 21.—About noon I again viſited him, found him rather better and eaſier; his ſpirits more raiſed, and his converſation more diſpoſed to general ſubjects. When I came in, he aſked if I had done what he deſired (meaning the noting down what paſſed the night before); and, upon my ſaying that I had, he preſſed my hand, and ſaid earneſtly, "Thank you." Our diſcourſe then grew more chearful; he told me, with apparent pleaſure, that he heard the Empreſs of Ruſſia had ordered the Rambler to be tranſlated into the Ruſſian language, and that a copy would be ſent him. Before we parted, he put into my hands a little book, by Fleetwood, on the Sacrament, which he told me he had been the means of introducing to the Univerſity of Oxford, by recommending it to a young ſtudent there.

Monday, Nov. 22.—Viſited the Doctor, found him ſeemingly better of his complaints, but extremely low and dejected. I ſat by him till he fell aſleep, and ſoon after left him, as he ſeemed little diſpoſed to talk; and, on my going away, he ſaid emphatically, "I am very poorly indeed!"

Tueſday, Nov. 23.—Called about eleven: the Doctor not up: Mr Gardiner in the dining room: the Doctor ſoon came to us, and ſeemed more chearful than the day before: he ſpoke of his deſign to invite a Mrs Hall to be with him, and to offer her Mrs Williams's room. Called again about three, found him quite oppreſſed with company that morning, therefore left him directly.

Wedneſday, Nov 24.—Called about ſeven in the evening, found him very ill and very low indeed; he ſaid a thought had ſtruck him that his rapid decline of health and ſtrength might be partly owing to the town air, and ſpoke of getting a lodging at Iſlington. I ſat with him till paſt nine, and then took my leave.

Thurſday, Nov. 25.—About three in the afternoon was told that he had deſired that day to ſee no company. In the evening, about eight, called with Mr Nicol*, and, to our great ſurpriſe, we found him then ſetting out for Iſlington, to the Rev. Mr Strahan's. He could ſcarce ſpeak; we went with him down the court to the coach; he was accompanied by his ſervant Frank and Mr Lowe the painter. I offered myſelf to go with him, but he declined it.

Friday, Nov. 26.—Called at his houſe about eleven, heard he was much better, and had a better night than he had known a great while, and was expected home that day. Called again in the afternoon—not ſo well as he was, nor expected home that night.

Saturday, Nov. 27.—Called again about noon; heard he was much worſe; went immediately to Iſlington, where I found him extremely bad, and ſcarce able to ſpeak, with the aſthma. Sir John Hawkins, the Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, were

* Mr George Nicol, of Pall Mall.

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were with him. Observing that we said little, he desired that we would not constrain ourselves, though he was not able to talk with us. Soon after he said he had something to say to Sir John Hawkins, on which we immediately went down into the parlour. Sir John soon followed us, and said he had been speaking about his will. Sir John started the idea of proposing to him to make it on the spot, that Sir John should dictate it, and that I should write it: he went up to propose it, and soon came down with the Doctor's acceptance. The will was then begun; but before we proceeded far, it being necessary, on account of some alteration, to begin again, Sir John asked the Doctor, whether he would chuse to make any introductory declaration respecting his faith. The Doctor said he would. Sir John further asked, if he would make any declaration of his being of the Church of England: to which the Doctor said, "*No!*" but, taking a pen, he wrote on a paper the following words, which he delivered to Sir John, desiring him to keep it: "I commit to the infinite mercies of Almighty God my soul, polluted with many sins; but purified, I trust, with repentance and the death of Jesus Christ." While he was at Mr Strahan's, Dr Brocklesby came in, and Dr Johnson put the question to him, whether he thought he could live six weeks? to which Dr Brocklesby returned a very doubtful answer, and soon left us. After dinner the will was finished, and about six we came to town in Sir John Hawkins' carriage; Sir John, Dr Johnson, Mr Ryland* (who came in after dinner), and myself. The Doctor appeared much better in the way home, and talked pretty chearfully. Sir John took leave of us at the end of Bolt-court, and Mr Ryland and myself went to his house with the Doctor, who began to grow very ill again. Mr Ryland soon left us, and I remained with the Doctor till Mr Saftres came in: we staid with him about an hour, when we left him on his saying he had some business to do. Mr Saftres and myself went together homewards, discoursing on the dangerous state of our friend, when it was resolved that Mr Saftres should write to Dr Heberden; but going to his house that night, he fortunately found him at home, and he promised to be with Dr Johnson next morning.

Sunday, Nov. 28.—Went to Dr Johnson's about two o'clock, met Mrs Hoole coming from thence, as he was asleep: took her back with me: found Sir John Hawkins with him: the Doctor's conversation tolerably chearful: Sir John reminded him that he had expressed a desire to leave some small memorials to his friends, particularly a Polyglot Bible to Mr Langton; and asked if they should add the codicil then? The Doctor replied, "he had forty things to add, but could not do it at that time." Sir John then took his leave. Mr Saftres came next into the dining-room, where I was with Mrs Hoole. Dr Johnson hearing that Mrs Hoole was in the next room, desired to see her: he received her with great affection, took her by the hand, and said nearly these words, "I feel great tenderness for you: think of the situation in which you see me, profit by it, and God Almighty keep you for Jesus Christ's sake, Amen." He then asked if we would both stay and dine with him. Mrs Hoole said she could not; but I agreed to stay. Upon my saying to the Doctor that Dr Heberden would be with him that morning, his answer was, "God has called me, and Dr Heberden comes too late." Soon after this, Dr Heberden came: while he was there, we heard them, from the other room, in earnest discourse;

* Brother-in-law to the late Dr Hawkesworth.

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course; and found that they were talking over the affair of the K—g and C———n*. We overheard Dr Heberden say: "All you did was extremely proper." After Dr Heberden was gone, Mr Saftres and I returned into the chamber. Dr Johnson complained that sleep this day had powerful dominion over him; that he waked with great difficulty; and that probably he should go off in one of these paroxysms. Afterwards he said that he hoped his sleep was the effect of opium taken some days before which might not be worked off. We dined together, the Doctor, Mr Saftres, Mrs Davies, and myself: he eat a pretty good dinner with seeming appetite, but appearing rather impatient, and being asked unnecessary and frivolous questions, he said he often thought of Macbeth,—"Question enrages him." He retired immediately after dinner, and we soon went, at his desire (Mr Saftres and myself,) and sat with him till tea. He said little, but dozed at times. At six he ordered tea for us, and we went out to drink it with Mrs Davies; but the Doctor drank none. The Rev. Dr Taylor of Ashburne, came soon after; and Dr Johnson desired our attendance at prayers, which were read by Dr Taylor. Mr Ryland came and sat some time with him: he thought him much better. Mr Saftres and I continued with him the remainder of the evening, when he exhorted Mr Saftres in nearly these words: "There is no one who has shewn me more attention than you have done, and it is now right you should claim some attention from me. You are a young man, and are to struggle through life: you are in a profession that I dare say you will exercise with great fidelity and innocence; but let me exhort you almost to think of my situation, which must one day be yours: always remember that life is short, and that eternity never ends! I say nothing of your religion; for if you conscientiously keep to it, I have little doubt but you may be saved: if you read the controversy, I think we have the right on our side; but if you do not read it, be not persuaded, from any worldly consideration, to alter the religion in which you were educated: change not, but from conviction of reason." He then most strongly enforced the motives of virtue and piety from the consideration of a future state of reward and punishment, and concluded with, "Remember all this, and God bless you? Write down what I have said—I think you are the third person I have bid do this†." At ten o'clock he dismissed us, thanking us for a visit which he said could not have been very pleasant to us.

Monday, Nov. 29.—Called with my son about eleven; saw the Doctor, who said, "You must not now stay;" but as we were going away, he said, "I will get Mr Hoole to come next Wednesday and read the Litany to me, and do you and Mrs Hoole come with him." He appeared very ill. Returning from the city, I called again to enquire, and heard that Dr Butter was with him. In the evening, about eight, called again and just saw him; but did not stay, as Mr Langton was with him on business. I met Sir Joshua Reynolds going away.

Tuesday, Nov. 30.—Called twice this morning, but did not see him: he was much the same. In the evening, between six and seven, went to his house, found there Mr Langton, Mr Saftres, and Mr Ryland: the Doctor being asleep in the chamber, we went all to tea and coffee, when the Doctor came in to us rather cheerful,

* This alludes to an application made for an increase to his pension, to enable him to go to Italy.

† The other two were Dr Brocklesby and myself—J. H.

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ful, and entering ſaid, "Dear gentlemen, how do you do?" He drank coffee, and, in the courſe of the converſation, ſaid that he recollected a poem of his, made ſome years ago on a young gentleman coming of age: he repeated the whole with great ſpirit: it conſiſted of about fifteen or ſixteen ſtanzas of four lines in alternate rhyme. He ſaid he had only repeated it once ſince he compoſed it, and that he never gave but one copy. He ſaid ſeveral excellent things that evening, and among the reſt, that "ſcruples made many men miſerable, but few men good." He ſpoke of the affectation that men had to accuſe themſelves of petty faults or weakneſſes, in order to exalt themſelves into notice for any extraordinary talents which they might poſſeſs; and inſtanced in Waller, which he ſaid he would record if he lived to reviſe his life. Waller was accuſtomed to ſay that his memory was ſo bad he would ſometimes forget to repeat his grace at table, or the Lord's prayer, perhaps that people might wonder at what he did elſe of great moment; for the Doctor obſerved, that no man takes upon himſelf ſmall blemiſhes, without ſuppoſing that great abilities are attributed to him; and that, in ſhort, this affectation of candour or modeſty was but another kind of indirect ſelf-praiſe, and had its foundation in vanity. Frank bringing him a note, as he opened it he ſaid an odd thought ſtruck him, that "one ſhould receive no letters in the grave *." His talk was in general very ſerious and devout, though occaſionally chearful: he ſaid, "You are all ſerious men, and I will tell you ſomething: About two years ſince I feared that I had neglected God, and that then I had not a *mind* to give him; on which I ſet about to read Thomas á Kempis in Low Dutch, which I accompliſhed, and thence I judged that my mind was not impaired, Low Dutch having no affinity with any of the languages which I knew." With reſpect to his recovery, he ſeemed to think it hopeleſs. There was to be a conſultation of phyſicians next day: he wiſhed to have his legs ſcarified, to let out the water; but this his medical friends oppoſed, and he ſubmitted to their opinion, though he ſaid he was not ſatisfied. At half paſt eight he diſmiſſed us all but Mr Langton. I firſt aſked him if my ſon ſhould attend him the next day, to read the Litany, as he had deſired; but he declined it, on account of the expected conſultation. We went away, leaving Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins, a young man who was employed in copying his Latin epigrams.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.—At his houſe in the evening: drank tea and coffee with Mr Saſtres, Mr De Moulins, and Mr Hall: went into the Doctor's chamber after tea, when he gave me an epitaph to copy, written by him for his father, mother, and brother. He continued much the ſame.

Thurſday, Dec. 2.—Called in the morning and left the epitaph: with him in the evening about ſeven; found Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins; did not ſee the Doctor; he was in his chamber, and afterwards engaged with Dr Scott.

Friday, Dec. 3.—Called; but he wiſhed not to ſee any body. Conſultation of phyſicians to be held that day: called again in the evening, found Mr Langton with him; Mr Saſtres and I went together into his chamber; he was extremely low. "I am very bad indeed, dear gentlemen (he ſaid,) very bad, very low, very cold, and I think I find my life to fail." In about a quarter of an

* This note was from Mr Davies the bookſeller, and mentioned a preſent of ſome pork, upon which the Doctor ſaid, in a manner that ſeemed as if he thought it ill-timed, "Too much of this;" or ſome ſuch expreſſion.

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an hour he dismissed Mr Sastres and me; but called me back again, and said that next Sunday, if he lived, he designed to take the Sacrament, and wished me, my wife, and son to be there. We left Mr Langton with him.

Saturday, Dec. 4.—Called on him about three: he was much the same, did not see him, he had much company that day. Called in the evening with Mr Sastres about eight; found he was not disposed for company; Mr Langton with him; did not see him.

Sunday, Dec. 5.—Went to Bolt-court with Mrs Hoole after eleven; found there Sir John Hawkins, Rev. Mr Strahan, Mrs Gardiner, and Mr De Moulins, in the dining-room. After some time the Doctor came to us from the chamber, and saluted us all, thanking us all for this visit to him. He said he found himself very bad, but hoped he should go well through the duty which he was about to do. The sacrament was then administered to all present, Frank being of the number. The Doctor repeatedly desired Mr Strahan to speak louder; seeming very anxious not to lose any part of the service, in which he joined in very great fervour of devotion. The service over, he again thanked us all for attending him on the occasion: he said he had taken some opium to enable him to support the fatigue: he seemed quite spent, and lay in his chair some time in a kind of dose. He then got up and retired into his chamber. Mr Ryland then called on him. I was with them: he said to Mr Ryland, "I have taken my viaticum, I hope I shall arrive safe at the end of my journey, and be accepted at last." He spoke very despondingly several times: Mr Ryland comforted him, observing that "we had great hopes given us." "Yes (he replied,) we have hopes given us; but they are conditional, and I know not how far I have fulfilled those conditions *." He afterwards said: "However, I think that I have now corrected all bad and vicious habits." Sir Joshua Reynolds called on him: we left them together. Sir Joshua being gone, he called Mr Ryland and me again to him: he continued talking very seriously, and repeated a prayer, or collect, with great fervour, when Mr Ryland took his leave. He eat a tolerable dinner, but retired directly after dinner. My son came to us from his church: we were at dinner, Dr Johnson, Mrs Gardiner, myself, Mrs Hoole, my son, and Mr De Moulins. He had looked out a sermon of Dr Clarke's, "on the Shortness of Life," for me to read to him after dinner, but he was too ill to hear it. After six o'clock he called us all into his room, when he dismissed us for that night with a prayer, delivered as he sat in his great chair in the most fervent and affecting manner; his mind appearing wholly employed with the thoughts of another life. He told Mr Ryland, that he wished not to come to God with opium, but that he hoped he had been properly attentive. He said before us all, that when he recovered the last spring, he had only called it a *reprieve*, but that he did think it was for a longer time; however he hoped the time that had been prolonged to him might be the means of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance.

Monday, Dec. 6.—Sent in the morning to make inquiry after him: he was much the same: called in the evening; found Mr Cruikshanks the surgeon with him: he said he had been that day quarrelling with all his physicians: he appeared in tolerable spirits.

Tuesday, Dec. 7.—Called at dinner time: saw him eat a very good dinner: he seemed rather better, and in spirits.

Wednesday,

* See his Letter to Mrs Thrale, Vol. II. p. 350, in Letters published by Mrs Piozzi.

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Wednesday, Dec. 8.—Went with Mrs Hoole and my son, by appointment; found him very poorly and low, after a very bad night. Mr Nichols the printer was there. My son read the Litany, the Doctor several times urging him to speak louder. After prayers Mr Langton came in: much serious discourse: he warned us all to profit by his situation; and, applying to me who stood next him, exhorted me to lead a better life than he had done. "A better life than you, my dear Sir!" I repeated. He replied warmly, "Don't compliment now." He told Mr Langton, that he had the night before enforced on ——— a powerful argument to a powerful objection against Christianity. He had often thought it might seem strange that the Jews, who refused belief to the doctrine supported by the miracles of our Saviour, should after his death raise a numerous church; but he said that they expected fully a temporal prince, and with this idea the multitude was actuated, when they strewed his way with palm branches on his entry into Jerusalem; but finding their expectations afterwards disappointed, rejected him, till in process of time, comparing all the circumstances and prophecies of the Old Testament, confirmed in the New, many were converted; that the Apostles themselves once believed him to be a temporal prince. He said that he had always been struck with the resemblance of the Jewish Passover and the Christian doctrine of Redemption. He thanked us all for our attendance, and we left him with Mr Langton.

Thursday, Dec. 9.—Called in the evening; did not see him as he was engaged.

Friday, Dec. 10.—Called about eleven in the morning, saw Mr La-Trobe there: neither of us saw the Doctor, as we understood he wished not to be visited that day. In the evening I sent him a letter, recommending Dr Dalloway (an irregular physician) as an extraordinary person for curing the dropsy. He returned me a verbal answer, that he was obliged to me, but that it was too late. My son read prayers with him this day.

Saturday, Dec. 11.—Went to Bolt-court about twelve; met there Dr Burney, Dr Taylor, Sir John Hawkins, Mr Sastres, Mr Paradise, Count Zenobia, and Mr Langton. Mrs Hoole called for me there: we both went to him; he received us very kindly; told me he had my letter, but "it was too late for Doctors, *regular* or *irregular*." His physicians had been with him that day, but prescribed nothing. Mr Cruikshanks came: the Doctor was rather chearful with him; he said, "Come, give me your hand," and shook him by the hand, adding, "You shall make no other use of it now;" meaning he should not examine his legs. Mr Cruikshanks wished to do it, but the Doctor would not let him; Mr C. said, he would call in the evening.

Sunday, Dec. 12.—Was not at Bolt-court in the forenoon; at St Sepulchre's school in the evening with Mrs Hoole, where we saw Mrs Gardiner and Lady Rothes; heard that Dr Johnson was very bad, and had been something delirious. Went to Bolt-court about nine, and found there Mr Wyndham and the Rev. Mr Strahan. The Doctor was then very bad in bed, which I think he had only taken to that day: he had now refused to take any more medicine or food. Mr Cruikshanks came about eleven; he endeavoured to persuade him to take some nourishment, but in vain. Mr Wyndham then went again to him, and, by the advice of Mr Cruikshanks, put it upon this footing, that by persisting to refuse all sustenence he might probably defeat his own purpose *to preserve his mind clear*, as his weakness might bring on paralytic complaints that might

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might affect his mental powers. The Doctor, Mr W. said, heard him patiently; but when he had heard all, he desired to be troubled no more. He then took a most affectionate leave of Mr W. who reported to us the issue of the conversation, for only Mr De Moulins was with them in the chamber. I did not see the Doctor that day, being fearful of disturbing him, and never conversed with him again. I came away about half past eleven with Mr Wyndham.

Monday, Dec. 13.—Went to Bolt-court at eleven o'clock in the morning; met a young lady coming down stairs from the Doctor, whom, upon enquiry, I found to be Miss Morris (a sister to Miss Morris*, formerly on the stage.) Mrs De Moulins told me that she had seen the Doctor; that by her desire he had been told she came to ask his blessing, and that he said, "God bless you!" I then went up into his chamber, and found him lying very composed in a kind of dose: he spoke to nobody. Sir John Hawkins, Mr Langton, Mrs Gardiner, Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, Doctors Brocklesby and Butter, Mr Steevens, and Mr Nichols the printer, came; but no one chose to disturb him by speaking to him, and he seemed to take no notice of any person. While Mrs Gardiner and I were there, before the rest came, he took a little warm milk in a cup, when he said something upon its not being properly given into his hand: he breathed very regular, though short, appeared to be mostly in a calm sleep or dosing. I left him in this state, and never more saw him alive. In the evening I supped with Mrs Hoole and my son at Mr Braithwaite's, and at night my servant brought me word that my dearest friend died that evening about seven o'clock; and next morning I went to the house, where I met Mr Seward: we went together into the chamber, and there saw the most awful sight of Dr Johnson laid out in his bed, without life! *John Hoole.*

DESCRIPTION OF THE LAKE AT KESWICK, AND THE ADJACENT COUNTRY.

[*Communicated in a Letter to a Friend, by the late Rev. Dr John Brown, author of the Estimate, &c.*]

IN my way to the north from Hagley I passed through Dovedale; and to say the truth, was disappointed in it. When I came to Buxton, I visited another or two of their romantic scenes; but these are inferior to Dovedale. They are but poor miniatures of Keswick; which exceeds them more in grandeur than I can give you to imagine; and more if possible in beauty than in grandeur.

Instead of the narrow slip of valley which is seen at Dovedale, you have at Keswick a vast amphitheatre, in circumference above twenty miles. Instead of a meagre rivulet, a noble living lake, ten miles round, of an oblong form, adorned with variety of wooded islands. The rocks indeed of Dovedale are finely wild, pointed, and irregular; but the hills are both little and unanimated; and the margin of the brook is poorly edged with weeds, morass, and brushwood.—But at Keswick, you will, on one side of the lake, see a rich and beautiful landscape of cultivated fields, rising to the eye in fine inequalities, with noble groves of oak, happily

* As there have been several Miss Morris's on the stage, it may be proper to mention that the young lady was sister to Miss Morris, who appeared in Juliet at Covent Garden Nov. 26, 1768, and died May 1, 1769. She was related to Corbyn Morris, Esq. Commissioner of the Customs.

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pily dispersed; and climbing the adjacent hills, shade above shade, in the most various and picturesque forms. On the opposite shore, you will find rocks and cliffs of stupendous height, hanging broken over the lake in horrible grandeur, some of them a thousand feet high, the woods climbing up their steep and shaggy sides, where mortal foot never yet approached. On these dreadful heights the eagles build their nests: A variety of waterfalls are seen pouring from their summits, and tumbling in vast sheets from rock to rock in rude and terrible magnificence: While on all sides of this immense amphitheatre the lofty mountains rise round, piercing the clouds in shapes as spiry and fantastic, as the very rocks of Dovedale.—To this I must add the frequent and bold projection of the cliffs into the lake, forming noble bays and promontories: In other parts they finely retire from it, and often open in abrupt chasms or clefts, thro' which at hand, you see rich and cultivated vales, and beyond these at various distances, mountain rising over mountain; among which, new prospects present themselves in mist, till the eye is lost in an agreeable perplexity:

Where active Fancy travels beyond Sense,
And pictures things unseen.——

Were I to analyse the two places into their constituent principles, I should tell you that the full perfection of Keswick consists of three circumstances, *Beauty*, *Horror*, and *Immensity* united; the second of which is alone found in Dovedale. Of beauty it hath little: Nature having left it almost a desart: Neither its small extent, nor the diminutive and lifeless form of the hills admit magnificence.—But to give you a complete idea of these three perfections, as they are joined in Keswick, would require the united powers of Claude, Salvator, and Poussin. The first should throw his delicate sunshine over the cultivated vales, the scattered cots, the groves, the lake, and wooded islands. The second should dash out the horror of the rugged cliffs, the steeps, the hanging woods, and foaming waterfalls; while the grand pencil of Poussin should crown the whole with the majesty of the impending mountains.

So much for what I would call the *permanent* beauties of this astonishing scene. Were I not afraid of being tiresome, I could now dwell as long on its *varying* or *accidental* beauties. I would sail round the lake, anchor in every bay, and land you on every promontory and island. I would point out the perpetual change of prospect: The woods, rocks, cliffs, and mountains, by turns vanishing or rising into view: Now gaining on the sight, hanging over our heads in their full dimensions, beautifully dreadful; and now, by a change of situation, assuming new romantic shapes, retiring and lessening on the eye, and insensibly losing themselves in an azure mist. I would remark the contrast of light and shade, produced by the morning and evening sun; the one gilding the western, and the other the eastern side of this immense amphitheatre; while the vast shadow projected by the mountains buries the opposite part in a deep and purple gloom, which the eye can hardly penetrate: the natural variety of colouring which the several objects produce is no less wonderful and pleasing: The ruling tints in the valley being those of azure, green, and gold, yet ever various, arising from an intermixture of the lake, the woods, the grass, and corn fields: These are finely contrasted by the grey rocks and cliffs; and the whole heightened by the yellow streams of light, the purple hues, and misty azure of the mountains. Sometimes a serene air and clear sky disclose the tops of the highest hills: At others, you see clouds involving

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involving their ſummits, reſting on their ſides, or deſcending to their baſe, and rolling among the vallies, as in a vaſt furnace.—When the winds are high, they roar among the cliffs and caverns like peals of thunder; then, too, the clouds are ſeen in vaſt bodies ſweeping along the hills in gloomy greatneſs, while the lake joins the tumult, and toſſes like a ſea: But in calm weather the whole ſcene becomes new: The lake is a perfect mirror; and the landſcape in all its beauty, iſlands, fields, woods, rocks, and mountains, are ſeen inverted, and floating on its ſurface. I will now carry you to the top of a cliff, where, if you dare approach the ridge, a new ſcene of aſtoniſhment preſents itſelf, where the valley, lake, and iſlands, ſeem laying at your feet; where this expanſe of water appears diminiſhed to a little pool amidſt the vaſt immeaſureable objects that ſurround it; for here the ſummits of more diſtant hill appear before thoſe you had already ſeen; and riſing behind each other in ſucceſſive ranges and azure groups of craggy and broken ſteeps, form an immenſe and awful picture, which can only be expreſſed by the image of a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains.—Let me now conduct you down again to the valley, and conclude with one circumſtance more; which is, that a walk by ſtill moonlight (at which time the diſtant water-falls are heard in all their variety of ſound) among theſe inchanting dales, opens a ſcene of ſuch delicate beauty, repoſe, and ſolemnity, as exceeds all deſcription.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT OF JAMES THOMSON, THE KINLEITH POET, WITH A SPECIMEN OF HIS POETRY.

ANOTHER poet has been diſcovered in this country, as lowly born as Burns, and poſſeſſed of no ſmall portion of poetic genius. A gentleman, who was on a viſit to a friend near Kinleith in the pariſh of Currie, was informed that there was a poor man who had compoſed a variety of poems, which were much admired by his ruſtic friends. The man's name is James Thomſon, who, though conſtantly engaged from morning till night in the laborious employment of a common country weaver, to ſupport himſelf, a wife, and ſix children, ſtill finds leiſure to cultivate the muſe—ſuch is the irreſiſtible impulſe of genius, even though borne down by the iron hand of poverty. He has as yet remained almoſt totally unknown beyond the village where he lives, and his poetical talent has hitherto ſerved no other purpoſe than merely to cheer a life of toil, and to afford amuſement and inſtruction to the humble circle of his intimates, who are fond of crowding round him on an evening, to hear him recite his entertaining rhymes. He is univerſally eſteemed, and conſidered as a ſober, induſtrious, well behaved man. As to the extent of his knowledge, he can read; but, except the great book of nature, his ſtudies have been almoſt wholly confined to the Scottiſh poets, Ramſay, Ferguſon, and Burns. His education, as to writing, conſiſted of no more than 'a quarter's ſchooling.'

A ſtory has gone among the peaſants, for a century paſt, that a gentleman's ſeat in the neighbourhood of Kinleith is haunted by a ghoſt, who, to uſe the language of Shakſpere, is ſaid to 'reviſit the glimpſe of the moon,' under the appearance of a lady arrayed in white. Like greater poets, Thomſon has laid hold of the ſuperſtitions of his country,

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and on that circumſtance produced the little piece ſubjoined, which poſſeſſes no inconſiderable ſhare of merit*.

THE GREY MARE.

WHEN Phœbus gangs to Thetis' lap,
An' country jockies to their nap,
Then I gaed out, and took a ſtap,
'Tween aught and nine,
As dew lay on ilk' clover tap,
An' glitter'd fine.
Calm was the night, the ſky was clear,
I went to ſee a crony near,
Out through the braes where grows the brier,
An' bitter ſlaes,
Again I wadna hae ſic fear
For a' my claes!
For hard doun by a water-ſide,
Whare ſtreams wi' gentle murmurs glide,
I thought a wee while there to bide,
To ſtudy nature,
While day his cheerfu' face did hide
From ilka creature.
Scarce weel thare had I ſitten down,
On caſting o' my e'en arown',
I maiſt had fa'n into a ſwoon,
For thare I ſaw
A Lady dreſt in coat and gown
As white as ſnaw.
I gaz'd at her wi' dread an' awe;
I firſt reſolv'd to rin awa',
But then I thought that I would ſa'
Whan in ſic haſte,
An' might be torn in pieces ſma'
By that ſame ghaiſt.
I trembling raſe frae whare I ſat,
I made a bow, pu'd aff my hat,
Said, 'Madam, trouth you're in the fawt,
In coming here;
But what I think you wad be at,
Is me to fear.
'But faith I'm nae ſae eaſy frichtit
Although that here we baith are nightit,
For any de'il I'll bide the ſight o't,
I winna flee;
Yet though I made ſo very light o't,
I tell'd a lee.
Now what to do I hardly ken'd,
My hair like birſes ſtands on end,
An' legs like ſouple willows bend,

I ſwat

* He has lately circulated propoſals for publiſhing by ſubſcription a collection of his Poems in the Scottiſh dialect, to be printed in one volume, 8vo. with a portrait and ſhort account of the Author, price 4s.

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I ſwat right ſair,
That 'Gudeneſs now wad for her ſend,'
That was my pray'r.
Syne I took courage this to ſpear,
'What i' the warld brings ye here,
Tell gif it be for hidden goar
Ye canna' reſt?
Say whare it lies, I vow an' ſwear
I'll look the neſt.
Whare come ye frae? Speak out, an tell;
Are ye ſome ſpirit ſent frae hell,
Wha's lang been ſtation'd here to dwell,
About thir wa's?
Or ha' ye murther'd been yourſel?
Come tell the cauſe?'
Then nearer han' I ſaw her ſteer,
Whilk ay the mair increas'd my fear;
Now ane an' and a' will think it queer,
When I declare,
'Twas nathing but the Laird's grey mare
Was tether'd there.

ACCOUNT OF H. B. DE SAUSSURE, THE CELEBRATED NATURALIST.

HORACE Benedict De Sauſſure was born at Geneva, in the year 1740. His father, an enlightened agriculturiſt, to whom we are indebted for ſome eſſays on rural economy, reſided at Couches, on the banks of the Arve, near Geneva.

A country life, joined to an active education, tended, no doubt, to develope in Sauſſure that phyſical ſtrength which is ſo eſſential to the naturaliſt, who wiſhes to extend his knowledge by travelling. He walked every day to the town in order to go to ſchool; and as he lived at the foot of the Saleve, that mountain which he has ſince rendered ſo famous, climbing the rugged road was nothing but ſport to him. Born, as it were, in the midſt of the phenomena of nature, he had every opportunity for ſtudy, and thus avoided all the inconveniences in the ſituation of thoſe philoſophers who form theories without leaving their cloſets, or thoſe cultivators who, though always familiar with nature, are incapable of admiring her beauties.

Botany was his firſt ſtudy. A diverſified ſoil, fertile in a variety of plants, invites the inhabitant of the banks of the Lemanian lake to cultivate that delightful ſcience. This taſte brought about an acquaintance between Sauſſure and Haller. He viſited that great naturaliſt in 1764, during his retreat at Bex, and in his travels he expreſſes his admiration of that aſtoniſhing man, who excelled in all the branches of natural ſcience. Sauſſure was further excited to ſtudy the vegetable kingdom in conſequence of his connection with C. Bonnet, who married his aunt, and who ſoon diſcovered the dawning talents of his nephew. Bonnet was then engaged in examining the leaves of plants; Sauſſure alſo turned his attention to theſe vegetable organs, and publiſhed the reſult of his labours under the title of "Obſervations ſur l'Ecorce des Feuilles"—"Obſervations on the Skin of Leaves."

This little book, which appeared about the year 1760, contained a number of new obſervations relative

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to the epidermis of leaves, and the miliary glands with which it is covered.

At this time, the profeſſorſhip of philoſophy at Geneva became vacant, and Sauſſure, who was then only twenty-one, obtained the chair. Experience, in this inſtance proved that if early rewards generally extinguiſh the ardour of men who labour only for themſelves, they ſerve, on the contrary, to animate the zeal of thoſe who make truth the object of their purſuit. In Geneva the two profeſſors of philoſophy taught alternately phyſics and logic, and Sauſſure acquitted himſelf in this double taſk with equal ſucceſs. He even gave to the teaching of logic what may be called a practical or experimental turn. His courſe, which commenced with the ſtudy of the ſenſes, in order to arrive at the general laws of the underſtanding, at once announced an able obſerver of nature.

Experimental philoſophy was the branch of which he was fondeſt; it conducted him to the ſtudy of chemiſtry and mineralogy. It was then that he recommenced his journies among the mountains, not in queſt of herbs, but to examine the ſubſtances of which the elevated ridges of our globe are compoſed. Geology, a ſcience which then ſcarcely exiſted, gave a charm to his frequent wanderings among the Alps. There the talents of this great naturaliſt were fully developed. During the fifteen or twenty years of his profeſſorſhip, he was alternately employed in fulfilling the duties which his ſituation impoſed, and in traverſing the different mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He even extended his excurſions on one ſide to the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time, too, he travelled to Auvergne, for the purpoſe of examining ſome extinguiſhed volcanos; and ſoon after he undertook a tour to Paris, Holland, and England. Afterwards he went to Italy, and croſſed over to Sicily. Theſe journies were not commenced for the purpoſe of haſtening forward to a particular place: his object was conſtantly the ſtudy of nature. He always carried with him the inſtruments neceſſary for his obſervations, and never ſet out without having formed for himſelf a regular plan of experiments. He often remarks in his works, that this method was highly uſeful to him in the progreſs of his ſtudies.

In 1779, he publiſhed the firſt volume of his "Travels in the Alps." It contains a detailed deſcription of the environs of Geneva, and an account of an excurſion as far as Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont-Blanc. All naturaliſts have read with pleaſure the deſcription he has given, in this volume, of his "Magnetometre." The more he examined the mountains, the more he felt the importance of Mineralogy: to enable him to ſtudy this branch of ſcience with ſtill greater advantage, he learnt the German language.

In the midſt of his numerous excurſions in the Alps, and even during the time of the troubled politics of Geneva, in 1782, he found opportunities to make his fine Hygrometrical experiments, the reſult of which he publiſhed in 1783, under the title of "Eſſays on Hygrometry." This work, the beſt that ever came from his pen, eſtabliſhed his reputation as a Naturaliſt. We are indebted to him for the invention of the Hygrometre. De Lu had already invented his whalebone Hygrometre, and a conteſt aroſe between him and Sauſſure, which degenerated into a very obſtinate diſpute.

In 1786, Sauſſure gave up his profeſſorſhip, the duties of which he had diſcharged for about twenty-five years. He reſigned in favour of his diſciple, Pictet, who, with great honour to himſelf, fulfilled the difficult taſk of ſucceeding this great naturaliſt

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From Sauſſure's ſituation as a profeſſor, the ſtate of public inſtruction naturally became an object of his attention. He propoſed a plan of reform in the education of Geneva, the chief deſign of which was to obtain regulations for teaching the natural ſciences and mathematics to the youth of that city at an early age. He was even deſirous that their *phyſical* education, if we may uſe that expreſſion, ſhould not be neglected; and therefore propoſed the eſtabliſhment of gymnaſtic exerciſes. This plan, as might be expected, occaſioned much diſcuſſion in a town where every one feels the importance of education. It found many ſupporters and many oppoſers.

The people of Geneva were much attached to their ſyſtem of education; and for this predilection they cannot be blamed, ſince it has not only diffuſed knowledge very generally among them, but has produced many diſtinguiſhed mathematicians and naturaliſts.

But public education did not alone occupy the attention of Sauſſure. He employed himſelf in educating his two ſons and his daughter, who ſoon proved themſelves worthy of ſuch an inſtructor. His daughter joins to all the accompliſhments of her ſex an extenſive knowledge in natural ſcience; and his eldeſt ſon has already diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his chemical and philoſophical experiments.

The ſecond volume of the "Travels of Sauſſure" was publiſhed in 1786: it contains a deſcription of the Alps which ſurrounded Mont Blanc. The author examines them alternately as a mineralogiſt, a geologiſt, and a philoſopher. In this volume he has given ſome intereſting experiments in electricity, and a deſcription of his electrometer, which is the moſt perfect yet known. We are indebted to him for ſeveral other metrical inſtruments, ſuch as his cyanometre, deſtined for meaſuring the intenſity of the blue colour of the ſky, which varies according to the elevation of the obſerver; his diaphanometre, for meaſuring the tranſparency of the air; and his anemometre, with which, by the means of a kind of balance, he weighed the force of the wind.

Some years after the publication of this volume, Sauſſure was received as a foreign aſſociate in the Academy of Sciences at Paris; but our author not only honoured his country, he loved to ſerve it. He was the founder of the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that high degree of proſperity her manufactures have reached within theſe thirty years. He preſided over this ſociety until his death, and one of his laſt wiſhes was for the preſervation of this eſtabliſhment.

He alſo teſtified his zeal for his country in the Council of Two Hundred, of which he became a member after the diſſolution of the National Aſſembly. After having undergone much fatigue in this aſſembly, his health began to be deranged, and in 1794, a paralytic ſtroke deprived him of the uſe of almoſt the whole ſide of his body; diſtreſſing, however, as his ſituation then was, his mind loſt nothing of its activity, and ſince that accident he prepared for the preſs the two laſt volumes of his travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his excurſions in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and, in particular, his aſcenſion to the ſummit of Mont Blanc. Theſe two laſt volumes, far from exhibiting any ſymptom of his underſtanding having ſuffered from his diſorder, preſent an enormous maſs of new facts and important philoſophical obſervations.

He performed a laſt ſervice to ſcience by publiſhing the Agenda, which terminates his fourth volume. In that work this great man, ſurviving himſelf, conducts the young naturaliſt by

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by the hand through mountains, and teaches him how to obſerve them with advantage. The Agenda is a proof of the genius of our author, and of the mental vigour which he preſerved during the decline of his health. During his ſickneſs, he alſo publiſhed, "Obſervations on the Fuſibility of Stones by the Blow Pipe," and directed ſome experiments for aſcertaining the height of the bed of the Arve.

Having gone to Plombiers to uſe the baths of that place for the benefit of his health, he made obſervations on the mountains which he ſaw at a diſtance, and cauſed ſpecimens of the ſtrata which he pointed out to be brought to him. He had announced that he would terminate his travels by giving his ideas relative to the primitive ſtate of the earth. But the more he meditated upon that ſubject, the more difficult he found it to form an opinion on thoſe great revolutions which have happened to the globe. In general he was a Neptunian, that is to ſay, he attributed the changes the earth has undergone to the operation of water. He alſo admitted the poſſibility, that elaſtic fluids, in diſengaging themſelves from ſubterraneous cavities, might have raiſed mountains.

His health gradually declined; but he ſtill preſerved the hope of re-eſtabliſhing it. The French government had named him profeſſor of experimental philoſophy in the central ſchool of Paris, and he did not deſpair of being able to fulfil the duties of that honourable ſtation. His ſtrength, however, was daily exhauſted, and a general torpor ſucceeded to the vigour which he had always enjoyed. His ſlow and embarraſſed pronunciation did not correſpond with the vivacity of his mind, and formed a ſtrange contraſt to the graceful animation by which he was formerly diſtinguiſhed. It was a painful ſpectacle to ſee a great man thus fallen, at the age when meditation bears its richeſt fruits, and when he would have enjoyed the glory of his labours.

All the remedies which medicine, enlightened by philoſophy, could afford, were reſorted to for his recovery, but in vain—every endeavour was fruitleſs. His ſtrength and his life forſook him by ſlow and painful ſteps.

On the 22d of Jan. 1799, in the 59th year of his age, he terminated his brilliant career, mourned by a family who loved him, by a country that honoured him, and by Europe whoſe knowledge he had extended.

ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONIES EMPLOYED AT THE BURNING OF THE BODY OF A DECEASED LAMA AMONG THE CALMUC TARTARS.

By Mr Nitſchmann.*

IN the year 1772, the Chief Lama of the Derbet horde of the Calmucs, on the Wolga, named Abagai, died at his reſidence not far from Saſepta, in the ninety-fourth year of his age, after a tedious illneſs. When this event was made known, all the *Labans*, or *Gellongs*, that is, prieſts, then preſent, aſſembled to deliberate how they ſhould diſpoſe of the body, according to the rules preſcribed in their ſacred books; and an account of this remarkable death was immediately tranſmitted to the prince of the horde, Zebek Ubuſchi, and to his miniſters. He was viſited alſo by all the prieſts, who requeſted that he would order the one next in rank to the deceaſed to repair to his late reſidence, for the purpoſe of carrying into

* Who attended Profeſſor Pallas, of Peterſburgh, during his travels through the Ruſſian empire, as draſtſman.

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into execution the command of the ſacred books. This office fell to the lot of Samtan, or Dajantſhi Lama, who had received the latter title of honour on account of his having lived in a monaſtery, or hermitage, till he attained to that rank. Early in the morning, next day, he ſet out for Sarepta with a numerous train of prieſts, as the intended ſucceſſor of the deceaſed Lama.

As on ſuch occaſions each prieſt receives a conſiderable part of the property left by the deceaſed Lama, the number aſſembled was exceedingly great; ſo that, in the courſe of a day and a half, above ſeventy gellongs, and many others of inferior rank, were collected. For thoſe of the higheſt rank a ſufficient number of horſes, partly ſaddled, and partly unſaddled, were provided, and diſtributed among them according to their dignity. There was alſo plenty of ſheep and other animals, intended to be killed for food. The Dajantſhi Lama then called the prieſts together to regulate the funeral ceremonies. For that purpoſe the ſacred books, which had, till that period, been kept cloſely ſhut up, were produced; and after all the circumſtances attending the Lama's death, together with the time, had been compared with the rules in theſe books, it was concluded that the body ſhould be burnt.

The place appointed by the new Lama for performing the ceremony was the Moo-Chammur, or ſummit of a ſandy hill, near Sarepta; from which the hut of the deceaſed, where ſtrict gaurd was kept to prevent any one from approaching it, was diſtant only a few hundred paces. The foundation of a furnace was then accurately meaſured out by the Lama himſelf; and the earth was dug up with great care and ſolemnity by the gellongs and prieſts; for no perſon of any other condition durſt put a hand to the work. During this labour the Lama, accompanied by the moſt diſtinguiſhed of the prieſts, returned to the habitation of the deceaſed, where they ſat down in a circle, and prayed from books with great earneſtneſs and fervour. While they were thus employed, the deceaſed was ſtripped of his uſual clothing, and his yellow ornaments, *jamon chubzuſun* were put upon the body; together with a yellow lackered five-pointed crown, called *ooli-malachai*. His throne, on which he had breathed his laſt, with a devout benevolent aſpect, ſitting croſs-legged, with his hands folded, was raiſed up, and after his wide yellow dreſs had been ſpread out around it, he was ſuffered to remain in that ſtate. The entrance of the habitation was covered by a particular kind of curtain, and guards were placed on each ſide to prevent the common people from looking in when the prieſts entered or went out.

In the mean time the prayers were continued at intervals; and, on a certain ſignal being given, the people aſſembled without were ſuffered to enter one by one, uncovered, in order that they might pay their laſt reſpect to the deceaſed, by kneeling and touching his yellow robe with their foreheads. As the number collected was, however, too great, the new Lama at length went out, and beſtowed his benediction on all thoſe within his reach, by laying his roſary *(erken)* on their head; but as the throng around him increaſed more and more, he diſtributed a general benediction among the whole multitude, by waving the roſary, after which he returned to pray, with deep ſighing and ſobbing. Such of the people as had not obtained the Lama's benediction, ſhewed their reſpect and veneration by walking round the hut of their deceaſed, and, as it were, deified Lama; and counting their beads amidſt continual ſighs, while they repeated, by way of prayer, the monoſyllables *om mâ ni pat me chung*; and every now and then, in going round, threw themſelves

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ſelves down, with their faces towards the earth, before the door of the hut.

After ſome time two ſingular figures, made of dough, were brought out from the hut, on wooden trenchers, and borne towards the place deſtined for the furnace. They had each two legs and two arms; but, in other reſpects, they bore a greater reſemblance to devils than to men.

While prayers were performing in the hut of the deceaſed, the reſt of the prieſts ſat together in circles, diſperſed here and there, filled with conſternation, and viewing attentively what was going on. A deputation, appointed by the new Lama, made a diſtribution to the prieſts, according to their rank, of the cattle and other property left by the deceaſed; and, by command of the prince, ſix hundred rubles, in ready money, were collected from the horde, to defray the expence of the funeral, and to be divided among the prieſts.

The four ſides of the foundation, dug for the furnace, in which the body was to be burnt, were directed towards the four cardinal points. On the north, ſouth, and eaſt ſides, large five holes were dug, and covered towards the ſide of the furnace with earth, that the wood might lie under the covering, and not within the furnace itſelf, to prevent any of the aſhes of the wood from being mixed with the aſhes of the body. The bottom was then conſtructed of tiles, which had been conveyed on horſeback by gellongs from the diſtance of ſome werſts; and, inſtead of lime, clay was employed to cement them. When the furnace was raiſed about a foot above the earth, a large iron tripod, made for the purpoſe, was fixed in the middle of it, and one of the gellongs immediately placed himſelf in the furnace, croſs-legged, on the tripod, in order to try whether it would anſwer the intended purpoſe. A kind of hut was then erected around the furnace with poles, which were covered up to the top with pieces of old felt. This hut was about eighteen or twenty feet in height; and at the top was a large opening, to afford a paſſage to the flame and the ſmoke.

All the prieſts who were preſent, after viewing the furnace, went in proceſſion, accompanied by the new Lama, to the habitation of the deceaſed, where the fifteen prieſts who were to officiate put on the dreſs peculiar to their office. This dreſs conſiſted, firſt, of a ſort of ſhirt, called *bitſchan majak*, which the prieſts uſe inſtead of breeches and ſtockings. It is worn next the ſkin, and is gathered in plaits, and faſtened round the middle by means of a broad girdle. Over this was put the *ſchúbi chubzuſún*, which is a ſhort red ſhirt without ſleeves, and open at the breaſt; alſo the *gika majak*, a piece of red cloth placed around the body in folds above the firſt ſhort *majak*, and faſtened by means of a red ſaſh; the ſecond *majak* muſt hang down almoſt to the heels. The Chief Lama alone had a *jamohn chubzuſun*, or red ſhirt, with ſhort ſleeves, which was faſtened by means of a broad yellow girdle. In the laſt place all of them had a *tſchogi chubzuſun*, or large ſquare piece of ſilk, which, except a border two ſpans in breadth, conſiſted of red and yellow patches, four inches ſquare, diſpoſed checquer-wiſe. Some, however, had this piece of ſilk entirely yellow. It was thrown over the ſhoulders, ſo as to reach the ground behind; and the two corners of it before were faſtened over each other on the breaſt. The arms, head, and legs, during the ceremony, were bare; and each had wound his roſary around his arm; all which gave them a very terrible appearance.

After they had put on their dreſs, a certain kind of veſſel, called *ordu tharaſch*, was brought forth, and put into the hands of the *Bakſki*, or inſtructing prieſt, who walked next to the Lama; and who, inſtead of the varie-

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variegated piece of silk, had one entirely red. Another small metal vessel, of costly workmanship, containing sacred water, mixed with spices and sugar, and ornamented at top with a very beautiful peacock's father, was delivered to the Lama, and borne by him at the head of the procession. Eight of the gellongs, dressed as above described, supported the bier, and the other five had in their hand each a bell. The habitation of the deceased was torn open behind with the utmost expedition, and the body, after the large yellow silk cloth suspended from its shoulders had been thrown entirely over it, and the high-spiked crown had been put on its head, was taken out, and placed, in a fitting posture, on a bier made for the purpose. The bier was borne by the eight gellongs, and the procession moved towards the furnace in the following order; first, the Lama, then the bakschi. after him the dead body, then the five gellongs, with their bells, and, in the last place, the remainder of the music and the people. During the procession the Lama, every now and then, dipped the peacock's feather in the sacred water, and sprinkled it every where around him.

The instruments of music, besides the bells, were three long copper trumpets, which emitted, at most, two or three bass notes, and which followed behind. They were full three yards in length, and therefore were suspended by rings to two poles, and, in that manner, carried by two men. There were also four drums suspended from a pole; and two musicians, with brass cymbals, which were beat in the same manner as the Turkish.

The people, who had assembled in crowds on all sides, were kept off by priests appointed for that purpose, and armed with strong cudgels. As soon as the procession reached the furnace, the musicians placed themselves in a semicircle before the entrance of the hut, and made a loud noise with their instruments. The body of the deceased Lama was then carried with great speed into the hut, and placed on the tripod, after the crown and yellow covering had been taken from it. Both these articles were afterwards conveyed back, with the same procession and music, to the habitation of the new Lama. The next operation was to complete the construction of the furnace, which was done with great privacy. Two pieces of iron were put round the neck of the deceased, projecting so far on each side, that the ends of them could be built into the wall. These served to keep the body upright in the midst of the fire. The top of the furnace was arched in a sloping manner over the head of the dead body; and on the west side, where there were no fire-holes, a square opening was left in the top, through which, while the body was in a state of combustion, tallow and other inflammable substances were poured. The wood destined for fuel was all cut exactly of the length of the fire-holes, and a great quantity of butter, incense and resin, was intermixed with it. Near the furnace was placed a kettle, in which the butter was melted with the other ingredients: and on both sides of the furnace there were small altars, covered, as usual, with sacred vessels and lamps. A magnificent throne was prepared on the west side for the officiating Lama; and, when every thing was ready, the Lama put on the yellow wrapper of the deceased, placed his crown on his head, and seated himself on the throne. The gellongs, who had laid aside their sacerdotal habits, and assumed their usual dress, sat down in a circle around him. Each had a bell in his left hand, and a book lying before him, on his knees, and on a signal given by the Lama, the small lamps on the altar, and the wood in the three fire-holes of the furnace, were im-

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immediately lighted. The two figures of dough already mentioned appeared also on one of the altars. The fire was lighted about seven o'clock in the evening, amidst prayers, singing, and the noise of bells and musical instruments, which was sometimes interrupted by conversation between the Lama and the bakschi, respecting some passages of the sacred books. The Priests who kept guard were, in the mean time, strictly forbidden to suffer any person to peep in through the holes in the tent. Wood was continually thrust into the fire-holes; and the Lama, by means of a ladle with a long handle, furnished at the fore part with small spouts, poured some of the grease which stood near him through the aperture upon the body, by which means the fire was so strengthened, that the flames rose in a continued column to the height of eighteen or twenty feet above the furnace. It was found necessary, therefore, to enlarge the aperture in the top of the tent, to prevent it from being destroyed. The gellongs, also, were soon obliged to stand so far back, that every thing which took place within the tent, or hut, could be plainly seen. At certain times the Lama threw the bark of trees, daubed over with resin, and pieces of consecrated white silk, into the top of the furnace; and as he was exposed to great heat by standing so near it to pour the fat over the body, a screen was held constantly before his face by one of the gellongs, which secured him from the flames, but permitted him to see the aperture in the top of the furnace. The prayers offered up in the Tangut language, while the body was burning, became always longer, and were uttered with a louder tone of voice. They were intermixed with the ringing of bells, the clapping of hands, snapping of fingers, thrusting the fingers through each other, and then drawing them back, great contortion of the eyes and face, and various movements of the head.

This formidable fire was kept up for three hours, after which the furnace was suffered to stand some hours to cool. One can scarcely believe with what strength the fire was maintained by the air which passed through the furnace, and the different aromatic substances which were thrown into it prevented any disagreeable effect from the smoke, or the smell of the body. Next morning, when the furnace had cooled, it was opened with great secrecy, under cover of the tent, and the body, shrivelled like a mummy, being taken out, was divided in portions among the priests. Some of the poor people also, who were able to force their way through the crowd, obtained small bits of the little which was left. This burnt substance of the Lama's body *(Lamain-Dschinder)* is considered, by the superstitious people, as a sacred medicine; and it may therefore be said, that the Lama is gradually consumed by his own worshippers.

This mode of burning the body produces scarcely any ashes, as the skin, flesh, and bones, are so baked, by continually pouring fat over it, that the whole mass has the appearance of a cinder, and is equally friable. The few ashes, however, which remain, are carefully scraped, together with the ashes in the fire-holes, and are preserved by the priests. After the furnace was opened, it was entirely raised to the foundation, and not a single stone of it left. All the materials were carried in a cart to the other side of the Wolga, where the horde at that time resided. At the four corners of the spot where the furnace had stood, high flags *(mani)* were erected; and, at the end of some weeks, when the horde returned to the district of Sarepta, a small stone chapel was constructed in the middle of the four flags, and filled in the inside with inscriptions, images,

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rags of old clothes, and the like, and surrounded by a ditch. This formed the conclusion of the whole ceremony.

LIST OF PICTURES SENT FROM ITALY TO PARIS BY THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE PAINTERS.

[*From the Appendix to the President de Brosses's Letters on Italy.*]

THE cities and towns which have been laid under contribution for those master-pieces of art are Bologna, Cento, Cremona, Fano, Foligno, Loretto, Mantua, Milan, Modena, Parma, Perugia, Pesaro, Placentia, Rome, Venice, Verona.

In making the enumeration of those pictures, we think best to follow the alphabetic order of the names of the painters who executed them, adding brief historic notices respecting their lives and works.

Albano was born at Bologna in 1578, and died in 1660. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart of the Caracci, and of Guido. He was already known in France by the following pictures taken from Versailles —Diana and Actæon, Apollo in the service of Admetus, the Triumph of Cybele, the Holy Family, the Repose in Egypt, two Annunciations of the Virgin, and Jesus Christ appearing to the Virgin. Finally, we are indebted to him for a Nativity of the Virgin, in which the figures are as large as life, and which lately came from Bologna.

Alfani, born at Perugia in 1480, died at the same place in 1558. He was an *eleve* of Pietro Perugino, the condisciple and friend of Raphael, whom he accompanied to Rome, and whose master-pieces he studied.— The Virgin, Saint Francis, and Saint Antony of Padua. This piece came from Perugia; and the figures in it are of the natural size.

Baroccio, born at Urbino in 1528, died in 1612. Originally educated in the principles of the Florentine school, he afterward went to Rome to study the style of Raphael. He particularly formed himself by the works of Correggio. From his hand we have a Descent from the Cross, which is one of his best pieces, and one of those that most contributed to his reputation—the Call of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew, Saint Michaelina, the Annunciation of the Virgin, taken from the pontifical palace of Loretto, the Circumcision of Christ, procured from Pesaro, the Virgin, Saint Antony, and Saint Lucia, from Perugia.

Bassano, called the *cavaliere Leandro*, born at Bassano in 1658, died in 1623. He was a disciple of the Venetian school, was educated under his father, and excelled particularly in portrait. From him we have a Resurrection of Lazarus, consisting of twenty figures as large as the life. This piece came from Venice.

Bellini, born at Venice, died in 1516, at the age of ninety years. He was one of the founders of the Venetian school, and the master of Georgione and Titian. To him Italy is indebted for the practice of painting in oil. He artfully gained the secret from Antony of Messina, who had himself learned it from the celebrated John of Bruges. We had already his portrait and that of his brother. His Christ in the Tomb came to us from Pesaro.

Breughel, born near Breda in 1575, died in 1642. He was the pupil of his father, called the Old. After having employed his pencil on flower and fruit pieces, he went to Italy, where he practised the representation of figures and animals. His works display great taste: five pieces are particularly distinguished—Daniel in the

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the Lions Den, the Four Elements, or, Air, Earth, Water, and Fire. The ſum of a hundred and fifty thouſand livres * has been offered for theſe four pieces. The better to diſcover their merit, it is neceſſary to examine them through a magnifying glaſs. They have been taken from the Ambroſian library at Milan.

Carravaggio (Michel-Angelo Amerighi, called *da*) from Caravaggio near Milan, where he was born in 1559. He died in 1609. He was of the Roman ſchool: he formed himſelf at Milan, at Venice, and at Rome. The ſtrong and vigorous manner which he acquired in the laſt-mentioned city, gained him numerous imitators; and his reputation rivalled that of the Caracci. His Jeſus Chriſt carried to the Tomb, conſiſting of ſix figures larger than nature, is conſidered as one of his beſt performances, and one of the fineſt pictures in Rome, whence it has been procured.

Caracci (Annibale,) born at Bologna in 1560, died at Rome in 1609. He was the younger brother of Agoſtino Caracci, and the pupil of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. His talents were already known in France by the following pieces, which have been taken from Verſailles—the Reſurrection of Chriſt, the Sleep of Chriſt, his Nativity, Chriſt laid in the Tomb, the Sacrifice of Abraham, the Death of Abraham, Saint John preaching in the Deſert, a Concert on the Water, two Martyrdoms of Saint Stephen. We have ſince procured, of his performances, the Mournful Mother, or Chriſt lying dead in the arms of the Virgin, Saint Luke and the Virgin, Chriſt lying dead on the Virgin's lap.

Caracci (Agoſtino,) born at Bologna in 1557, died at Parma in 1602. He was a pupil of the Bologneſe ſchool, elder brother of Annibale, and diſciple of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. He applied himſelf to engraving, and acquired celebrity in the art. The productions of his with which France has enriched herſelf are Saint Cæcilia and Saint Margaret, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, and the Communion of Saint Jerom.

Caracci (Ludovico,) born at Bologna in 1555, died in 1619. He is conſidered as the real founder of the Bologneſe ſchool. The number of excellent artiſts whom he formed have eſtabliſhed his claim to that title. Of his works we already poſſeſſed the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Virgin with the Infant Jeſus. We have ſince acquired the Virgin, Saint Francis and Saint Joſeph, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Hyacinth, the Vocation of Saint Matthew, the Tranſlation of the Virgin's body, the Apoſtles at the Virgin's Tomb, Saint Bernardin of Sienna delivering the town of Carpi.

The three Caracci have furniſhed the four Elements, viz. Ludovico Caracci, the Earth and the Water; Agoſtino, the Fire; and his brother Annibale, the Air.

Cavedone (Giacomo,) born at Saſſuolo near Modena in 1577, died at Bologna in 1660. He formed himſelf in the ſchool of Paſſerotti and Baldi, and perfected himſelf in that of the Caracci. We have, of his productions, a Saint Eloiſius, and a Saint Petronia.

Contarini (Giovanni,) born at Venice in 1549, died in 1605. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He became a painter and a colouriſt without the aid of a maſter, by ſtudying the works of Titian and other celebrated painters of the Venetian ſchool, and ſubmitting his performances to the examination of Aleſſandro Vittoria, a ſculptor of high reputation. He produced the Virgin, Saint Sebaſtian, and other Saints. That picture came from the ducal palace at Venice.

Correggio

* Six thouſand two hundred and fifty pounds ſterling.

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Correggio (*Antonio Allegris* surnamed *da*,) born at Correggio near Modena in 1494, died in 1534. He was inimitable in the ſtyle which he himſelf created, and far ſuperior to Franceſco Frari and Andrea Mantegna, whoſe pupil he is ſaid to have been. From his pencil we have the Virgin, the Child Jeſus, Mary Magdalen, and Saint Jerom. This magnificent performance has been eagerly deſired by ſome of the potentates of Europe, who offered conſiderable ſums for it: but the aſtoniſhing victories of the army of Italy were alone able to procure its removal from Parma. In addition, we have his Repoſe in Egypt, the Deſcent from the Croſs, the Martyrdom of Saint Placidia and of her ſiſter Saint Flavia.

Domenichino (*Domenico Zampieri*, called,) born at Bologna in 1581, died at Naples in 1641. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart, and afterward of the Caracci. He perfected himſelf at Rome by the ſtudy of antiques, and of the works of Raphael. We lately acquired his Communion of Saint Jerom, which is the beſt of his productions, the Virgin of the Roſary, the Martyrdom of Saint Agnes. France was formerly poſſeſſed of his David playing on the harp, Saint Cæcilia, God curſing Adam and Eve, the Ecſtacy of Saint Paul, the Triumph of Love, the Virgin and St Anthony of Padua, the Virgin commonly called "*la Vierge à la coquille.*"

Doſſi (*Doſſo,*) born at Doſſo near Ferrara, flouriſhed about the year 1536, and died in 1560. He was the diſciple of Lorenzo Coſta; and his manner bears great reſemblance, in point of colouring, to that of Titian. Of his works, we already had in France the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Virgin and Infant Jeſus. We have ſince obtained the Angel announcing the Nativity of Chriſt to the Shepherds.

Ferrari (*Guadenzio,*) born at Valdiegia near Milan, flouriſhed about the year 1540. After having ſtudied in the ſchool of Perugino, he became one of Raphael's co-operators in the labours which he performed in the Vatican and Farneſe palace. Of his pieces, we before had in France the Nativity of Jeſus Chriſt. To that we have now added the apoſtle Paul, procured from Milan.

Feti (*Domenico,*) born at Rome in 1589, died at Venice in 1624. He was the *élève* of Cigoli, a Florentine painter, and afterward went to Mantua and Venice, where he completed the formation of his ſtyle, and eſpecially of his colouring, which is remarkable for vigor. We have his picture of Melancholy.

Garoſalo (*Benvenuto Tiſſo*, ſurnamed,) born at Garoſalo near Ferrara in 1481, died in 1559. He was ſucceſſively the pupil of Panetti at Ferrara, of Bocacci at Cremona, and of Lorenzo Coſta at Mantua. He viſited Rome, where he ſought to make himſelf maſter of Raphael's ſtyle. The pieces of his production which we already poſſeſſed in France were his own portrait executed by himſelf, and a Holy Family. We have ſince obtained the Virgin, Saint John the Baptiſt and Saint Lucia, another Holy Family, the Virgin and Saint Catherine.

Gennari (*Ceſare,*) born at Canto in 1641, died in 1684. He was the nephew and diſciple of Guercino. He ſo ſucceſsfully acquired his maſter's manner, that his works frequently deceive the eye of the moſt experienced connoiſſeur, who is tempted to attribute them to Guercino. From his hand we have the Magdalen in the Deſert, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus.

Gobbo de' Caracci (*Pietro-Paolo Beuzi*, called *il*,) born at Cortona, died about the year 1635, at the age of ſeventy. He painted landſcape and fruit-pieces; and it was in the latter that he particularly excelled. He received the appellation of *il* Gobbo

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Gobbo de' Caracci* from the idea entertained that he ſtudied in their ſchool. Of his works there is only the Vengeance of Latona, which has been long known in France.

Guercino (*Giovanni-Franceſco Barbieri*, called,) born at Cento in 1590, died in 1666. He was the diſciple of Benedetto Gennari, at Cento his native place. He afterward formed himſelf by the works of the Caracci and of Caravaggio. The numerous collection of the works of this painter, with which the National Muſeum has lately been enriched, is the more valuable as it in great meaſure comprehends all the pieces that he produced from his twenty-ſecond year to the age of ſeventy-two. They are—the Glory of Paradiſe, the Virgin, Saint Joſeph and ſeveral Saints, Jeſus Chriſt delivering the keys of the church to Saint Peter, Saint William taking the monaſtic habit, Saint Francis and Saint Benedict, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Chriſt's Apparition to the Virgin, the Decollation of Saint John the Baptiſt and that of Saint Paul, the Viſitation of Saint Elizabeth, Mars, Venus and Cupid, the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Bruno, the Trinity and Saint Geminianus, Saint Francis and Saint Sebaſtian, the Marriage of Saint Catharine, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John the Baptiſt, the Virgin appearing to Saint Jerom, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, Saint Francis receiving the Stigmata, the Virgin, Saint Geminianus, Saint John the Baptiſt, Saint George and Saint Peter the martyr, Saint Bernardo Tolomei, receiving the rule of his order from the Virgin, Saint Petronilla, the Incredulity of Saint Thomas.

Guido (*Guido Reni*, called,) born at Calvenzano near Bologna in 1575, died in 1642. He was a diſciple of the Bologneſe ſchool, the pupil of Denis Calvart, from whom he received the firſt principles of the art. He afterward went to the ſchool of the Caracci, and particularly attached himſelf to Ludovico, whoſe manner he at firſt followed: but in the ſequel he formed one for himſelf, called the "angelic manner," which is diſtinguiſhed by a grace and nobleneſs and beauty of execution that are entirely peculiar to him. France was before poſſeſſed of two of his pieces, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, and the Union of Deſign and Colour. She has lately acquired the Mournful Mother, with the Tutelar Saints of Bologna, Saint Roch in Priſon, the Maſſacre of the Innocents, Job reſtored to his former opulence, the Purification of the Virgin, the Sleep of the Infant Jeſus, Chriſt on the Croſs, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Jeſus Chriſt delivering to Saint Peter the Keys of the Church, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and Saint Thomas, Fortune.

Guiſoni (*Fermo*,) born at Mantua, lived about the year 1568. He was of the Lombard ſchool, and one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed artiſts produced by the celebrated ſchool which Giulio Romano had formed at Mantua. He painted much with his maſter, and was very uſeful to him in the great works which he executed in that city. The Vocation of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew is the only piece of his that we have. It came from Mantua.

Giulio Romano, born at Rome in 1492, died in 1546. Trained up from his early youth under the celebrated Raphael, he ſoon became the moſt accompliſhed of the diſciples of that great maſter, who made him his favourite and his heir. The pictures of that great artiſt which France has ſo long poſſeſſed, are—his Portrait painted by himſelf, the Adoration of the Shepherds, Venus and Vulcan, the Triumph of Titus and Veſpaſian.

Lana

* The Caracci's Crook back.

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Lana (*Ludovico,*) born at Modena in 1597, died in 1646. The models on which he formed his taste were the works of the Caracci, and those of Guercino, whose manner he seised and rendered his own. The Death of Chlorinda, brought from Modena, is the only picture of his which France at present possesses.

Lanfranchi (*Giovanni,*) born at Parma in 1581, died at Rome in 1647. He was the pupil of Agostino and Annibale Caracci. The Parting of Saint Peter and Saint Paul is the only piece that we have of his production. France has long been in possession of it.

Lelio Orsi da Novellara, born at Reggio in 1511, died at Novellara in 1587. The works of Correggio were those which he particularly studied: he even endeavoured to render their grace and colouring peculiarly his own. Time has destroyed the greater part of his productions; wherefore his paintings and designs are very scarce, and were heretofore utterly unknown in France. We now have, from his pencil, the Virgin, Saint Joseph, and Saint Michael. That picture came to us from Parma.

Leonardo da Vinci, born at Vinci in Tuscany in 1443, died at Amboise in 1519. He was the *eleve* of Andrea del Verocchio. France has long been in possession of the chefs-d'œuvre of this great painter, which are—the Virgin and Saint Ann, the portrait of Joconde, a female portrait, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John.

Luini (*Bernardino,*) born at Milan, flourished about the year 1540. He studied his art first under Andrea Scotto; afterward under Leonardo da Vinci, of whom he became the most distinguished disciple. He so successfully imitated the latter, that his works have frequently been mistaken for those of his master. Formerly France possessed no piece of his production. At present we are indebted to him for the Holy Family, and Saint John in childhood, which two pieces we have obtained from Milan.

Mantegna (*Andrea,*) born at Padua in 1431, died at Mantua in 1517. He was a disciple of the Lombard school. In his youth he tended sheep; when an *amateur*, having observed him amusing himself in drawing, placed him under the tuition of the painter Giovanni Squaccione, who was so delighted with his progress, that he adopted him as his son, and named him his heir. His chief glory is that of having been the master of Correggio. He has furnished France with the Virgin and Victory, the Virgin and several Saints, Christ praying in the Garden, Christ between the Thieves, the Resurrection of Christ.

Mazzuoli (*Girolamo,*) born at Parma, flourished about the year 1550. He was the pupil and relative of Francesco Mazzuoli, commonly called Parmigiano, whose style he endeavoured to imitate. Of his works, which are very rare, France heretofore possessed none. She now has his Adoration of the Magi, which came from Parma.

Mola (*Pietro Francesco,*) born at Coldra in the Milanese in 1621, died at Rome in 1666. He studied first at Rome under Giuseppe d'Arpino, then at Bologna under Albano, and lastly at Venice from the works of Titian and Bassano. He excelled in landscape. There is in France only a single piece of his painting, the Preaching of Saint John, which we have long possessed.

Moro (*Francesco Torbido*, surnamed *il*) was born at Verona in 1476. He had for his master, first Giorgione, afterward Liberale of Verona, who conceived for him a warm affection, and bequeathed to him his property. He displayed superior excellence in portrait painting. Charles

V'e

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V's Dwarf is the only picture of his in France. We have long been in poſſeſſion of it.

Palma the elder (*Giacomo Palma*, called,) born near Bergamo in 1548, died in 1596. He was the pupil of Giorgione and Titian. We have long had in France a Holy Family of his production, which is the only piece of his that is known to be in the country.

Parmigiano (*Franceſco Mazzuoli*, called *il*,) born at Parma in 1503, died in 1580. He began the ſtudy of his art under two of his uncles, and perfected himſelf under Correggio, whoſe grace and eaſe he imitated. Of his pieces we already had in France the Virgin, the Child Jeſus and the Child Saint John, the Holy Family. We have lately acquired another, repreſenting Saint Margaret and the Virgin.

Paolo Veroneſe (*Paolo Cagliari*, called,) born at Verona in 1532, died in 1588. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He had no other maſter than his uncle Antonio Badile, and (according to Vaſari) Giovanni Caroto, both painters of very little note. For his ſuperior talents he was ſolely indebted to his own genius improved by the ſtudy of Titian's works, and excited by the competition of Tintoretto. His principal works were executed at Venice, which city was the theatre of his glory. From his pencil France poſſeſſes the Repoſe with Simon, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and other Saints, the Martyrdom of Saint George, Saint Barnabas curing the Sick, the Rape of Europa, Jupiter fulminating againſt Crimes, Juno pouring her treaſures into the city of Venice, Saint Marc crowning the Virtues, the Temptation of Saint Antony, Jeſus Chriſt laid in the Tomb, a female Portrait.

Pierino del Vaga (*Pietro Buonaccorſi*, called,) born at Florence in 1500, died at Rome in 1547. He ſtudied under Ghirlandaio, and afterward under Vaga, a Florentine painter; whence he received the appellation of Pierino del Vaga. In the ſequel, Raphael admitted him into the number of his pupils, and employed him much in his works, eſpecially in thoſe at the Vatican. The only picture of his which is known to exiſt in France is the Challenge of the Muſes and the Pierides, and it has been long in the country.

Perugino (*Pietro Vannucci*, called *il*,) born at Perugia in 1446, died in 1524. He learned the firſt elements of his art in his native city, whence he went to Florence, to the ſchool of Andrea del Verocchio. After having long practiſed there, as likewiſe at Aſſiſi and Rome, he returned to Perugia, where he opened a ſchool, which produced Raphael. The honour of having had ſuch a pupil would alone be ſufficient to eſtabliſh his fame, if we did not moreover diſcover in his works the germ of thoſe great qualities which characteriſe his illuſtrious diſciple. France now poſſeſſes the following pictures from his hand—the Virgin, Saint Jerom, and Saint Auguſtin, the Aſcenſion of Jeſus Chriſt, the Adoration of the Magi, the Baptiſm of Chriſt, his Reſurrection, the Family of the Virgin, the Virgin and the tutelar Saints of the city of Perugia, the Virgin, Saint Auguſtin, and Saint Jerom, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Eternal Father, Saint Sebaſtian, Saint John the Evangeliſt, Saint James the Apoſtle, Saint Michael the Archangel, Saint Bartholomew the Apoſtle, the Virgin Saint Apollinea, the Prophet Jeremiah, the Prophet Iſaiah.

Pietro da Cortona (*Pietro Berretini*, called,) born at Cortona in 1596, died in 1669. He firſt learned his art under Andrea Commodi at Florence: afterward he repaired to Rome, where he completed himſelf by ſtudying the works of the great maſters, eſpecially of Polidoro. France has long poſſeſſed the only picture of his which

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which is known to exist in the country—the Nativity of the Virgin.

Pontormo (Giacomo Carucci da,) born at Pontormo in Tuscany in 1493, died at Florence in 1556. His successive masters were Leonardo da Vinci, Mariotto Albertinelli, Pietro di Cosimo, and finally Andrea del Sarto, whom he quitted at the age of nineteen years, to work alone. We have long possessed in France his Portrait of an Engraver.

Pordenone (Giovanni Antonio Licinio, called,) born at Pordenone in Friuli in 1484, died in 1540. He was a disciple of the Venetian school. Impelled by his natural taste, and prompted by the inclination which he felt for painting, he repaired to Venice, where Giorgione formed him to his own style. He was often brought into competition with Titian, and sometimes came off with honour. His reputation having been spread in Germany, he was invited to paint the great hall of the states at Prague; and, as a reward for that service, Charles V. created him a knight. Of his productions we now possess Saint Laurence Giustiniani and other Saints; which picture we have procured from Venice.

Poussin (Nicolas,) born in 1594 at Andely in the department of Eure (heretofore Normandy,) died at Rome in 1665. He was a pupil of the French school. After having studied the art in his native town under Quintin Varin, and at Paris under other masters of little note, he set out for Rome at the age of thirty years. There he perfected himself by a close and attentive study of the antique and of the great masters of modern times. The poetry and erudition which shine in his numerous works have deservedly gained for him the appellation of the artist who painted for men of genius. Of his productions we have the Martyrdom of Saint Erasmus. That piece came to us from Rome: it was taken from the picture-gallery in the Vatican.

Procaccini (Camillo,) born at Bologna in 1540, died at Milan in 1626. He was elder brother to Giulio Cesare Procaccini, and son of Ercole, who instructed him in the first elements of the art. After having long rivaled the Caracci at Bologna, Camillo retired with his father and brothers to Milan, where they founded a celebrated school. We are indebted to him for a picture of the Virgin, Saint George, and several Saints, which was procured from the gallery at Modena.

Procaccini (Giulio Cesare,) born at Bologna in 1548, died at Milan in 1626. He was, like his elder brother Camillo, the pupil of his father Ercole Procaccini, and long a rival of the Caracci. He became the head of the school which he founded in conjunction with his family at Milan. France, little acquainted with him before, has now a Saint Sebastian of his performance, obtained from Milan.

Raphäel Sanzio, born at Urbino on Good Friday in the year 1483, died on the same day in 1520, at the completion of his thirty-seventh year. G. Sanzio his father, after having initiated him in the first rudiments of the pictorial art, sent him to the school of Perugino. He afterward visited Florence and Rome, where the study of the antique and the sight of the works of Michel-Angelo completed what was further required to render him the first painter in the universe. The National Museum has lately received a numerous collection of the unrivaled works of that immortal artist—Saint Cæcilia, Jesus Christ in his glory, with Saint Paul and Saint Catharine, the Assumption of the Virgin, the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Adoration of the Magi, the Presentation of Jesus in the Temple, Saint Benedict, Saint Placidius, and Saint Cæcilia, the Theologic

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ologic Virtues, the Virgin crowned in heaven after her Assumption, the School of Athens, the Transfiguration of Jesus Christ. Previous to the French revolution, we possessed, of his production, the Child Jesus caressing the Child Saint John,—and Abundance.

Sacchi (*Andrea*,) born at Rome in 1599, died in 1661. He was of the Roman school. He received the first instructions in the art from his father, and improved himself under Albano, among whose pupils he was the most distinguished. He afterward completed the formation of his taste by the works of the great masters, all of whom he studied without imitating any one in particular, and thus created for himself a style which is peculiarly his own. The National Museum is indebted to him for Saint Romuald, and the Miracle of Saint Gregory; which two pictures came to us from Rome.

Salvator Rosa, born at Naples in 1615, died in 1673. He learned the first elements of painting under Anfillo Falcone, from whose tuition he passed to the school of Spagnoletto. He afterward went to Rome, where he studied during a long time, and finally to Florence. We had before been in possession of his Shade of Samuel; to which we have added the Souls in Purgatory, a picture procured from Milan.

Schidone (*Bartolomeo*,) born at Modena in 1550, died in 1615. He was a pupil of the Caracci, but did not adopt their manner: he attached himself to that of Correggio, and so happily attained it, that his works, which are few in number and rarely to be found, are sometimes attributed to that great master. Christ in the Tomb is the only picture of this great artist which the national Museum has received. It came from Parma.

Solario (*Andrea*,) born at Milan, was the disciple of Leonardo da Vinci, who taught him all the secrets of his art, insomuch that the productions of the pupil have been mistaken for those of the master. They are extremely rare. Andrea Solario is the same artist whom authors have designated by the different names of Salai, Salaino, and Salario. We possessed his Virgin suckling the Infant Jesus; and that is the only production of his pencil contained in the Museum.

Spada (*Leonello*), born at Bologna in 1576, died at Parma in 1622. Originally employed in grinding colours for the Caracci, his taste for painting soon rendered him one of their best pupils. He went to Rome, and there formed an intimate connexion with Caravaggio, whose colouring he studied to imitate. His works, which possess considerable merit, were little known in France. We have lately acquired his Saint Francis offering flowers to Jesus Christ, Decollation of Saint John the Baptist, Chastity of Joseph, and Return of the Prodigal Son.

Tiarini (*Alessandro*), born at Bologna in 1577, died in 1668. After having learned the elements of drawing under Lavinia Fontana, and those of painting under Prospero Fontana, he went, after the death of the latter, to the school of Bartolomeo Cesi, and thence to Florence, to perfect himself by receiving lessons from Passignano. Tiarini deserves to be better known in France: his manner is grand; his colouring strong and vigorous. The facility with which he expressed the affections of the soul gained for him the title of "expressive." The Museum, not previously enriched with any of his pictures, has lately received two, the Repentance of Joseph, and the Marriage of Saint Catharine.

Tintoretto (*Giacomo Robusti*, called *il*), born at Venice in 1512, died in 1554. He was the disciple of Titian. We before possessed a male portrait by him: we have lately acquired Saint Marc delivering a Slave, Paradise,

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dise, Saint Agnes restoring life to the Son of the Prefect.

Titiano Vecelli, born at Cadora in Friuli in 1477, died at Venice in 1576.

Gentile and Giovanni Bellini, who may be considered as the patriarchs of the Venetian school, were successively his masters. He afterward attached himself to Giorgione, whom he soon surpassed. His compositions are grand: his design is correct; and his colouring in particular is inimitable. The national Museum, which contained none of his works antecedently to the revolution, now possesses his Christ crowned with Thorns, Religion, the Assumption of the Virgin, the Martyrdom of St. Laurence.

Valentine (*Moise*), born at Coulommiers in Brie in the year 1600, died at Rome in 1632. He was a disciple of the French school. After having studied for some time under Vouet, he went to Italy, where he particularly attached himself to the nervous style of Michel-Angelo and Caravaggio, which he ever made his model. His principal performances are parties at play, smoking and drinking parties, and concerts. His historic pieces are very rare. We now possess, from his hand, the Martyrdom of the Saints Processus & Martinianus (this piece came from Rome), three Prophets, Christ in the Tomb, the Eternal Father.

Monuments in Bronze & Marble transported from Italy to France.

The four horses in bronze which stood in the Piazza San Marco at Venice.

A Julius Cæsar, Cupid and Psyche, a dying Gladiator, Aug. Cæsar, two figures of Antinous, all in marble.

Hercules Commodus. Venus, Health, Thalia, Clio, a Vestal carrying the sacred Fire, Juno; all in marble, as are likewise the following.

Saint Petronilla, the Descent from the Cross, Saint Jerom, a Miracle, the Piety of Hannibal.

Busts in Marble.

Adrian, Junius Brutus, Homer, Alexander, Minerva and Oceanus, Raphaël d'Urbino, Annibale Caracci, Andrea Mantegna.

Basso-Rilievoes in Bronze.

Mausolus, king of Caria, is seized, in the midst of his conquests, by a dangerous malady. His wife Artemisia offers sacrifices to the gods to procure his recovery. Mausolus dies in the midst of his disconsolate family and subjects. Artemisia honours her deceased lord with a magnificent funeral, and erects to his memory a superb monument. Charon ferries the shade of Mausolus to the regions below. Artemisia causes the memory of her husband to be celebrated by poets and orators, whom she munificently rewards.

CHARACTER OF ROBESPIERRE.—THE EFFECTS OF POPULAL POETRY.

From Dr. Moore's Mordaunt.

THERE is something inexplicable, as well as atrocious, in the character of this Robespierre: he does not seem to have been actuated by the same motives which are generally supposed to have influenced other monsters of cruelty.

The usual incentives to deeds of that nature with tyrants, or men possessed of unlimited power, are, the fear of being deprived of it, avarice, bigotry, revenge, and sometimes a diabolical kind of enjoyment in beholding torture. The common motives to deeds of cruelty in men in private life are, jealousy, revenge, covetousness, and ambition: but Robespierre was not avaricious, was not a bi-

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a bigot, had no injuries to avenge, was never present at an execution, was never in love—yet he extended the most horrid acts of cruelty to thousands, who stood not in the way of his ambition, and continued them after his ambition was satisfied, and his power quietly submitted to. Wicked politicians often use religion as a cover for crimes, without any sentiment of religion in their heart: this man evinced a contempt for religion, and directed his cruelty peculiarly against those who showed a reverence for Christianity. Enthusiasts are capable of criminal actions, without any sentiment of wickedness in their heart: though Robespierre was thought an enthusiast, this could not be said of him. Could any human creature, without the most wicked of hearts, during the fifteen dreadful months his power lasted, exercise more acts of cruelty than any tyrant, ancient or modern, ever exercised in the same space of time? By his order, or with his approbation, many thousands of men, women, and even children, of all ranks, were confined in loathsome prisons, treated with the most shocking barbarity, until they were, in troops of fifty in a day, dragged to execution. Many thousands of inoffensive peasants, who did not understand what the word revolution meant, were drowned in the Loire; numbers of the inhabitants of Lyons driven into enclosures, to be torn in pieces by grape-shot; and many of his own most intimate acquaintance, not only those who were of a different party, and opposed his horrid cruelty, but those who had long aided and supported him in his plans of bloodshed and devastation, he sent, on the first appearance of disapprobation of his measures, without remorse, to the guillotine; and what seems as singular and unaccountable as all that has been enumerated, is, that a spirited people, excited by enthusiasm for liberty, should, while their enthusiasm was at the height, have quietly submitted, for fifteen months, to the tyranny of an obscure, canting, capricious madman, though exercised with more wanton cruelty than had been ever displayed by the most despotic of their monarchs.

You may again accuse me of dwelling on a man of a wicked character; but remember you requested me to write of the French revolution, in passing over that ground, without seeking characters of *such dislike*, as Falstaff says of Worcester's rebellion —*They lay in the way, and I find them.*

But, after all, I must confess, that every species of singularity of character is attractive to me; and what character was ever so horribly singular as that of Robespierre?

He seems to have relied so entirely on the efficacy of terror, for confirming his despotism and securing his power, that he was at little pains to suppress certain literary productions, which, by creating a strong sympathy in favour of the oppressed, tend to rouse indignation against the oppressor: perhaps he fell a sacrifice, at last, to this security.

Poetry is a very powerful instrument of this nature. Even popular songs, with but a very small portion of poetical merit, have been known to produce an important effect. Many songs in honour of certain victims of Robespierre's cruelty, and elegies lamenting their fate, were circulated in Paris during his bloody reign.

A poetry of a different kind, and more congenial with the spirit of the French revolution, has lately been introduced into France from Germany. Several German plays have been translated, and were acted to crowded audiences, about this time, at Paris: they are a kind of tragi-comedies, in which men in desperate situations, and of daring and wicked characters, are introduced speaking appropriate language. The hero declaims virtuously, and acts criminally: their drift

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is to shew that murder, robbery, and other crimes, which in the vulgar opinion are committed by consummate villains only, may be committed by the most benevolent, generous, and heroic people on earth. It appeared, from the applause, that this moral was relished by many of the audience. It must, indeed, have been peculiarly flattering to those patriots who cleared the prisons in September 1792.

Some of the German ballads have also been translated; they are generally founded on nursery-tales of apparitions, animated skeletons, raw heads, and bloody bones. I have heard of one poetical romance that is very much admired; it records the adventures of a demon of the feminine gender, who, about three hundred years ago, was permitted to try her fortune in the capital of Bohemia, and to assume any shape she pleased.

As the seduction of men was her object, she chose the form of a beautiful woman; and, according to the ballad, she was very successful. It was no unusual stratagem of her's to tempt men to commit crimes, for which they were imprisoned; and then, conveying herself through the key hole, to tempt them to mortgage their soul to Satan, in order to obtain their liberty; which they no sooner did, than the roof of the prison rising to infernal music, the deluded miscreant was conveyed several leagues thro' the air, and then dashed against some desert rock, or dropped into the sea, and never more heard of. In this romance there is a pathetic account of a rendezvous which she gave to one young man; and, at the instant in which he imagined that she was yielding to his embraces, she was metamorphosed into a skeleton, and he found a parcel of naked bones in his arms.

The author of the ballad declares, that to describe the surprise and disappointment of this young man is beyond his ability; but that all, to whom the same advenure has happened, will have a just idea of them.

He then proceeds to record, that this demon might have extended her seductions to a greater number than she did, had it not been for a sulphureous smell, which she could not entirely divest herself of, and which she found it difficult to overcome, even for a short time, by all the perfumes and essences she used. On this account, however, much she pleased at first sight, none could endure a lasting attachment to her; until a young Scottish nobleman, in passing through Prague on his way to Vienna, was so fascinated with her beauty, and so little annoyed with her smell, that he intended to have taken her into keeping, had not his valet, an old Highlander, who had travelled with his father, and was endowed with the second sight, assured his lordship, that, in spite of her beauty, his mistress was a devil.

This blasted her reputation so effectually, that she was obliged to fly from Prague, and was never heard of since till the publication of the ballad in question.

ACCOUNT OF LUIGI TANSILLO.

[From Roscoe's Translation of the Nurse, a Poem.

LUIGI Tansillo was a native of Nola, a very ancient city of the kingdom of Naples, and distinguished as a Roman colony. His family was of high rank, and had been honoured by many public employments. In what year he was born, it is not with certainty known; but that event is conjectured, with great probability, to have taken place about the

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the year 1510. The chief part of his life was ſpent in a military capacity, in the ſervice of Don Piero di Toledo, Marquis of Villa Franca, and Viceroy of Naples; and of Don Garzia his ſon, afterwards Viceroy of Sicily and Catalonia under Philip the Second; but the particulars of it have not been preſerved to the preſent times ſo minutely as his merits ſeem to have required.—A poet and a ſoldier, he lived a long and probably a diverſified life; but although ſome incidents reſpecting it are of ſufficient notoriety, the attempt to trace it through a regular narrative would now be of no avail.

The reſult of this union of occupations in Tanfillo, was exemplified in a want of due attention to his literary productions, few of which were publiſhed in his lifetime, and of the remainder ſcarcely any one received thoſe advantages of reviſal and correction, without which works of taſte muſt always appear to diſadvantage. Notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, his character as a poet ſtood high even among the moſt eminent of his contemporaries. In the dialogue of Torquato Taſſo, entitled *Il Gonzago*, that celebrated author enumerates Tanfillo amongſt the few writers to whoſe ſonnets he gives the appellation of *leggiadre*, or elegant. The ſame opinion has been confirmed by ſubſequent critics, cited by Zeno in his *Giornale d'Italia*, vol. xi. one of whom in particular has not heſitated to aſſert, that Tanfillo is a much better lyric poet than even Petrarca himſelf. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that this kind of commendation, which is intended to elevate one diſtinguiſhed character at the expenſe of another, is of all praiſe the moſt equivocal. As every good author has his peculiar excellencies, ſo he will have his peculiar admirers. What purpoſe is anſwered by diſputing whether the grape, the nectarine, or the pine-apple, be the moſt exquiſite fruit?

The firſt production by which Tanfillo diſtinguiſhed himſelf was a poem in *ottava rima*, which injured his moral character as much as it increaſed his reputation for talents and for wit. Perhaps no part of modern Europe has retained the cuſtoms of the ancients with ſo little variation as the kingdom of Naples, and particularly the provinces of Appulia and Calabria, where the moſt ſingular, and even obſcene ceremonies are yet continued; the object in honour of whom they are performed being only changed from a heathen deity to a modern ſaint. That liberty, or rather licentiouſneſs of ſpeech, in which the Romans indulged their ſervants at a particular period of the year, and to which Horace adverts in the ſeventh ſatire of his ſecond book, ſeems to have been transferred by the Neapolitans to a more cheerful ſeaſon, and their *Saturnalia* may be ſaid to have been celebrated at the time of their vintage. At this time all reſpect to rank, to ſex, and even to decency, ſeems to be entirely diſcarded, and the loweſt of the peaſantry, whilſt engaged in the vintage, employ the moſt abuſive and licentious language, not only to their fellow labourers, but to any perſons who may happen to be preſent on this occaſion.

No ſooner is the vintage completed, than theſe frantic Bacchanals are reſtored to their ſenſes, and all their obſcenity, folly, and abuſe, is immediately forgotten. This extraordinary cuſtom is the ſubject of the poem of Tanfillo, to which he therefore gave the title of *Il Vendemmiatore*, and in which he introduces one of thoſe extravagant characters addreſſing himſelf to his fellow labourers, not indeed with all the ribaldry which probably takes place on theſe occaſions, but with much more freedom than a ſtrict regard to decency will

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will allow. The licentiouſneſs of this piece was, it is true, in ſome degree concealed, if not compenſated, by the wit and delicate humour with which it abounds; for, as a late noble author has obſerved, 'Indecency is far from conferring wit, but it does not deſtroy it neither.' But the admiration which it excited did not prevent its producing a moſt unfavourable effect on the fortunes of the author, who ſeems during the remainder of his days ſeverely to have felt the conſequences of his early imprudence, and to have endeavoured to make amends for it by a more regulated conduct, and by more ſerious labours.

Of all the productions of Tanfillo, the moſt eſtimable, as well in reſpect of the ſubject, as of the manner of execution, are his poems entitled *La Balia*, or *the Nurſe*, and *Il Podere*, or *the Country Houſe*; in the latter of which he gives directions for making a proper choice of a country reſidence, enlivening the barrenneſs of his ſubject with the happieſt illuſtrations and the moſt ſportive wit. Theſe poems, after the death of their author, were long neglected, altho' ſeveral perſons have, at different times, given indications of their exiſtence. In particular the Venetian printer Barezzo Barezzi, who publiſhed in the year 1600 an edition of the *Lagrime di San Piero*, which is the beſt edition now extant, promiſed in his advertiſement prefixed to that work, to give the public ſome beautiful *Capitoli* of the ſame author; which expreſſion it is ſuppoſed could only relate to theſe poems, the former of which conſiſts of two, and the latter of three capitoli or cantos. Zeno alſo informs us, that many of the compoſitions of Tanfillo undoubtedly lay buried in the Italian libraries, and adverts to a few of his poems, which had not then been in print.

With reſpect to the poem, of which an Engliſh tranſlation is now attempted, it may certainly be conſidered as a ſingular and intereſting production. As the work of one of the brighteſt wits in that conſtellation of genius which appeared in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and which yet diffuſes a permanent light over the horizon of literature, it is worth notice and conſideration. Contemporary with Arioſto, with Bembo, with Caſa, and with the two Taſſos, Tanfillo was not perhaps inferior to any writer of his time, in the ſimplicity of his diction, the elegance of his taſte, or a ſtrict adherence to nature and to truth. But independent of the merit which the poem may be preſumed to poſſeſs from the acknowledged character of the author, it will be found on examination to contain within itſelf ſufficient claims to the approbation of the admirers of Italian poetry. The ſubject is in a high degree intereſting, and is treated in a manner peculiarly pointed and direct, yet without violating that decorum which is due to the public at large, and in particular to the ſex to whom it is addreſſed. To thoſe who feel the laudable curioſity, and acknowledge the utility of comparing the manners of different ages, it will afford many ſtriking indications of the ſtate of ſociety at the period in which it was written, and will tend to ſhow, that the ideas and feelings of mankind on all ſubjects of general concern, are much leſs liable to variation from the diverſity of time and place, than is frequently ſuppoſed. Such is the coincidence between the ſtate and manners in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and in England in the eighteenth, that the tranſlator, though intending to accommodate the poem to modern times, has ſeldom found it expedient to vary from the original in the ſlighteſt degree; and if he has not wholly failed in his purpoſe, he thinks it will appear that it would be

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be difficult even in the present day to adduce arguments better calculated than those of the author, to correct the abuse which it was his purpose to reform.

It is not the translator's intention to assert, that a previous consideration of these circumstances led him to undertake the present version of the poem. The truth is, that having of late enjoyed a greater share of leisure than he has formerly experienced, he has employed some part of it pleasantly to himself, if not usefully to others, in an occupation, which without requiring the exertion of original composition, satisfies the *besoin d'agir*, and by calming the reproaches, allays the irritation of total indolence. He must also be allowed to observe, that the hope of promoting in some degree the laudable object which the author himself had in view, if it did not lead him to undertake the translation, operated as a chief inducement to lay it before the public. That the character and manners of our countrymen, both in higher and lower life, affords but too much room for reform, is an assertion which may be made without incurring the imputation of moroseness; but till we can decidedly point out those circumstances which give rise to this laxity, not to say depravity of manners of the present day, it will be to no purpose to adopt measures for their improvement. Of these causes, the custom, still so prevalent, of committing the children of the richer and middle ranks of society to be brought up by the poor, is, in the opinion of the translator, one of the most efficacious; and, like all other vicious institutions, its effects are injurious to all the parties who engage in it. The reason generally assigned by medical men for promoting a custom which has of late received their almost universal sanction, is, that the mode of living which now prevails in the higher ranks, is such, as renders it impossible for a woman to afford her infant those advantages which are indispensably necessary to its existence and support. But is it possible to conceive a severer satire against the female sex than this assertion implies? Such, it seems, is the rage for pleasure and amusement, that it must be gratified even by the sacrifice of the most important duties of life, and by a practice which, if generally extended, would endanger the very existence of the human race. The assistance of a nurse is not then intended as a benefit to the child, but as a licence to the mother to pursue her gratifications, without those restraints which the performance of her own proper and indispensable duties would impose upon her, and by the due exercise of which she would find her health and her affections equally improved.

CHARACTER OF LORD KAMES, MR HUME, AND DR SMITH.

From Smellie's Literary and Characteristical Lives.

Lord Kames.

As a private and domestic gentleman, Lord Kaimes was admired by both sexes. The vivacity of his wit and of his animal spirits, even when advanced in years, rendered his company not only agreeable, but greatly solicited by the literati, and courted by ladies of the highest rank and accomplishments. Instead of being jealous of rivals, the characteristic of little minds, Lord Kames fostered and encouraged every symptom of merit that he could discover in the scholar, or in the lowest mechanic. Before he succeeded to the estate of Blair Drummond, his fortune was small. Notwithstanding this circumstance,

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ſtance, he, in conjunction with Mrs Drummond, his reſpectable and accompliſhed ſpouſe, did much more ſervice to the indigent than moſt families of greater opulence. If the preſent neceſſity was preſſing, they gave money. They did more. When they diſcovered that male or female petitioners were capable of performing any art or labour, both parties exerted themſelves in procuring that ſpecies of work which the poor people could perform. In caſes of this kind, which were very frequent, the lady took charge of the women, and his lordſhip of the men. From what has been ſaid concerning the various and numerous productions of his genius, it is obvious that there could be few idle moments in his long-protracted life. His mind was inceſſantly employed; either teeming with new ideas, or purſuing active and laborious occupations. At the ſame time, with all this intellectual ardour, one great feature in the character of Lord Kames, beſides his literary talents and his public ſpirit, was a remarkable innocency of mind. He not only never indulged in detraction, but when any ſpecies of ſcandal was exhibited in his company, he either remained ſilent, or endeavoured to give a different turn to the converſation. As natural conſequences of this amiable diſpoſition, he never meddled with politics, even when parties ran to indecent lengths in this country; and, what is ſtill more remarkable, he never wrote a ſentence, notwithſtanding his numerous publications, without a direct and manifeſt intention to benefit his fellow-creatures. In his temper he was naturally warm, though kindly and affectionate. In the friendſhips he formed, he was ardent, zealous, and ſincere. So far from being inclined to irreligion, as ſome ignorant bigots inſinuated, few men poſſeſſed a more devout habit of thought. A conſtant ſenſe of Deity, and a veneration for Providence, dwelt upon his mind. From this ſource aroſe that propenſity, which appears in all his writings, of inveſtigating final cauſes, and tracing the wiſdom of the Supreme Author of Nature.

Two days before his death, Lord Kames, who had uniformly retained the firmeſt belief in the future exiſtence of human ſouls, told the late celebrated Dr Cullen, that he earneſtly wiſhed to be away, becauſe he was exceedingly curious to learn the nature and manners of another world. He added, "Doctor, as I never could "be idle in this world, I ſhall willingly perform any taſk that may "be impoſed upon me" But here we muſt ſtop. Lord Kames, to the great regret of the public, died on the 27th day of December 1782. As he had no marked diſeaſe, but the debility neceſſarily reſulting from extreme old age, a few days before his death, he went to the Court of Seſſion, addreſſed all the judges ſeparately, told them he was ſpeedily to depart, and took a ſolemn and an affectionate farewell.

Hume and Rouſſeau—Dr Henry's hiſtory.

The time which Mr Hume ſpent with M. Rouſſeau gradually enabled him to unfold his real character. "I "at laſt perceived," ſays he, "with "infinite pain, that this ingenious "man was born for tumult and "ſtorms;" but, as Mr Hume had done every thing to accommodate Rouſſeau, and to render his ſituation comfortable, he never dreamed that he himſelf was to become a victim of his rage and peeviſhneſs. The origin of the rupture between theſe two great men took its riſe from a ridiculous circumſtance. Mr Horace Walpole, who, it would appear, was no great friend to Rouſſeau, wrote a letter, under the fictitious deſignation of *Fredric King of Pruſſia*, inviting him

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to come and reside in his court at Berlin. Of this affair Mr Hume had no knowledge. But Rousseau, from what circumstances it is difficult to conjecture, imagined that Mr Hume had written and circulated that letter with a view to perplex and burlesque him. Mr Hume, in this more than foolish affair, excuses Mr Walpole by calling it an innocent *plaisanterie*. But when the genius, the temper, and the diseased state of Rousseau's body are considered, instead of a *plaisanterie*, it was a direct *cruelty*, and bad, by a natural mistake, the unhappy effect of converting two cordial and celebrated friends into mortal enemies.

M. Rousseau, though Mr Hume procured him a grant of a pension from his Majesty, actuated by some whimsical ideas of independency, and a notion that his best friend meant to betray him, refused to accept of it. Mr Hume, by friendly letters, pressed Rousseau to accept of the pension; but the latter obstinately persisted in his denial, and even reproached Mr Hume, in terms the most indecent, for so successfully endeavouring to serve him, and to render his circumstances easy for life.

The suppositious letter, written in the name of the King of Prussia, after copies of it had been circulated over Europe, was at last published in the St. James's Chronicle. It was in that newspaper where Rousseau first saw this imprudent and ill-judged production. M. Rousseau immediately wrote to the editors of the St. James's Chronicle, complaining bitterly of the imposture, and indirectly insinuating that the pretended letter was composed by Mr Hume. When Mr Hume learnt that he was suspected by M. Rousseau to be the author and publisher of this letter, it gave him much uneasiness. Mr Hume remarks, that after the great attention and beneficent services he had, with unremitting perseverance, bestowed on M. Rousseau, he was suddenly become the object of his resentment and obloquy, upon no other foundation than a foolish and even absurd suspicion. Mr Hume, notwithstanding this unhappy affair, continued to protect and cherish Rousseau by friendly letters as well as good offices. But, soon afterwards, Rousseau threw off every mask, and accused Mr Hume openly as a traitorous enemy, without assigning any reasons but what were evidently capricious, frivolous, and contemptible. I shall mention one example only. The first night after these two remarkable men left Paris, in their way to Britain, they both slept in the same chamber. Mr Rousseau, in the last letter he ever wrote to Mr Hume, which is of an enormous length, says, that during the night, Mr Hume, several times, called out, with unusual vehemence, *Je tiens J. J. Rousseau*. He, however, acknowledges, that he knew not whether Mr Hume was sleeping or waking. The expression, in the French language, is strong; but, like many verbs, *tenir* is frequently used in very different and even opposite senses. Rousseau interpreted the expression thus: *I have Rousseau in my possession*, or, *I hold him fast*. Every time these words were repeated, Rousseau tells us that he trembled with terror. This and some similar insignificant circumstances gave rise to a complete rupture between those two great men.

When the periodical paper called the *Edinburgh Magazine and Review* was published in the year 1773, the late Rev. Dr Henry, then one of the ministers of this city, a most laborious clergyman, as well as a facetious and good humoured companion, brought forth the second volume of his *History of Great Britain*. Dr Henry, it was said, applied in the most earnest manner to Mr Hume, to give an account of that volume in the Review, to which Mr Hume gave his assent. When the manuscript appeared

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peared, after reading it, the praises appeared to be so high strained, that the Reviewers, in my presence, agreed that Mr Hume's account was meant as a burlesque upon the author. It was, therefore, committed to the farther consideration of one of their number, who still continued to be of the same opinion, and, accordingly, raised the encomiums so high, that no person could mistake the supposed meaning of the writer. The types of the manuscript, in this last form, were composed, and proof-sheets sent to Mr Hume for his perusal and corrections. To the astonishment of the Reviewers, Mr Hume wrote them an angry letter, complaining, in the highest terms, of the freedoms they had used with his manuscript, and declaring, that in the account he had given of Dr Henry's History, he was perfectly sincere. Upon which, Mr Hume's review was cancelled, and another was written by a member of the Society, condemning the book in terms perhaps too severe; so that Mr Hume's intention of serving Dr Henry was not only abortive, but produced an opposite effect.

Another circumstance in the life of Mr Hume must not be omitted. When a young man, he applied to be made *Professor of Moral Philosophy* in the University of Edinburgh. The Scottish clergy took an alarm. They represented that Mr Hume, in his principles was an *Atheist*, or at least a *Deist*; and, consequently that he was very ill qualified to teach morals to youth in a Christian country. Their remonstrances were effectual; and Mr Hume's application was rejected. From that moment, as was natural, he conceived a rooted antipathy to the generality of Scottish clergymen. This antipathy was not, however, indiscriminate; for he was in intimate habits of friendship and sociality with several of the ministers of the Church of Scotland; as the celebrated Dr Robertson, Dr Blair, Dr Wallace, Mr Jardine, Dr Wisharn, Dr Dryfdale, Mr Home, the author of the ingenious and popular tragedy of *Douglas*, and many others. These reverend and learned gentlemen, however much they differed from Mr Hume in religious or philosophical opinions, were fully sensible of his genius as an author, and of his worth as a man.

Dr Adam Smith.

That Mr Smith had many peculiarities, both in his manners, and in his intellectual habits, (and what man of genius has not?) was obvious even to superficial observers. He was but ill qualified for the general intercourse of society, or for the active employments of life. The various and extensive speculations which he indulged from a very early period of his youth, and the ample materials derived from his own invention, made him often inattentive to common occurrences, and to familiar objects. Even when in company, Mr Smith was apt to be engrossed with his studies, as appeared from the motion of his lips, as well as from his looks and gestures.

Of what is called *absence* in company, he exhibited frequent and remarkable examples. He often walked for miles with Dr Hutton, one of his most ingenious, learned, and intimate friends in Edinburgh; and, tho' the cheerful Doctor, in order to rouse Mr Smith's attention, talked to him frequently, he seldom uttered a word, but walked on moving his lips, and muttering to himself. It was probably owing, in some measure, to this circumstance, that Mr Smith so seldom joined in the common topics of general conversation, and that he was occasionally disposed to express his own ideas somewhat in the form of a lecture. This practice, however, did not originate from a desire to gratify vanity, or to engross too much of the con-

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converſations. His natural temper led him ſo forcibly to enjoy in ſilence the gay ſallies of others, that his friends frequently contrived particular modes to direct his mind to ſuch ſubjects as were moſt likely to intereſt and excite him.

His opinions of men, which he ſometimes formed upon a ſuperficial acquaintance, were often erroneous. But the natural temper of his mind diſpoſed him more to indulge fond partialities than ill-founded prejudices. Conſtantly occupied with extenſive views of human affairs, he had neither time nor inclination to employ his thoughts on the peculiarities of common characters. Accordingly, though deeply ſkilled in the powers of the human mind, as well as in the paſſions and propenſities of the heart; yet, in judging of individual characters, his eſtimates were ſometimes formed in a manner remarkably falſe and precipitate. The ſame remark is applicable to the opinions he occaſionally gave of books, and of ſpeculative ſubjects. Theſe were often not uniformly what might have been expected from a man of his ſuperior underſtanding and knowledge. His opinions and ſimilar topics were not unfrequently influenced by accidental circumſtances and the humour of the moment; but, when theſe were retailed by perſons who were not thoroughly acquainted with him, they conveyed falſe ideas concerning his genuine ſentiment and character. On ſuch occaſions, however, his remarks always contained much truth and ingenuity; and, if the different opinions, which he expreſſed upon the ſame ſubjects, had been conjoined, they would have furniſhed materials for a judgment both juſt and comprehenſive. But, in his friendly aſſociations, he did not take the trouble of drawing thoſe qualified concluſions which are ſo conſpicuous in his printed works. He generally gave a bold and maſterly ſketch of the object from the firſt point of view that occurred to his fancy. His pictures were always vivid and expreſſive, and had a ſtrong reſemblance to the originals, when viewed under a particular aſpect, but ſeldom conveyed a juſt and complete conception of it in all its parts and dimenſions. But, however theſe peculiarities of his manners are to be accounted for, it is unqueſtionable that they were reſults of a candid and an innocent mind. His external appearance exhibited nothing very remarkable. In ſtature, he ſomewhat exceeded the ordinary ſize; and his countenance was manly and agreeable. When warmed with the converſation of his friends, his features were often illuminated with ſmiles of inexpreſſible benignity, and his geſtures were animated and not ungraceful. His tendency to *abſence*, eſpecially in the company of ſtrangers, gave his manner ſometimes the appearance of embarraſſment.

In his deportment, when walking, there were ſome ſingularities. His head had a gentle motion from ſide to ſide; and his body, at every ſtep, had a kind of rolling or vermicular motion, as if he meant to alter his direction, or even to turn back. In the ſtreets, or elſewhere, he always carried his cane on his ſhoulder, as a ſoldier does his muſket. Theſe may be conſidered as ſlight ſhades; but, in a picture, ſlight ſhades are often highly characteriſtic.

His library, though not a very large collection, but moſt judiciouſly ſelected, he bequeathed, together with the reſt of his property, to his couſin David Douglas, Eſq. Advocate. The firſt time I happened to be in his library, Mr Smith obſerved me looking at the books with ſome degree of curioſity, and perhaps ſurpriſe; for moſt of the volumes were elegantly, and ſome of them ſuperbly bound. 'You muſt have remarked,' he ſaid, 'that I am a beau in nothing but my books.'"

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Upon the whole, Mr Smith was one of those extraordinary men whom, at some times only, nature exhibits to the view of mortals. Enough has already been said of his learning and mental abilities. Though his compositions always conveyed distinct ideas; yet, in language, he is often careless and inattentive. Every reader of taste must perceive the justice of this remark. The instances are innumerable where he employs the same verb or noun, two or three times in the same sentence, when he might, with the utmost ease, have diversified them, and given a greater and more harmonious effect to his composition, without injuring, in the smallest degree, the perspicuity of his thoughts and reasonings.

HISTORY OF PRINCE FEROKH-FAUL; A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the kingdom of Serendib, there was a sovereign so successful and happy, that nothing was wanting to complete the felicity of his reign, but a son. For this blessing he had recourse to prayers both night and day, and after a considerable time spent in supplication, a recluse suddenly appeared before him, and presenting him with an apple of much beauty and flavour, said, 'This fruit will prove the fulfilment of thy desire. It is proper that this night thou give it the queen to eat.' The sultan obeyed the commands of the recluse, and at the appointed time a son was born to his hopes.

The sultan now commanded that his astrologers should narrowly examine the aspects of the planets, and calculate the nativity of the young prince. Having made their observations, they represented to the attendants on the throne, that there was every promise of good fortune, but that at the age of fourteen he would be in danger of suffering much from love, on the sight of a portrait. The sultan, warned by this prediction, appointed confidential persons to attend constantly in turn upon the prince, that no pictures might be presented to his eye.

But as it is impossible for the wisest man to oppose fate with contrivances, the prince, about his fourteenth year, going one day into an apartment of the palace, saw a female attendant, who upon his approach shut down the lid of a chest with great haste. He insisted upon seeing the contents, which happened to be portfolios of drawings. At first she refused, but the prince being importunate, at length uplifted the lid, and opened a volume; which he had scarcely done, when the fatal portrait of the fair princess, who (the astrologers had foretold) was to occasion him so many perils, presented itself to his view. He instantly fainted, and the slave conveyed intelligence of his condition to the sultan, and related the happy cause of the disorder. When recovered from his fit, his mind became distractedly bent on travelling, and the sultan was obliged to submit to his inclination.

Freed from restraint, the prince set out in pursuit of the original, whose portrait had captivated him. The son of his father's vizier, named Jaffer, who had been brought up with prince Ferokh-Faul from his infancy, when he heard of his forlorn condition, offered to accompany him, which was accepted. After much toilsome and fatiguing travel, they reached a populous city, through every street and alley of which they searched in vain. Quitting this city in despair, the prince took up his abode at an idol temple not far from it, which had many spacious buildings for pilgrims and devotees, and resolved to propitiate heaven by a portion of prayer and penance.

A few days after, Jaffer once more visited the city, to find out, if possible, the original of the portrait which had destroyed the repose of his master's heart; and the prince remained alone in the temple. During the night he repaired to the niche of the principal idol, which was illuminated with lamps, in order to invoke success to his pursuits. When half of the night was passed, he heard the sound of foot-steps, and supposing them those of evil spirits, concealed himself behind the image. Suddenly entered a band of thieves, who, after the manner of the Hindoos, prostrating themselves before the idol, said, 'We hear that the daughter of the sultan of this city sleeps upon a bed set with jewels, and wears ornaments equal in value to the revenues of an empire. If to-night, through thy auspicious promotion of our designs, we should gain the object of our desires, we will make the princess' head an offering at

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at the sacred threshold.' Having said this, they departed in search of their prey, and Ferokh-faul, lost in astonishment at their wickedness and presumption, wondered how they could take the princess from her apartments in the inmost part of a palace surrounded by guards. In a short time, however, twenty stout robbers brought the bed, and upon it the princess fast asleep, and unsuspecting of her danger. Placing it before the idol, they bowed themselves in prostration.

Ferokh-faul, from behind the image, on perceiving the beauty of the princess, was wrapt in the maze of astonishment; and regarding her murder as a horrid cruelty, determined to attempt to rescue her. Having considered an instant, he hit upon a stratagem, and in a gentle tone exclaimed, 'Your votive offering is accepted, and in return for such piety, your undertakings under my protection henceforward always meet with success.' The stony-hearted wretches, thinking this speech proceeded from their deity, became more fervent in their devotions, and renewed their prostrations.

When the prince saw that his stratagem had taken effect, he continued to speak, saying, 'The gracious command is issued from our throne, that all of you, quitting the temple, commission one who is most distinguished among you for piety and devotion, to lay the bed of the princess on my altar.' They did so; when Ferokh-faul, suddenly springing from behind the idol, severed the robber's head from his body with a single stroke of his sabre. The thieves, after waiting some time the return of their comrade, sent in another, who also fell, and in the same manner, one after another, the whole twenty were laid dead at the prince's feet.

Upon this the prince awakened the princess; who, on perceiving her situation, trembled with apprehension; but Ferokh-faul, having assured her that she was safe, and acquainting her with the danger which she had escaped, allayed her apprehensions, and undertook to reconvey her to the palace. Exerting his utmost strength, he lifted the bed upon his head, and carried it to the wall of the royal citadel, where he mounted the battlements, drew up the bed with the princess, and conducted her to the apartment which she pointed out. The princess having offered thanks to the Almighty for her escape, expressed her gratitude to Ferokh-faul, whom she intreated to inform her who he was, and in what manner she could repay such vast obligations.

The prince gave her an account of his adventures, and was about to take his leave, which the princess opposed with many arguments. While they were in conversation, the dawn appeared, and the attendants of the haram, agreeably to custom, came to wait on their mistress. But when they beheld the princess sitting with a handsome youth, supposing that something dishonourable had happened, they trembled for dread of punishment. At length, regarding secrecy and connivance as means of their own ruin, they hastened to the great chamberlain or superintendant of the haram, called the Nazir, whom they informed of the calamitous affair. At first he refused to credit them, esteeming such an affair impossible, but on their repeated assertions, proceeded to the chamber of the princess, and was convinced that she was disgraced. Without consideration, he rushed upon Ferokh-faul, and with dishonouring violence, pulled him from his seat, and tied his hands behind him, when the princess exclaimed, 'Stupid Nazir, this youth is my adopted brother; dare not to injure a single hair of his head.' The Nazir, supposing her words to proceed from hardened assurance, reproached her in the bitterest terms, and running to the sultan, informed him of what had happened. The anger of the sultan arose like the waves of the raging sea, and he instantly ordered the prince to execution, who resigning himself to the divine will, advanced with firm steps to meet his death. The princess, distracted at the situation of her deliverer, ran wildly into the presence of the sultan and revealed the whole affair, adding that the proof of her veracity would be found in the bodies of the robbers lying in the temple.

When the sultan, on examination of the temple, was convinced of the truth of the princess' account, he trembled, and blushed at his own rashness. Having sent for Ferokh-faul into his presence, he intreated his pardon, which was readily granted, and after refusing the sultan's liberal offers of reward, the prince requested a speedy dismissal. The sultan very unwillingly consented, and Ferokh-faul leaving the capital, with his friend Jaffier, proceeded on his way, till he came to the city of Oogein (the capital of Maliva, a province of Hindostan) where he took up his residence, to wait intelligence of the plunderer of his heart.

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The intelligent Jaffier, in order to obtain a clue to the hopes of Ferokh-faul, was extremely active in his researches, and after much deliberation, his judgment laid the following plan. In one of the streets of Orgein, where travellers resorted from the four quarters of the globe, having prepared a warehouse, he stocked it with the rarities of the world, and placed in it the picture which had disturbed the happiness of the prince, in hopes that some voyager might recognize and give him intelligence of the original.

Much time elapsed before his object was answered; but at last a traveller who had explored the earth, arrived, and said, 'This is the picture of a princess who has professed utter detestation of all male-kind. She is queen of Shunguldeep, a kingdom inhabited only by women: and though her beauty and delicacy of person exceed description, yet in valour and wit she particularly excels. A desert of two hundred miles in extent, void of water, and the whole tract composed of burning sands, surrounds her dominions, to which entrance is next to impossible; but if by chance some death-devoted wretch find his way, he is instantly slain.' When Jaffier heard this account of the queen of the empire of love, he hastened to impart it to the prince, who was so overjoyed at the happy tidings, that, in the inoxication of delight, he forgot himself, and in his extreme impatience, wished to soar as a bird, and at one flight to reach the country of his beloved. Jaffier, with much difficulty, restrained his impatience, and prevailed upon him to remain a few days. During this interval, he provided some rich suits of female attire, and various sorts of musical instruments (on which the prince and himself excelled in playing, as also in singing) hoping, under the disguise of singing-girls, to gain admittance to the Amazonian queen. Having every thing ready, they resigned themselves to the guidance of Providence, and pursued their journey toward the object of hope.

After many days of toilsome march, they at length reached the wilderness mentioned by the traveller; through which, with much difficulty, they proceeded. When the sun had ascended to its zenith, having reached the foot of a tree, they rested under its shade. As it happened, in this tree a simurgh* had built her nest, toward which a monstrous black snake was winding its way to destroy the brood; but the prince, drawing his sabre, cut him in pieces, and laid the fragments in a heap on the ground; after which, overcome by sleep, he lay down, as did also Jaffier.

Toward sun-set, the simurgh, who had gone in search of food for her young, returned, laden with the most delicate fruits from various parts of the earth. When she perceived the sleepers, supposing them enemies to her offspring, she was going to put them to death, but the nestlings seeing her intention, informed her of their escape from the snake through the humanity of the prince. Upon this the simurgh, repenting her rashness, advanced softly to the pillow of Ferokh-faul, and gently awaking him, uttered grateful thanks for his kindness, presenting him at the same time with an offering of delicious fruits; and saying, 'In return for the kindness shewn to my young ones, I now adopt thee as my son, and regard the furtherance of thy views, by every means in my power, as incumbent upon me. Let me know then, if thou hast any design in pursuit, without reserve, that I may use every endeavour to promote its completion, and give my utmost assistance to ensure its success.'

The prince, upon this unexpected kindness of the monstrous simurgh, related his adventures and the object of his present expedition. The simurgh replied, by assuring him of her assistances, and advised him to rest for that night. On the morrow, the simurgh, having made the prince and Jaffier seat themselves upon her back, flew with rapidity toward Shunguldeep, and about sun-set descended with them near the capital, where the beautiful object of their search resided. She then presented Ferokh-faul with a feather from her wing, and desired, that in any peril or danger which might occur, he would cast a small bit of it into a fire, when she would in an instant fly to his assistance. The prince, having thanked her for her kindness, took leave of the friendly simurgh, who soared out of sight in the twinkling of an eye.

Ferokh-faul and Jaffier having now disguised themselves in the female apparel, proceeded to the city, bearing under their arms different instruments of music; and as the roses of their cheeks were free

* A fabulous bird of great celebrity in Oriental romance.

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free from down, and their side-locks and hair long, they appeared so like women, that no suspicion of their sex could arise. Fearless, therefore, of the punishment of the queen, they entered the streets in perfect self-security, and by happy chance came to a square, where were assembled a company of angelic damsels, whom the two pretended singing-girls joined, and having saluted them after the manner of strolling performers, begged pardon for their intrusion. The damsels required their names, on which Ferokh-faul replied, 'I am Dilpuzzera Iadoonowa, and this my sister is called Naedea. Led by the fame of the munificence and liberality of your august sovereign to foreigners, which extends to the extremities of the world, we formed the sacred vow of pilgrimage to her throne; and having, by our lucky stars, overcome the difficulties of a long journey, have just reached this heavenly city. If permitted, by your indulgence, we will present a specimen of the skill we possess.'

The company, highly pleased at this address, treated them agreeably to the customs of those who are hospitable to strangers, and seated them in a respectful manner. The two friends having tuned their instruments, sung a love song, which drew forth the plaudits to the assembly, after which they performed on various instruments, with such exquisite skill, as to charm into rapture the whole audience; who strewed pieces of gold and silver at the feet as thick as rose leaves budding in the spring. When the company broke up, our adventurers having fixed themselves in a lodging, congratulated each other on the success of their stratagem.

Early the following morning, a lady named Sunnobir, who held the office of prime vizier to the queen, and was distinguished for beauty, wit, and accomplishments, having heard of the arrival of the strange musicians, sent for them, and their performance so delighted her that she thought them worthy of being introduced to play and sing before the queen, and having presented them with the richest dresses and most valuable ornaments, took them with her to court. Ferokh-faul, at the sight of the dazzling beauty of the original, whose portrait had ensnared his heart, could with difficulty preserve himself from fainting; but summoning all his resolution to his aid, he composed his mind, and sang with such passion and sweetness as enraptured the princess; who conferred upon him and Jaffier the most munificent gifts, and commanded them to perform before her twice a week.

After they had resided some time in Shunguldeep, the prince ventured to enquire of Sunnobin the course of the queen's disgust to mankind: when the vizier condescending to gratify his curiosity, said, 'I will relate it to thee, as she informed me, exactly in her own words.'

'The first form which was decreed to me was that of a bird; and according to the established usages of this curious world of production, in which the connecting chain of existence depends upon offspring, and where the female cannot avoid society with the male, I necessarily preferred a helpmate. In process of time, fate decreed to me two young ones; I built my nest, laid my eggs, and hatched them. Suddenly one night, the darkness of which was increased by uncommon thick clouds, a fire seized our grove, and surrounded my nest. I being asleep perceived it not until too late. As my young were not yet able to fly, and I could not convey them away both at once, I intreated the assistance of my mate; but he cowardly deserted me, and left us to our fate. Motherly affection prevailed, and I was consumed with my children, but the good I had done meeting the acceptance of the Most High, he revived me again in the beautiful form of the queen you now see before you. Remembering the cruel inconstancy and treacherous desertion of my mate, I have resolved to hold no connexion with man, and have vowed lasting enmity against his sex, while constrained to dwell in the shape of woman.'

The prince communicated this wonderful transmigration to Jaffier, and after some time they requested their dismission from court, under pretence of returning home. The queen and Sunnobin having in vain intreated them to remain, at length consented to their departure, and in return for the pleasure their musical talent had afforded, conferred upon them many rich jewels, and an immense sum of money. Having taken leave, they left the city, and having thrown off their female attire, burnt it, together with their instruments of music. The prince then cast into the fire a bit of the feather of the simurgh, who instantly appearing, as she had promised, at their desire, bore them to the borders of the kingdom of Shunguldeep. By advice of Jaffier, the prince having collected a band of chosen men

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men well armed, was with them, once more conveyed by the simurgh into the favourite garden of his mistress, under cover of the night.

The following morning, when the queen's attendants came as usual to gather flowers, they were suddenly surrounded, and all slain, excepting one, allowed purposely to escape, that she might convey to her mistress intelligence of the disaster. The queen, upon this unwelcome occurrence, dispatched a faithful and experienced servant to enquire of the enemy the cause of the invasion. She was informed that he was the heir of the kingdom of Serendib, who had vowed eternal hatred to woman, and in order that he might not see the hateful sex, wore constantly a thick veil; while his army, composed of simurghs, destroyed every female they met; and that, hearing Shungueldeep was governed by women, he had marched to put them to the sword.

On the return of the messenger, the queen after much consideration sent another, to signify that she had as great a hatred to man as he had to woman, but her reason for it was great; and unless he had one as substantial, what he did was unworthy of his character. To this he replied, that he had an heart-afflicting cause; and then related the tale she had told her vizier, only reversing the circumstance of the male bird.

The queen, astonished at the resemblance of their fates, requested an interview, to which the prince assented; when she repeated her adventures and transmigration to her present condition. Feroke-Faul now proposed, as their fortunes were similar, to lay aside animosity, and unite in marriage. To this she agreed, and the fair Sunnobin was prevailed upon to accept Jaffier, who was appointed vizier of the united kingdoms of Serendib and Shungueldeep.

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

STANZAS,

Addressed to MR THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Author of "the Pleasures of Hope."*

WHILE laurel'd busts and sculptur'd columns rise,
To tell the glories of the great in arms,
And peals of triumph echoing to the skies,
Mix the fierce clangour of wild War's alarms;

My pensive muse marks with averted eye
The marshall'd phalanx and the hostile train;
Appal'd she shrinks at Mis'ry's mournful cry,
While Death destructive scours th' empurpl'd plain.

From scenes like these must exil'd Love depart,
Heart-soothing HOPE there veils her face divine;
Each soft sensation banish'd from the heart,
While Peace lies bleeding at Bellona's shrine

No blood-stain'd page employs my vacant hours;
I plant no laurels round the hero's tomb:
But pleas'd, I cull the sweet sequester'd flow'rs
That 'midst the simple wilds of Nature bloom.

O were it mine a garland fair to frame,
Of fadeless frag'rance and perennial blow!
To flourish, fresh as thy immortal fame,
And mine the bliss, to bind it round thy brow!

Some kindling spark my torpid breast would warm,
Some emanation from Hope's rapture'd eye
Shoot thro' my frame, with dear delusive charm,
And teach, with thee, to range her fairy sky!

Fantastic dream! methinks I see thee spurn
This artless wreath which I attempt to twine;
Yet thou hast taught desponding souls to turn
Where rays of Hope with living lustre shine.

Thy magic pen unlocks her sacred spring,
Replete with bliss to the benighted mind:
'Tis thine to rise on Fancy's eagle-wing,
And soaring, leave a wond'ring world behind.

Still may the goddess of thy matchless song
Preside as queen in thy domestic bow'r;
And round her raise a beauteous infant throng,
Whose seraph sweetness shall declare her pow'r.

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Let circling suns till wheel'd in their flight
The Hope confirm'd that hallow'd Love inspires;
And coming years with new born prospects bright,
Waft sacred incense to his mystic fires.

She comes, she comes! primeval Hope descends!
No more the phantom trac'd by Fancy's hand;
See, gentle Peace her ev'ry step attends,
Diffusing bliss o'er many a distant land.

And see her bosom big with rapture heave,
Her bright eye sparkling with celestial day:
In whispers softer than the breath of eve,
When setting sun-beams on the waters play,

She hails her Bard, "The happy morn is
"near,
"Whose heav'nly dawning thou hast
"dar'd to sing:
"'Tis thine, my son, a glorious plant to rear,
"Shall wake the force "of mind's un-
"wearied spring."

"Then shall the orphan's plaint, the wi-
"dow's wail,
"Sink in the silence of eternal night;
"For heav'n-born Justice shall again pre-
"vail,
"And Truth triumphant shed ethereal
"light.

"The 'peaceful Bramins' of the distant east
"Shall unmolested relish Nature's store;
"The 'quiver'd chief of Congo's manly
breast'
"Shall swell with grief on Indian isles
"no more.

"Where marshall'd hosts in murd'rous
"myriads stood,
"Ambition's sons and Freedom's frantic
"race
"Shall blushing, spurn their garments roll'd
"in blood,
"Transfusing souls in Friendship's fond
"embrace.

"The papal prince of once illustrious Rome,
"The turban'd Mufti, and the bearded
"Jew,
"In mutual love one people shall become,
"When Truth's wide prospect opens to
"their view.

"No more shall Ignorance in midnight
"shade,
"Unthinking plod along the pathless
wild
"Nor Superstition's hood-wink'd sons, mis-
"led,
"Belonger by her meteor flame beguil'd.

"Then frantic zeal, whose ev'ry breath was
"flame,
"Whose smoking altars blush'd with
"human gore,
"And bigots martyr'd, to obtain a name,
"Shall sleep forgotten on Oblivion's
"shore."

Thus have I dar'd of Hope and thee to sing,
And tho' my bosom glows with transport warm,
My falt'ring hand has rudely struck the string,
Which vibrates rapture at thy magic charm.

While Mem'ry's record is with Reason twin'd,
While soothing song delights my list'ning ear,
While Hope's new prospects fire my active mind,
So long, O CAMPBELL, shall thy strain be dear.

Accept the incense of my votive lay,
Whose censer never smok'd at Flatt'ry's shrine:
Thy Muse refulgent in meridian day,
Shall beam the brighter by a satellite mine.

Arbroath, March 12. 1801. *Alex. Balfour.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

THE DARK LADIE *.

THE knights return'd from Holy Land
Sir Guyon led the armed train;
And to his castle on the sea
He welcom'd them again.

He welcom'd them with soldier glee,
And fought to charm away their toil;
But none on Guyon's clouded face
Had ever seen a smile?

And when the feast was spread, and all
The guests assembled were at meat,
There pass'd them by, with measured step,
And took the upper seat,
A Ladie, clad in ghastly white,
And veiled to the feet:

She spoke not when she enter'd there;
She spoke not when the feast was done,
And every knight in chill amaze
Surveyed her one by one.

For thro' the foldings of her veil,
Her long black veil that swept the ground,
A light was seen to dart from eyes
That mortal never own'd:

And

* See Mr Coleridge's Introduction to the Tale of the Dark Ladie, p. 141.

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And then the knights on Guyon turned
Their fixed gaze, and shudder'd now;
For smother'd fury seem'd to bring
The dew-drops on his brow.

But from the Ladie in the veil
Their eyes they could not long withdraw;
And when they tried to speak, that glare
Still kept them mute with awe:

Each wish'd to rouse his falling heart,
Yet look'd and trembled all the while;
All, till the midnight clock had toll'd
Its summons from the southern aisle:

And when the last dull stroke had rung
And left behind its deepening knell;
The Ladie rose, and filled with wine,
Filled to the brim the sparkling shell.

And to the alarmed guests she turn'd;
No breath was heard, no voice, no sound;
And in a tone so deadly deep
She pledged them all around,
That in their hearts and thro' their limbs
No pulses could be found.

And when their senses back return'd
They gazed upon the steps of stone
On which the dark Ladie had stood,
They gazed,—but she was gone!

Then Guyon rose,—and ah! to rest
When every weary knight was led,
After what they had seen and heard
What wonder slumber fled!

For often as they turn'd to rest,
And sleep press'd down each heavy eye,
Before them, in her black veil wrapt,
They saw the dark Ladie—

And then the voice, the tone that stopt
Thro' all their limbs the rushing blood,
The cup which she had filled with wine,
The steps on which she stood;

The sound, the tone—no human voice
Could ever reach that echo deep;
And ever as they turn'd to rest
It roused them from sleep!—

The morning dawns,—the knights are met;
And seated in the arched hall;
And some were loud, and some spoke low
But Huart none at all!—

"Dost not remember well, cries one,
When wide the sacred banners flew,
And when beneath the blessed cross
The infidels we slew;

"This same Sir Guyon erst so brave,
In fight who ever led the van!
Soon as the blessed cross he saw,
Grew pale, and trembled then:

"And as the kneeling knights adored,
And wept around that holy place!
O God! I've seen the big drops burst
For hours upon his facial

"And when I nam'd the blessed name,
His face became as livid clay,
And on his foamy lips the sounds
Unutter'd died away!—"

"But O! that Ladie! Huart cries,
That Ladie with the long black veil!
This morn I heard!—I hear it still,
The lamentable tale!

I hear the hoary headed man!
I kept him till the morning dawn;
For five unbroken hours he talk'd—
With me they were as one.

"He told me how he had liv'd long
Within this castle on the sea;
But peace, O Heaven! he never had
Since he saw the dark Ladie!

"'Twas chill, he said, a hazy night,
Just as the light began to fail,
Sir Guyon came, and brought with him
The Ladie in the veil:

"Yes! to this castle on the sea,
The wild surge dashing on its base,
He brought her in that frightful veil
That ever hides her face;

And many a time, he said, he tried
That still uncovered face to see;
At eve and morn, at noon and night,
But still it could not be!

"Till once! But O! that glaring eye
It dried the life-blood working here!
And when he turn'd to look again
The Ladie was not near!

"But sometimes thro' her curtain'd tower
A strange uncoloured light was seen,
And something of unearthly hue
Still passed on between.

"And then aloof its clasped hands
Were wrung and tossed to and fro,
And sounds came forth, dull, deep, and wild;
And O! how deadly slow!—

"He told me, that at last he heard
Some story, how this poor Ladie
Had left; alas! her husband's home,
With this dread knight to flee:

"And how her sinking heart recoil'd,
And how her throbbing bosom beat,
And how sensation almost left
Her cold convulsed feet:

"And how she clasp'd her little son
Before she tore herself away,
And how she turned again to bless
The cradle where he lay!

"But where Sir Guyon took her then
Ah! none could ever hear or know,

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Or why beneath that long black veil
Her wild eyes sparkle so!

"Or whence those deep unearthly tones,
That human bosom never own'd!

Or why it cannot be remov'd
That folded veil which sweeps the ground."

E.

Edinburgh, March 25th, 1800.

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PRO-

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Jan. 28, 1800.

LORD *Montford* took the oaths and his ſeat, upon his acceſſion to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage having been read,

Lord Grenville ſaid, that although the preſent queſtion was as important as any which ever came before the Houſe, it would be unneceſſary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had ſo often been diſcuſſed, recognized, and approved. The Correſpondence, however, alluded to in the Meſſage, rendered it requiſite for him to enter ſomewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to ſhew how far any reliance could be placed upon profeſſions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or ſecurity by a Peace. In the firſt place, while the ſame principles were perſevered in which had actuated every ſet of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impoſſible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the firſt Note profeſſed to originate from men of different ſentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note ſent in anſwer gave them an opening to prove they profeſſed different principles alſo, and thereby to make one fair ſtep towards a Negociation; but inſtead of this, their ſecond Note was a complete attempt to juſtify every action, even of the moſt abandoned of their Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Miniſter, and wrote this juſtification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare aſſertion.—The much talked of Treaty of Pavia was a glaring forgery, and he poſitively knew not of any Convention at Pilnitz; at leaſt none was ever ſigned or countenanced by the Britiſh Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any ſuch Treaty had been ſent over to our Miniſter there. Of this Monſ. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monſ. Chauvelin; nay, he was named in the commiſſion ſent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Biſhop of Autun ſo to do, and actually brought over the Meſſage wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to expreſs his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then poſſibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in ſuch a Convention; and yet this ſame Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be falſe. In this ſecond Note a Suſpenſion of Arms is propoſed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty; to France indeed ſuch a meaſure would be of the greateſt advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby aſſiſt her Commerce: it would enable her to receive a ſupply of Naval ſtores, to remove her fleets to ſuch places as ſhe ſhould conſider the moſt advantageous for the renewal of hoſtilities, and even to provide ſuccours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invaſion to apprehend; our Commerce flouriſhed, and our merchants' ſhips were no longer captured: France might therefore wiſh to ſuſpend our hoſtility, while from her we had no miſchief to apprehend. In examining their ſincerity, his Lordſhip obſerved, they had always profeſſed a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that ſince the Revolution they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe; and even towards thoſe they had acted with ſuch repeated aggreſſions, that their Miniſters had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suſpenſions of Arms that they had been enabled to ſpread their deva ſtation, both of which they broke through the moment they ſaw it would be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a liſt of them which had been publiſhed lately in France. Having ſtrongly animadverted on theſe, his Lordſhip again adverted to the papers on the table, in the ſecond of which, he ſaid, what was there tranſlated, "Aſſailed on all ſides, the Republic could not but extend univerſally the efforts of her defence," gave by no means a full idea of the French phraſe, which he conſidered as conveying in the French idiom, a more diabolical

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principle than any ſuggeſted by the vileſt and rankeſt Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were aſſailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the moſt innocent; ſo that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, ſhould they meet with any aggreſſion in Turkey, they would feel themſelves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the moſt vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordſhip took notice that the principal leading feature held out as ſecurity for the Peace, was, "the many proofs the Firſt Conſul had given of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid obſervance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly neceſſary to inveſtigate a little the character of the man upon whom ſo much reliance was to be placed. Firſt, as to the perſonal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his diſpoſition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not ſufficient to take this merely on the aſſertion of the party himſelf, which requires the evidence of facts, and the reſult of experience. Look back to his hiſtory! Here is a man who has borne a diſtinguiſhed part in all the tranſactions of the laſt three years, and let us ſee whether he is a man who deſires the reſtoration of Peace, and a diſpoſition to preſerve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Conſtitution of the third year; that very Conſtitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet aboliſhed. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the moſt attrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man.—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte; if Tuſcany be invaded; if Leghorn be ſeized and laid under contribution; the armiſtice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be firſt dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Auſtria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an oſtenſible reaſon for entering her dominions;) who, he would aſk, was the principal promoter of theſe events, but the preſent Firſt Conſul of France? If that reſpectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whoſe authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom alſo was the Conſtitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invaſion of Switzerland prepared and executed; but by the General ſelected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Ciſalpine Republic was promoted under the ſame auſpices. If we paſs from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Obſerver of Treaties* to Malta, there he is ſeen ſtedfaſt to his plan of making unprovoked ſeizures: from thence invading and taking poſſeſſion of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Paſſing over the injuſtice of the original attack, it is ſufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the maſſacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was ſeizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no deſire of invading that country, whilſt to his own Generals he declared quite the reverſe. Need to all this be noticed his vile apoſtacy, blaſphemy, his profeſſion of the Muſſulman Faith in his Manifeſto, where he ſtated, "We Frenchmen are true Muſſulmen," and which is followed by the moſt horrid blaſphemy againſt the Founder of the Chriſtian Faith. We have ſeen him, in the Intercepted Correſpondence, adviſing his General (Kleber,) to amuſe the Ottoman Porte with propoſals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the inſtructions given to this General, we find him ſaying, "you may ſign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of ſuch importance is it to retain the poſſeſſion of Egypt."—This Treaty ſhall either be executed or not at a time according to circumſtances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, firſt to amuſe England, and then, if liſtened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent tranſactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He truſted that he was not too ſlow of heart to believe, if he heſitated to give full credit to the aſſertions of ſuch a man, eſpecially, when he found how his principles were indentified with thoſe of the former Rulers of France, and that he took ſo large a ſhare in the former political tranſactions of that country: and he could not ſuppoſe that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether ſecurity in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for his

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his own interest? Personal interest and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even such security in the present instance? It had, indeed, been said that this consideration alone ought to balance all the distrust which other circumstances may create, and might obtain complete security. But he found but little security from obtaining a Negotiation, unless it led to Peace. He had shewn that Bonaparte had an interest in the conclusion of a Suspension of Arms. It might be a contrivance to save the effusion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Englishmen. By opening a Negotiation, the spirit of this country would sink; it would infuse distrust and jealousy into those Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminish our means of future exertion. His Lordship concluded a speech of three hours, by observing that he had heard it asserted out of doors that it was advisable to enter into a Negociation, for something might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but such doctrine, he trusted, would not be maintained in that House, because it was by no means the fact, as he had already shewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a suspension of hostilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he trusted their Lordships would consider the answer as perfectly agreeable to the circumstances, and unite with him in an humble Address to his Majesty; (which Address was, as usual, an echo of the Message.)

The *Duke of Bedford* began by observing, that if he had not felt the present question of the utmost importance to the country, he should not have troubled the House; but feeling as he did, he could not do less than give the Address which had been moved his most decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments used by Lord Grenville; observing, however, that he did not mean to defend the conduct of the Rulers of France since the commencement of the Revolution:—as soon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majesty's Ministers.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed; and he was rather surprised at their having been made, because they could not possibly answer any good purpose. He treated the idea of re-establishing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the most chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing short of an eternal War; for did their Lordships consider that there were now near 2,000,000 of persons in that country that held their possessions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of course, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Nobility, what an interested and strong opposition must continue to be made to it. Was it not possible, if Royalty should be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reasons adduced by the Secretary of State against entering into a Treaty of Peace at present, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majesty's Servants sent a Minister to Lisle, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were serious then, they could not have any rational reason for declining at the present moment. Having noticed the leading observations of Lord Grenville, his Grace said, that during the little time he had taken a part in the discussions in that House, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himself that he should be more successful on the present occasion; there was every appearance that their Lordships would be against him as they had been before, and he must suppose the People were so also, because although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they possessed the power to address his Majesty and Parliament; and as no such addresses had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were satisfied; but if that was really the case, he must believe they were so from an implicit confidence; and therefore he must entreat their Lordships to pause, before they came to a resolution; for equal to the confidence of the People must be the responsibility of that House:—it was possible that another mine might be drawn from their hard earnings; but it should be recollected that they were now beat down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that House to preserve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raise them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either sink into slavery, or a Revolution would be the consequence; and France was too recent an instance of the dreadful effects of a People assuming to themselves the power of governing: for his part, should he find he had been, as usual, unsuccessful in obtaining any

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weight with their Lordſhips, he ſhould retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to beſtow thoſe comforts in the ſmall circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided againſt what he ſhould propoſe, he wiſhed them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raiſing money had for two years been abandoned; a new ſyſtem had been then adopted; the firſt plan was rejected, and he underſtood the ſecond was to be more ſtrongly enforced. Thoſe of their Lordſhips who went into the country, muſt be ſenſible what would be the effects of ſuch a meaſure: at preſent you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of neceſſity; and if you paſſed through a village, you were beſet by the cries of children, the diſtreſſes of their parents not being able to teach them to bear want in ſilence: beſides this, thoſe who acted as Magiſtrates muſt have frequently met with a very common caſe of an appeal from a luſty countryman againſt the pariſh officers, for not granting him relief—they ſay he is ſtrong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am ſtrong and healthy, and it is equally ſo that no man works harder than I do; but inſtead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am diſtreſſed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring ſufficient to ſatisfy their wants. Such, he ſaid, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Addreſs moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propoſe that which ſhould have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhauſted condition (having ſpoken nearly an hour and a half,) was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment ſtated the various declarations of his Majeſty's readineſs to treat with the enemy at ſeveral periods ſince the War, and concluded by expreſſing it as the opinion of the Houſe, that there was, in the preſent inſtance, no objection ſufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord ſhould read in part the ſpeech of another Peer.

The *Duke of Bedford* denied that it was part of his ſpeech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Addreſs.

The *Lord Chancellor* admitted that what had been read was no part of the ſpeech of the Noble Duke.

Lord Boringdon then roſe. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the obſervations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The queſtion was, in his opinion ſimply, Whether we ſhould continue the War until we were perfectly aſſured of our ſafety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly veſted the ſupreme power of France in the hands of a moſt extraordinary man: but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We ſhould not therefore riſk, by any haſte or impatience, the placing of ourſelves, perhaps, at the mercy of ſome new Uſurper, or ſome new faction. Our firſt anſwer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we ſhould not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any anſwer. Let it be ſuppoſed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the exiſting Power in France; we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infuſed diſtruſt and deſpondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our preſent advantages only for the purpoſe of expoſing ourſelves to ſome new jacobin inſult. The perſonal character of the new Conſul, he muſt alſo obſerve, formed no ſmall part of the preſent queſtion. That character was perfectly underſtood in this country. Was it to be ſuppoſed that the attainment of ſupreme power could of itſelf change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, ſuppreſs the treachery of his diſpoſition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month inſtalled in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we ſaw to what uſe they were converted, and to attend until we were better aſſured of their ſtability?

Lord Romney declared that he ſhould not vote on the preſent queſtion.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

Lord Holland was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, ſupported the Addreſs; when the queſtion being called for,

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, he ſhould take

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take the ſenſe of the Houſe upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The queſtion being put, the Houſe divided,

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The queſtion upon the Addreſs, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned to Monday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Jan. 27.

Mr Nepean brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The ſeveral financial papers moved for by Mr Tierney were brought up by Mr Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr Long, the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage was put off till Wedneſday next, on account of the indiſpoſition of Mr Pitt.

28. A Meſſenger from the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms preſented accounts of prohibited Eaſt India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Steele preſented an account, ſhewing how the 2,500,000l. voted laſt year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been diſpoſed of.

A Petition from the Priſoners confined for Debt in the county goal of Derby was preſented by Mr Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themſelves according to Act of Parliament.

Mr Abbot complained that ſeveral accounts, which, from a motion of his laſt Seſſion, had been laid before the Houſe, were extremely unſatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expences of the Civil Liſt, from the 5th of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his preſent Majeſty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the ſame—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil Liſt—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by ſaying that it was his intention, in the preſent Seſſion, to move for the adoption of the method practiſed in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear intereſt after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the Houſe a Liſt of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commiſſioners for auditing Public Accounts, ſpecifying their names, ſervices, places of abode, the ſums paid in, and the balance due: the amount of the arrears due by the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe, the Diſtributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Poſt Office, the Penny Poſt Office, the Deputy Poſtmaſters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Weſt Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All theſe papers were ordered to be laid before the Houſe.

Lord Sheffield moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1ſt of January 1794, to the preſent date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

29. Petitions were preſented from the Debtors confined in the county goals of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Maſter of the Rolls preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. John Hampſtead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overſeers, &c. of that pariſh to build a new workhouſe.—Referred to a Committee.

Mr Long moved, that the conſideration of the King's Meſſage ſhould be further poſtponed till Monday next, as Mr Pitt's indiſpoſition ſtill continued. He was aware that Mr Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry reſpecting the Expedition to Holland ſtood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday fortnight.

After ſome remarks from Mr Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr Hobhouſe, and Mr Perceval, Mr Long's Motion was agreed to.

Feb. 3. Mr M. A. Taylor, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licenſed religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himſelf of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion reſpecting Proteſtant Diſſenters. He ſaid that what ſuggeſted the neceſſity of this meaſure to him was, that

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that he found himself, in his capacity as a Magistrate, lately obliged to license a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Gospel.

Mr Whitbread wished to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws: and, being answered in the negative, he gave notice that he should take an early opportunity of making a motion on that subject.

His Majesty's Message.

Mr Dundas moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message, and the communications referred to therein, respecting a Negotiation for Peace, as transmitted from France. The Message being read, Mr Dundas commented on the several points nearly in the same manner as Lord Grenville had done in the House of Lords, and concluded by moving an Address, which was (as is customary) merely an echo of the Message.

Mr Whitbread replied to Mr Dundas, and, amongst other arguments, said, that in the style and manner of the Note transmitted to this country from Buonaparte, there was nothing offensive or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. *(A loud laugh.)* The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would shew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negociation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the restoration of the House of Bourbon, it was an object for which not a shilling of British Money ought to be expended; for with respect to this country, that Family never shewed an ambitious perfidiousness that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally lost us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

Mr Canning spoke in favour of the Address.

Mr Erskine next spoke. He took a general view of the subjects of both Notes, with their respective answers, and discussing each paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this conclusive interrogatory, viz. Was the final answer of his Majesty's Ministers wise, prudent, or just?—On each of these attributes he argued with his usual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent observations, concluded with opposing the Address.

Mr Pitt then rose. The French Revolution, he said, he had ever considered as a phenomenon which had arisen for the purpose of putting the piety and patriotism of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmost efforts to replace the hopes and the happiness of man. After making some severe remarks on Mr Erskine's speech, he took a comprehensive view of the origin and progress of the War, and observed that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were so far from being engaged in unrelenting hostility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had destroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without suffering any dismemberment on our part; yet we offered to surrender a part of our conquests in order to obtain some restoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with insult! An Hon. Gentleman said, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monstrous principle laid down by the enemy—that no part of their conquests should by any negotiation be separated from the Republic, One and Indivisible. In 1797, when Austria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer resist, and that another effort should be made. In this instance, we did not require any cession of territory from France. All we asked was, that we might retain those conquests which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then subjected to the French Republic, whose colonies we at the same time offered to restore. It was at this very crisis that France, listening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armistice was, as usual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whose innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the sacred Asylum of Freedom, was exposed to the severest afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This shewed the danger of French friendship, and how strong a barrier was required

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required againſt her devaſtating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was ſordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invaſion of Egypt was covered by the ſame perfidy and hypocriſy; as they uſed the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seignior, to cover their treacherous purpoſes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be ſeized on as the territory of one which they conſidered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already buſy. They had declared war againſt all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Citizen Tippoo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all theſe movements was to be ſeen their inſatiate love of aggrandiſement, and the reſtleſs ſpirit of their ambition—a ſpirit which had "grown with their growth," and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This ſpirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wiſhed to obtain the title of a *general* Pacificator, though he had formerly made only a ſeparate treaty with Auſtria, and his ſecond attempt was to make a *ſeparate* Peace with England. On the former occaſion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Meſſengers were ordered to ſtate to the Directory, "that the French Republic and the Engliſh Government could not exiſt together!" How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had ſworn fidelity to the Conſtitution of the third year, which he himſelf had lately deſtroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a conſiderable time on theſe points, Mr Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either ſolid or durable.

Mr Fox replied at great length to Mr Pitt. He argued very much againſt this country expending its treaſure to reſtore the Houſe of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wiſhes of ſome Gentlemen, I moſt earneſtly implore the Houſe to pauſe before it gives a ſanction to the proſecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were inſiſted by the Miniſter that it would be wiſe to purſue the conteſt until what he called military deſpotiſm ſhould be overturned, and ſuch he contended was tantamount to the language he had uſed this night, I beg the Houſe to recollect the military deſpotiſm of Auguſtus Cæſar—a power which originally was an uſurpation, but laſted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and diſpoſition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory; perhaps, however, he had a right conception of glory, and thought the trueſt glory conſiſted in giving peace to mankind. This General was ſaid to have aſſerted in his diſpatches to the French Directory, when negociating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exiſt together. If ſuch an abſurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monſtrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to ſecond that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) alone excepted. It was confined, he ventured to affirm, to theſe two illuſtrious perſonages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuſe which that Houſe had frequently poured forth on the beſt and moſt worthy characters, whoſe praiſes were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very ſame perſons who had ſo erroneouſly and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but ſuch a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illuſtrate, however, this obſervation, I believe I may inſtance the caſe of Gen. Waſhington, one of the greateſt and beſt men of the age in which he lived. That Illuſtrious Perſonage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Waſhington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Dundas) was at one time branded with every harſh and infamous epithet for his perſeverance in the cauſe of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after ſucceſs had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of Mankind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a bleſſing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then propoſed to Waſhington, it would have immediately been aſked—"What! Treat with an American Rebel!" No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the ſubject of univerſal praiſe.—Much emphaſis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of ſupporting them.

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I believe that in the heart of France, where these people appear, there exists a considerable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromise with that spirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the House the once formidable insurrection of the Huguenots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte should attempt some similar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obstacle to success in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? "We will assist you whilst you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cause with you." Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can such professions of interested, temporary, and precarious assistance induce them to place on us? Let me state what has been represented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Ministry will investigate, that a stain may be removed from our national character. It is stated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were besieged in Castel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refused to surrender, but demanded that a British Officer should be brought forward, and to him they capitulated instantly; with him they did make terms, he promising them their personal safety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was sold, the prisoners murdered, and the cruel and diabolical monsters who had captured them, eat the very flesh of their miserable victims!!! —When were these horrors to cease? —Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Englishmen nothing?—Are we, to please the Members of the present Administration, to wage a perpetual War? I am sorry that they are instigated by hatred and animosity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every passion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they say, to be checked in their desolating progress till the Bourbons are restored. We had before boasted of successful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Quesnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared some Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but still more sanguine hopes of success are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since success leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable prospect was this for the country—for a mere speculation, or a rash experiment, we are to persist in spilling of blood, in exhausting our treasure, in swelling the black catalogue of human miseries. Let Gentlemen suppose themselves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid consequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and asked the soldier what he fought for, he would answer it was to restrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the desperate contests which may ensue from the decision of this night, the soldiers would answer such a question that they were wading through blood to see if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me—I most earnestly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that those who would have voted for the Address had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in opposing that of this evening, which pledges the House for prosecuting the war.

The question being called for, a division took place,

For the Address, 265
Against it, 64
Majority in favour of Ministry, 201

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing-Street, Nov. 23.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, has been received by Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Alexander Hope, Deputy Adjutant General to the Army lately serving in Holland, from Lieut.

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Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, Bart. and, by order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, tranſmitted by him to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *Swan Cutter, at Sea, Nov.* 20.

I have from time to time reported to you, for the information of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, the progreſs which had been made in the embarkation and departure of the Britiſh and Ruſſian troops which were left under my command, in the province of North Holland; and I am now happy to acquaint you, that the laſt of them embarked yeſterday morning; when the wind being fair, the whole of the ſhips of war and tranſports remaining in the Texel left that port.

Every thing belonging to the army was brought off, excepting a ſmall proportion of damaged proviſions, a few waggons, and about 300 draught horſes of little value, for which there was no tonnage; of theſe the latter alone were ſaleable; but they bore ſo ſmall a price, that I thought it better to diſtribute the whole to the Magiſtrates of the different villages in and near which the army had been cantoned, to be delivered to any of the inhabitants who might have ſuffered from the inevitable conſequences of war.

Several large Dutch Indiamen and other ſhips, which it was impoſſible for us to remove in their preſent ſtate, but which might have been fitted out as ſhips of war by the enemy, were completely diſabled and rendered uſeleſs for any further purpoſe, through the exertions of a detachment of ſeamen, under the direction of Capt. Bovar. The deſire of complying moſt ſtrictly with the articles of the agreement entered into between his Royal Highneſs and General Brune, prevented their being blown up, which could not have been done without endangering the navigation of the Nieuwe Diep.

Vice-Admiral Dickſon, as well as myſelf, made it our ſtudy to comply in this, as in every other inſtance, with the articles of the agreement, and I muſt do the French General the juſtice to ſay, that he ſeemed actuated by the ſame ſpirit.

Previous to quitting the Helder, I had, in obedience to his Royal Highneſs's inſtructions, diſcharged every juſt demand of the inhabitants of the country which has been occupied by the army; and I was happy to find that very few claims were brought forward beyond thoſe which it was in my power to ſatisfy.

The embarkation of the troops, difficult from the multiplicity of the arrangements required, and ſometimes arduous from the ſtate of the weather, was carried on with the utmoſt zeal and activity by Vice-Admiral Dickſon, and the Officers and ſeamen under his command. I feel particularly indebted to Captain Lawford, of his Majeſty's ſhip Romney, who was left on ſhore, and had the immediate direction of the embarkation, for his exertions and his attention to every branch of his Majeſty's ſervice, and to Captain Woodriffe, principal Agent of the Tranſport Service, for his great zeal in the execution of the duties of that ſituation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

James Pulteney.

The Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. General, &c.

P. S. Three armed veſſels have been left to cruize off the Texel, to give warning to any Britiſh ſhips of our having evacuated the port.

It was agreed by the French General, that if any ſhould arrive previous to the expiration of the month, they ſhould, as a matter of courſe, be allowed to depart.

Supplement to the Account of the Armiſtice concluded between his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, and Gen. Brune, publiſhed in the Gazette of the 26th ult.

Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

GENERAL,

The late hour at which your letter reached me laſt night prevented my ſending ſooner to Alkmaar Major-General Knox, the Officer alluded to in my letter of yeſterday's date. He is entirely in my confidence, and is fully authorized to treat and conclude with you on the ſubject reſpecting which he has received my inſtructions.

(Signed) *Frederick, Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.*

To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

By virtue of the authority, and in obedience to the order of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army, Major General Knox will have

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have the honour of communicating with General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian army, and of stating to him,

That in consequence of the difficulties arising from the very unfavourable and unusual state of the weather at this season, we have judged it expedient to re-occupy the position of the Zuyp.

That in this situation, with cantonments amply adequate to the amount of our forces, having an uninterrupted and certain means of keeping up our communication with England, and masters as we are of the Helder, the Texel, the Zuyder Zee, and the Ocean, it depends upon us either to await the period when a favourable change of weather and of circumstances may enable us to renew offensive operations, or to withdraw our army by degrees and without risk from this country, retaining possession of such detached points as might be judged most favourable for annoying the enemy, or for securing real advantages to ourselves.

In the event of our recurring to this last-mentioned measure, it will become our duty to neglect no means which can contribute to the preservation of the brave troops entrusted to our care, and for this purpose (however distressing, however ruinous to the inhabitants, and to the country, the alternative may be) we shall be compelled to avail ourselves of those dreadful expedients which it is in our power to adopt. Having perfectly at our disposal the sea dykes, both towards the Ocean and the Zuyder Zee, as well as the interior dykes, we should in that case be reduced to the terrible necessity of inundating the whole country of North Holland, and of adding to this calamity every destructive evil which must necessarily result from an attempt to force or interrupt our retreat. We should, under such circumstances, also be constrained to make use of the ample means we possess, of rendering the navigation of the Zuyder Zee henceforth impracticable, by obstructing the Mars Diep, and destroying the Nieuve Diep: works upon which so many years labour, and such immense sums have been expended.

Our system of carrying on War having on all occasions been governed by the most liberal principles, necessity and the strongest sense of duty could alone induce us to adopt a system repugnant to the sentiments which have ever directed the conduct of the English Nation. From these considerations, and from our persuasion that Gen. Brune and the Dutch people must be actuated by similar motives, and equally desirous to prevent an useless effusion of blood by the amicable arrangement of a point which is perhaps the object of both parties, and from our anxiety, in case of a different result, to stand justified to the whole universe, from whatever destruction may in consequence devolve upon this Country, we propose and offer to General Brune, and to the Batavian Republic, that the English and Russian troops shall evacuate, before the end of November next, all the coasts, the islands, and the interior navigation of Holland, without committing any act detrimental to the great sources of its navigation, or laying the country under any inundations. For this purpose, we propose that a Suspension of Hostilities shall take place until the period above specified. That during this interval we shall remain in full possession of all the points, and of the whole extent of country we occupy at this moment, and that the line of the respective advanced posts shall also be that of separation between the two armies: and that this line shall not, under any pretence, be passed by the troops of either, even in the event of our chusing to retire from any part of our present position, or of our quitting it altogether. That during the above-mentioned interval no interference shall be allowed, nor any objections be started, with respect to the conduct of either of the parties within the limits of their respective possessions; and that all the rights of War (every act of hostility excepted) shall continue mutually in force. That we will grant to the persons and property of the inhabitants of the country occupied by us, every protection consistent with discipline, in the circumstances under which we are placed, and all the advantages which the conduct generally observed by British troops entitles them to expect on such an occasion. If these proposals accord with the wishes, and are conformable to the intentions of Gen. Brune, there can be no difficulty whatever in carrying them into execution in three days from the date hereof. By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

(Signed) *H. Taylor Sec.*

The FRENCH *and* BATAVIAN *Armies, Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.*

Brune, General in Chief, to the Duke of York,

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York, Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Ruſſian Army.

GENERAL—Major Gen. Knox, who was inſtructed to confer with me on your part, upon the ſubject of a Note which he has delivered, ſigned by your Secretary, will communicate my anſwer contained in an explanatory Note.

(Signed) *Citizen Brune.*

General in Chief of the Combined French and Batavian Army.

Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th of Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.

The Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Engliſh army, propoſes that a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities ſhall take place, in conſequence of the approach of the inclement ſeaſon. He promiſes to withdraw from the Batavian territory, between the preſent period and the end of November next, the whole army under his command; and conſents that no damage ſhall be committed, no ſluices opened, or dykes broken up, on condition of his retreat not being moleſted by the French and Batavian army. Theſe motives would not have been brought forward by the Duke of York, if he had conſidered himſelf poſſeſſed of means ſufficient for advancing into the country; for in that caſe, he would have had the facility of extending his quarters, of procuring ſubſiſtence, and, in ſhort, of placing himſelf beyond the reach of the inconveniencies ariſing from the unfavourable ſeaſon. We ought conſequently to look to advantages in an arrangement, proportionate to the inſufficiency of the forces under his command. The terms propoſed by the Duke of York contain nothing but what would be the neceſſary reſult of a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities. It can ſcarcely be ſuppoſed that the Duke of York will cauſe the dykes to be deſtroyed, the country to be inundated, and the villages to be burnt, for the mere purpoſe of committing ſuch acts of violence; as ſuch conduct would be contrary to the laws of War, and muſt draw upon him the reprobation of all Europe and of his own Nation. It appears therefore evident, that the Duke of York would confine himſelf to ſuch meaſures as might be uſeful to his own army, or detrimental to ours; but we look upon ſuch accidents as inſeparable from a ſtate of War. No object of advantage to us appears therefore to reſult from the propoſals which have been made. Since, however, the ſufferings of humanity come under the conſideration of the Duke of York, Gen. Brune is ready to meet this honourable feeling, and, in doing ſo, declares that the following ſtipulations on which he offers to conſent to a Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities are ſo obviouſly juſt, that he cannot depart from them.

Art. 1. The Batavian fleet, which was ſurrendered to Admiral Mitchell by Admiral Storcy, ſhall be reſtored to the Batavian Republic with its ſtores and crews. In caſe the Duke of York ſhall not be inveſted with ſufficient powers to comply with this Article, his Royal Highneſs ſhall engage to obtain from his Court an equivalent compenſation.

2. Fifteen thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, detained in England, ſhall be conditionally releaſed and ſent home. The mode of ſelection, and the proportion for each country, to be ſettled between the Governments of the two Republics. The Batavian Admiral De Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged. This Article ſhall in no degree prejudice or interfere with the cartel of exchange at preſent eſtabliſhed.

3. The batteries and fort of the Helder ſhall be reſtored in the condition in which they were found at the period of the invaſion of the Engliſh and Ruſſian army. An officer of Artillery ſhall be ſent to the Helder by Gen. Brune, to ſee that this Article is complied with.

4. The army under the command of the Duke of York ſhall, within 48 hours, evacuate the poſition of the Zuyp; its advanced poſts ſhall be withdrawn to the height of Callants-Oog. The French and Batavian army ſhall preſerve the poſitions it occupies at preſent, taking up however its advanced poſts at Petten, Crabendam, Schagen Brug, and Cohorn. It ſhall have merely a vidette at the height of Callants-Oog.

5. The troops compoſing the Engliſh and Ruſſian army ſhall be embarked ſucceſſively, and as ſpeedily as poſſible. All the Britiſh ſhipping ſhall quit the Texel, and all the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops be withdrawn from the ſeas, coaſts, and iſlands of the Batavian Republic, before the 20th of November next, and ſhall not damage the great ſources of navigation, or occaſion any inundation in the country.

6. All ſhips of war or other veſſels, having on board reinforcements for the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army

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ſhall put to ſea as ſoon as poſſible, without landing the ſame.

7. To guarantee the execution of theſe Articles, hoſtages ſhall be given by the Duke of York, to be ſelected amongſt the Officers of rank in his army.

By order of Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief of the combined French and Batavian army.

(Signed) *Vewry*, Sec.

Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 17.

GENERAL—I ſend back Major Gen. Knox with my anſwers to the explanatory Note which he has delivered to me in your name. He is fully authoriſed to conclude on my part, upon every point which relates to the ſubject of his miſſion.

(Signed)

Frederick, Duke of York.

Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 17.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, propoſed to General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army, an arrangement, equally to the advantage of both parties, originating in his deſire to prevent the further effuſion of blood, and to preſerve this country from the terrible effects of an inundation, as alſo from the deſtruction of the beſt of its ports, involving the total ruin of the principal channel of its interior navigation and commerce.—In anſwer to which General Brune obſerves, that he cannot imagine his Royal Highneſs will recur to meaſures not leſs revolting to humanity than repugnant to the character of the Britiſh Nation, and to the general feelings of all Europe. Devaſtation or deſtruction is certainly incompatible with the character and with the uniform conduct of the Engliſh Nation; and as little do either accord with the diſpoſition of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief; but there are duties peremptorily preſcribed by the nature of particular ſituations, the odium of which muſt fall, not on thoſe who execute, but on ſuch as render the meaſures neceſſary, by rejecting the conditions of a juſt and honourable agreement. Deeply impreſſed with what is due to his country on the one hand, and to the claims of humanity on the other; perſuaded, likewiſe, that General Brune is equally guided by theſe ſentiments, his Royal Highneſs has taken his propoſals into conſideration, and conſents to abide by the agreement as it ſtands in the anſwers annexed to the different articles.

Major-General Knox, who is charged therewith, is authoriſed to ſign and conclude this agreement, as well as to arrange any points of detail which may ariſe out of it. It being the duty of every officer commanding his Britannic Majeſtys troops to make an exact report of whatever relates to his command, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York will, of courſe, lay before the Britiſh Government every communication which has taken place between his Royal Highneſs and Gen. Brune.

Articles propoſed in the Explanatory Note from Gen. Brune.

Anſwer to Art. 1.—His Royal Highneſs will on no account treat upon this article, the execution of which, it muſt be evident to both parties, is impoſſible.

Anſwer to Art. 2.—This demand appears to reſt upon a ſuppoſed loſs the Combined Army muſt ſuſtain ſhould its embarkation be reſolved upon. It is by no means admitted that ſuch would be the reſult; but as in the event of the army's carrying on the campaign during the winter, the loſs of a certain number of men muſt naturally be expected; his Royal Highneſs, influenced by this conſideration, agrees to promiſe in the name of the Britiſh Government, that 5000 French and Batavian priſoners, the proportion of each to be regulated according to the terms of the article, ſhall be unconditionally releaſed and ſent home. Nothing further in this article can be agreed to.

Anſwer to Art. 3.—The fort and batteries of the Helder will be left, generally conſidered, in an improved ſtate. None of the Dutch artillery ſhall be carried away.

Anſwer to Art. 4.—On no account will it be conſented that the Army ſhall be withdrawn from the poſition of Zuyp, until every preparation requiſite to render its embarkation eaſy and complete can be arranged at the Helder. It muſt be evident, that it cannot be deſirable that any delay ſhould take place in this reſpect. No addition ſhall be made to the works at the Zuyp, and perſons properly authoriſed ſhall be admitted from

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from time to time to ascertain and report upon this point, for the satisfaction of General Brune; but no armed detachment will be permitted to approach, or to take post, nearer than they already are to our position. It must be further understood, that on his part, General Brune will not allow any approaches or offensive preparations to be carried on, and that the French and Batavian Army shall remain in the line of advanced posts which it occupies at present, which shall also be the line of separation between the two armies respectively.

Answer to Art. 5.—The embarkation of the English and Russian troops will take place with all possible expedition; and at this season of the year any unnecessary delay will naturally be avoided as much as possible; but to prevent any difficulty or future discussion upon this point, it is proposed, that the suspension of hostilities shall be limited to the end of the month of November next, in order to secure sufficient time for the complete evacuation of the country, which, however, shall be effected sooner if practicable.

Answer to Art. 6.—The ships of war, or other vessels immediately expected with reinforcements for the Combined English and Russian Army, or which may hereafter be sent, shall not land their troops, but shall put to sea again as soon as possible.

Answer to Art. 7.—Hostages shall be reciprocally given, to be selected among the Officers of rank of the two Armies, to guarantee the execution of this agreement.

By order of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Russian Army.

(Signed) *H. Taylor, Sec.*

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct. 17.*

I have seen Gen. Brune, and have talked over with him fully all the articles on which I have received his Royal Highness's instructions. I have found the greatest disposition on the part of General Brune to enter fairly on the subject. In respect to the essential article of the Fleet, General Brune has already received a letter from the Dutch Directory, to make the delivery of it a *sine qua non*; and I much doubt whether there is any chance of his being brought to give way on this point, at least without some assurance that his Royal Highness would forward the demand to his Court. In respect to the other very essential article of the prisoners, after much conversation, I brought the General to lower his demands to 8000 men, beyond which he cannot recede. Every other point can be amicably settled. I beg his Royal Highness's orders on these points; and I hope to receive them by noon to-morrow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

Head quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 18.

SIR,

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, in his instructions to you of yesterday's date, having declared that every paper or proposal from General Brune, and consequently *that* relative to the whole Dutch Fleet, will of course be regularly transmitted to England, can give no other answer than what you are already empowered to make, viz. "His Royal Highness will, on no account, treat upon this article, the execution of which, it must be evident to both parties, is impossible." If General Brune expects any thing further to pass on that subject, the sooner the negociation is put an end to the better. In regard to the number of prisoners, if *every other point is clearly* and *immediately decided upon*, his Royal Highness may be induced to relax; *if not*, it is unnecessary to enter further into the subject; and he directs you to finish the negociation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Alex. Hope.*

Dep. Adj. Gen.

The Hon. Major Gen. Knox, &c.

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct. 18, 3 P. M.*

I have received your letter, and have the pleasure to inform you that every thing is settled to his Royal Highness's satisfaction; in consequence of which Gen. Brune has given immediate orders to all his posts that hostilities shall cease, and that no further work of any kind shall be carried on; he requests that his Royal Highness will be pleased to give similar orders without loss of time, as a report has just been made that some houses have been set on fire on the road leading to Herenhuysen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

P. S.

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P. S. Gen. Brune has sent off to Amsterdam to direct that nothing hostile shall be attempted on the part of the flotilla there fitted out; and he begs that similar notice may be sent to Admiral Mitchell.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

BIRTHS.

1800 *Feb.* 7. Mrs Hay Newton of Newton, a son.

8. In George's Square, the Hon. Mrs Charteris, a daughter.

9 Mrs M'Kenzie, of Devonshire Street, London, a daughter.

At London, the Lady of Brigadier-General Campbell, of the Sixth Reg. a son.

11. At Lisbourn, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Spence, of the 23d dragoons, a son.

At Exmouth, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Carr, a son and heir.

23. The Lady of Alexander Jardine, Esq. younger of Applegarth, a son.

24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hathorn of Castlewigg, a son.

25. At Aberford, the Countess of Errol, a daughter.

—. At Dormont, the Lady of William Carruthers, Esq. a daughter.

Lately at Cork, the Lady of Sir Charles Ross, Bart. a daughter.

March 1. At Ayr, Mrs Cathcart of Genoch, a son.

Lately at Barrogill Castle, the Countess of Caithness, a son.

5. At London, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Drinkwater, a daughter.

6. At Balbardy, Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a son.

11. Portman-square London, the Lady of William Blane, Esq. a son.

—. At Benholm, Mrs Robertson Scott, a daughter.

13. Mrs Cunningham, wife of the Rev. Mr Cunningham, minister of Dunse, a son.

14. At Bartley Lodge, Hants, the Lady of Charles Lyell, Esq. of Kinnordy, a daughter.

15. At Sir John Whiteford's house, Canongate, Mrs Kennedy of Kirkmichael, a daughter.

—. At Cluny, Mrs Colonel Macpherson, a daughter.

17. The Lady of Sir John Scott, Bart. of Ancrum, a daughter.

—. Mrs Cruikshank of Langley Park, a son.

18. At Mairlandfield, Mrs Colonel Maitland, a son.

19. At his house in St. Andrew's Square, the Lady of Sir William Ramsay Bart. a son.

At Aldborough, the Lady of James Macrae, Esq. a daughter.

21. Mrs Haig of Bemersyde, a son.

23. The Lady of the Hon. Col. Forbes, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 12, 1799. Alexander Cockburn, Esq. his Britannic Majesty's Consul at Hamburgh, to Mademoiselle De Vegnier.

Feb. 10, 1800. Mr George Haliburton King, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Ann Gordon, daughter of James Gordon, Esq.

12. William Bett Douglas, Esq of the Royal Navy, to Miss Wright, of South Leith.

14. Rev. George Gordon, minister of Sorn, to Miss Anne Lawrie, daughter of the late Rev. George Lawrie, minister of Loudoun.

15 Lieut.-Col Sharpe, of the 28th Light Dragoons, to Miss Hesse of Portland-place.

17. At Gretna Manse, Mr Richard Bell, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Mary Hopkins, daughter of the late Rev. Richard Hopkins, Warwickshire.

At Liverpool, Mr George Irving, merchant, to Miss Mary Blackburn, daughter of Mr Hugh Blackburn.

20. Mr John Currie, shipmaster in Rothsay, to Miss Ann Jamieson, youngest daughter of Mr John Jamieson, in Ambusmore.

22. At Tynemouth Church, James Justice, Esq. of Justice-hall, to Miss Elizabeth Campbell of Whitby.

22. At Gainford, in the county of Durham, Mr Luke Seymour of Newsham, in the county of Durham, to Mrs Tod, widow of the deceased James Tod, Esq. of Bombay.

At Limerick, Lieut. M'Kenzie, of the Diadem of 64 guns, to Miss Sidley, daughter to Mr Sidley of Kilrush.

At London, the Earl of Morton, to Lady Mary Howe, daughter of the late gallant Admiral.

24. At York, Charles Constable Stanley, Esq. of Acklam, to Miss M'Donald of that city.

—. Mr John Wright, manufacturer in Glasgow, to Miss Elizabeth Scott, daughter of Mr William Scott, manufacturer.

At Landguard Fort, James Brodie, Esq. Captain in the 4th or King's own regiment of Foot, to Miss Ann Munro, eldest daughter of Lieut. Munro of the British Invalids.

25. At Aberdeen, Dugald Gilchrist, Esq. of Orpisdale, to Miss Rose, only daughter of Alex. Rose, Esq. late of the Hon. East India Company's service.

26. Mr Alex. Dunlop, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Elizabeth Scott, eldest daughter of Mr James Scott, senior, merchant.

March 3. Richard Scougall, Esq. merchant in Leith, to Miss Magdalene Walker, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, Canongate.

—. Mr Isaac Watt, merchant, Dundee,

to

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to Miss Catharine Webster, youngest daughter of Mr Robert Webster at Mains of Kroll.

March 4. At Edinburgh, Mr R. Ainslie, from America, to Miss Elizabeth Telford.

5. At Aberdeen, John Harvey, Esq. of Guildford-street, London, to Miss Angelica Dingwall Fordyce, fourth daughter of Arthur Dingwall Fordyce, Esq. of Culsh.

10. Capt. Logan of the Berwickshire Light Dragoons, to Miss Helen Home, only daughter of the late William Home, of Broomhouse, Esq.

11. At Edinburgh, Walter Riddel, Esq. Jedburgh, to Miss Christian Somerville, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr Somerville.

14. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cochrane, Printer, to Miss Jessy Milne, eldest daughter of John Milne, Esq.

18. At Edinburgh, John Corse, Esq. of Buchtrigg, to Miss Scott, eldest daughter and heiress of the late Alex. Scott, Esq. of Sinton.

19. Mr John Burnthwaite, merchant, Glasgow to Miss Mary Paul, youngest daughter of Mr John Paul, late one of the Magistrates of that city.

24. At the house of Mr Dundas, at Wimbledon, the Right Hon. the Earl of Westmoreland, to Miss Saunders, youngest daughter of the late Dr Saunders, and niece to the late Sir Charles Saunders, K. B.

27. At London, Francis Freeling, Esq, Secretary to the General Post Office, to Miss Newberry, daughter of Francis Newberry, Esq. of St Paul's Church-yard.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr Andrew Crombie, solicitor, to Miss Jessamine Bartlet, daughter of Benjamin Bartlet, Storekeeper, Edinburgh Castle

DEATHS.

1793. *April* 26, Before Seringapatam, Capt. George Hay, youngest son of the late George Hay, Esq. of Mountblairy He fell at the head of the grenadier company of the Scots Brigade, when gallantly leading them on.

May. In the assault on Seringapatam, after having displayed the greatest bravery, Mr Hector MacLean, son of Mr Donald MacLean of Achatony.

July 23. In the Island of Perim, in the Red Sea, Capt. John Bower, of the 84th regment of foot, eldest son of Alex. Bower, Esq. of Kincaldrum.

Nov. 16. At New York, Mr James Duncan, merchant.

1800. *Jan.* 17. At Kelso, at an advanced age, the Rev. Cornelius Lundie, in the 50th year of his Ministry. He was ordained to the pastoral charge of that parish on the 5th of July 1750.

In early life he had been an assiduous and successful scholar. To the critical understanding of the Hebrew, he added an extensive and accurate knowledge both of the languages and literature of Greece and Rome. His learning he applied chiefly to the investigation of the Sacred Scriptures, being always of opinion, that an acquaintance with the languages in which these were originally written, was of superior value to the most laboured commentary. For the studies of his youth he long retained a partiality, though his natural diffidence always prevented him from displaying his information in mixed society. The strength of his intellectual powers, however, declined with the lapse of time, and the melancholy vicissitudes of his life; but his moral qualities brightened to the last. His views were moderate and unambitious; and having early formed a just estimate of human life, its changes surprized him not. They deeply affected his feeling heart, but they did not destroy the balance of his mind.

The duties of his Sacred Office he performed with singular fidelity. In the sincerity of his heart, he delivered to his hearers with impressive tenderness such truths as he judged best calculated for their instruction in righteousness; and his audience listened with peculiar satisfaction to their beloved pastor, recommending the duties of morality on the Sabbath, which he enforced by his practice through the week.

His life was one continued act of preparation for death. The pure principles of Christianity marked his whole deportment. Such was the rectitude of his conduct, that, during the long period of his incumbency, the tainted breath of calumny never dared to raise a single whisper to his disadvantage. His guileless simplicity, warmth of affection, and goodness of heart, procured him universal esteem. His character was alike revered by the adherents to the Established Church, and by dissenters of every denomination; for his ingenuous mind wished to consider all sects as members of the Christian Church, all men as Brethren. In him the indigent found relief, and the afflicted a consoling friend.

His personal worth and virtue will continue to be remembered by all who intimately knew him, till themselves bid a last farewell to time and the things of time.

Feb. 1. At Alfracombe, Devonshire, Mr Alexander Baillie, merchant in Manchester.

—. At Milldairie, Mrs Grant, relict of the late William Grant, Esq. of Aldvie.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderson, Esq. Paymaster to the 4th, or Queen's own Dragoons.

4. At Manse of Fettercsso, the Rev. John Hutcheon, minister of that parish, in the 68th year of his age, and 37th of his ministry,

5. At

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Feb. 5. At Falmouth, Mr R. Allan ſon to Mr Allan, miniſter of Row.

7. At Gatehill, Mrs M'Dowal, relict of John M'Dowal, Eſq. of Glen.

—. At Dalwhatſwood, Mrs Arnot, widow of the late John Arnot.

8. At Greenock, Captain Robert Shedden.

—. Miſs Sophia Ramſay, daughter of the late Provoſt Andrew Ramſay, of Glaſgow.

—. Mrs Eaſten, widow of Mr David Eaſten, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Manſe of Rathen, the Rev. Wm. Cumine, in the 80th year of his age.

9. At Caledon, in Ireland, Major-Gen. Pringle, who ſerved his King and Country many years as an officer of the firſt eminence.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr J. Dickie, late miniſter at Langholm, aged 91.

At Daſcairth, Mrs Milligan, relict of David Milligan, Eſq. late merchant at London.

11. John Thomſon, Eſq. Secretary to the Board of Excife.

12. At Dunbar, Mrs Janet Hamilton, relict of Richard Anderſon, Eſq. of Windygoull.

13. At Bargeny, Sir Hew Hamilton Dalrymple of Bargeny and North Berwick, Bart.

—. At Fort-William, Mrs Elizabeth Johnſtone, widow of Mr Charles Stewart, late of Banavie, in the 83d year of her age.

14. At his houſe, Roſe Bank, Mr James Kunniſon.

—. Mrs Sibbald, wife of Mr William Sibbald, merchant in Leith.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Henry, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Robert Henry.

16. At his houſe, Gayfield Place, the Lady of Sir John Wardlaw, Baronet.

17. Miſs Margaret Hall, daughter of the late Alexander Hall, Eſq. of Bencoolen.

18. At Edinchip, Miſs Iſabella Campbell, of Edinchip.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr. Joſhua Mackenzie, phyſician.

—. Captain William Allan, late of the 16th regiment of foot.

19. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Betty Cunninghame, relict of the deceaſed Sir John Cunninghame of Caprington, Bart.

20. At Dundee, Mr John Ramſay, Brewer.

21. At Seggledon, near Perth, Mr John Stodart, ſurgeon of the late 117 regiment.

—. At Stirling, Mrs Jane Still, Spouſe of William Anderſon, Eſq. late Provoſt of Stirling.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Butter, wife of Mr William Butter, Architect.

22. At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Ewing, Baker.

—. At Dundee, Mrs Robertſon, wife of James Robertſon, Eſq. of Dunork.

Feb. 22. At Aberdeen, Mrs Forbes, widow of the Rev. Mr Tho. Forbes, late miniſter.

—. At Forgan Manſe, the Rev. James Burn, in the 39th year of his miniſtry, and 65th of his age; leaving behind him a widow, and eight of a young family.

Lately at Manſe of Carriſton, the Rev. Mr Burnet, miniſter of that pariſh.

23. At London, Lady Hannay, widow of the late Sir Samuel Hannay, Bart.

24. At Forganhall, ſhire of Stirling, Mrs Glen, wife of William Glen, Eſq. of Forganhall

25. At Baxter's Buildings, Edinburgh, Miſs Elizabeth Helen Walker, youngeſt daughter of the late John Walker, Eſq. merchant.

26. At Kirkſide, in the 86d year of her age, Mrs Janet Straton Relict of the deceaſed Arthur Straton, Eſq. late of Kirkſide.

27. At Edinburgh, Miſs Margaret Inglis, daughter of the deceaſed David Inglis, Eſq. Treaſurer of the Bank of Scotland.

—. At Auchonſhill, Mrs Home, widow of the late Major Walter Home, of the 42d Regiment of Foot.

—. At Dunfermline, Mr William Gulland, ſurgeon, aged 80.

—. At Leith, Mrs Morriſon, widow of the deceaſed Mr J. Morriſon, late merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. John, viſc. of Arbuthnot, Lord Inverbervie. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his eſtates and titles by his eldeſt ſon John.

28. John Graham, of Craigbet, Eſq.

—. At Scoonie Manſe, Mrs Suſanna Spears, wife of the Rev. Mr David Swan, miniſter of that pariſh.

—. At his houſe in Parliament Square, Lewis Hay, Eſq. Banker.

—. Mr George Cruickſhanks, writer.

At Cordale, Mrs Turnbull, wife of Mr John Turnbull.

March 1. At his houſe in Caſtle ſtreet, James Stothart, of Cargen, Eſq.

—. At Aberdeen Mr Andrew Clerk, many years a Taller of the Banking Company of Aberdeen.

3. At his houſe, Gray's Cloſe, Mr John Bonnar, ſen. late Painter.

—. At Montraſe, Mrs Ogilvy of Cononſyth.

At Belfaſt, George Black, Eſq. aged 75, many years Sovereign of that town.

Lately, Edward Willoby, Eſq. Town clerk of Berwick-upon-Tweed,

5. Mr Campbell Denovan, Printer.

12. At Bath, Mrs Macleod, widow of the late Alexander Macleod, Eſq. of Harries.

13. At Huntly, the Rev. Robert Innes, in the 92d year of his age, and the 59th of his miniſtry

13. David Grant, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Andrew Grant, miniſter of Portmoak.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

With a View of DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, *a Seat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 26. to Apr. 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800. Mar.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29.651	39	57	——	Clear
27	29.618	53	42	——	Cloudy
28	29.357	39	41	——	Ditto
29	29.5	39	41	——	Ditto
30	29.357	39	44	——	Ditto
April. 1	29.215	45	48	0.215	Rain
2	29.57	40	46	0.0551	Ditto
3	29.575	41	47	——	Cloudy
4	29.411	44	54	——	Clear
5	29.011	42	40	0.1	Rain
6	29.4157	41	57	——	Clear
7	29.4321	45	54	——	Ditto
8	29.6	46	57	——	Ditto
9	29.5	45	45	0.251	Rain
10	29.155	37	48	——	Cloudy
11	29.51	38	48	——	Clear
12	29.2815	40	45	0.2	Rain
13	29.3	43	51	0.04	Showers
14	29.281	45	50	0.04	Ditto
15	29.431	44	52	——	Clear
16	29.05	46	51	0.15	Rain
17	29.1	44	49	0.1	Ditto
18	29.321	46	50	——	Clear
19	29.32	44	53	——	Ditto
20	29.05	47	53	——	Cloudy
21	28.965	43	52	——	Clear
22	29.08	42	52	——	Cloudy
23	29.457	42	54	——	Cloudy
24	29.532	39	60	——	Cloudy
25	29.651	44	47	——	Cloudy

Quantity of Rain 1.1511

High Water at LEITH for MAY 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Th. 1.	7 52	8 20
Fr. 2.	8 44	9 6
Sa. 3.	9 34	9 57
Su. 4.	10 20	10 44
M. 5.	11 9	11 33
T. 6.	11 57	——
W. 7.	0 20	0 47
Th. 8.	1 14	1 42
Fr. 9.	2 10	2 40
Sa. 10.	3 12	3 45
Su. 11.	4 16	4 50
M. 12.	5 23	5 55
T. 13	6 27	6 56
W. 14	7 25	7 53
Th. 15.	8 20	8 44
Fr 16.	9 8	9 30
Sa. 17	9 52	10 14
Su. 18.	10 34	10 55
M. 19	11 14	11 33
T. 20.	11 55	——
W. 21.	0 16	0 36
Th. 22.	0 57	1 19
Fr 23.	1 40	2 4
Sa. 24.	2 28	2 52
Su. 25	3 16	3 40
M. 26.	4 6	4 34
T. 27.	5 1	5 27
W. 28.	5 52	6 17
Th 29	6 41	7 6
Fr. 30.	7 30	7 54
Sa. 31.	8 17	8 40

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	2.	3	52	morn.
Full Moon	9.	0	35	morn.
Last Qrtr	15.	4	48	even.
New Moon	23.	4	29	even.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ELLEN, A TALE, FOUNDED ON FACT.

O! have ye ſought the ſilent vale,
Beneath the mountain's rugged ſteep?
O'er ſlighted Love's deſponding tale,
With ſenſibility to weep?

Or can ye heave the ſigh, ſo dear
To penſive ſorrow's gentle ſhade;
Or drop the graceful tender tear,
Where blooming youth is early laid?

And are ye ſtill unſkill'd in guile?
Then read a ſtranger's moral lay;
Its artleſs phraſe, and ſimple ſtyle,
May tune your ſouls to pity's ſway. D.

THE following account of an incident which occurred in the weſt of England, laſt autumn, may perhaps be eſteemed in ſome meaſure intereſting. It was mentioned by a ſtranger with peculiar feeling, during a ſtormy evening, when we were confined to the ſolitary parlour of a ſmall inn, when the pelting of the pityleſs ſtorm rendered our miſerable accommodation of infinite value, and when mutual communication was exerted to promote pleaſure or amuſement. I have ſince endeavoured to connect the circumſtances related by the ſtranger, in a leſs confuſed and irregular manner; and although it required ſome attention to accompliſh this purpoſe, to uſe expreſſions which may appear ſuited to the ſenſations excited at the moment of recital, and to ſupply any little deficiency occaſioned by heedleſsneſs on my part, or careleſsneſs on his; yet I muſt continue to adopt his mode of addreſs, without any material alteration, either in point of fact or of language; and thoſe who may perchance peruſe theſe pages, are requeſted to imagine that the perſon to whom the incident happened, is now deſcribing it.

" But, reader, 'tis no tale for thee,
" Unleſs thou lov'ſt ſimplicity."—

In the beginning of Auguſt I departed from the town of C—, and after riding a few miles, the heat being rather oppreſſive, I was happy to diſcover a neat cottage at a little diſtance from the road, guarded by the frowns of a *Lion d'or*, and ornamented by a large ſign poſt, on which were impreſſed ſuch legible and glaring characters, as immediately " caught the paſſing eye," where I ſtopped

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stopped in order to procure rest and refreshment. As I was entering the house, my attention was arrested by a deep sigh proceeding from a young woman seated on a turf bench near the window, her elbows leaning upon her knees, and her arms supporting a face which appeared beautiful, though it was in some measure shaded or concealed by a profusion of "nut-brown" hair, hanging partly in ringlets, and partly in the disorder produced by neglect or exposure to the weather. There was no covering on her head; and her clothes appeared scanty, soiled, and rather fine for a person seemingly in the state of mendicity.—Curiosity induced me to approach and enquire into her situation; and the polite but dejected manner with which she answered my questions and acknowledged my attention, encreased the emotions of interest and surprise. Her person was slender and handsome; her features in every respect lovely; her dark eyes powerfully expressive of the feelings of a wounded heart, and her whole appearance strongly marked the wretchedness of a destitute condition, and the severity of accumulated misfortune. She repeated a tale of distress, (frequently interrupted and obscured by sighs and tears,) sufficient to excite the compassion and provoke the indignation of those who possess any sensibility for the sorrows of humanity, any portion of the "milk of human kindness," and any of

"That soft sympathy which binds,
"In magic chains susceptive minds."—

The narration was delivered with the artless energy and simplicity of truth, and it was scarcely finished, when overcome by painful recollection and present weakness, she experienced a short oblivion to her anguish in a fainting fit. This was the irresistible evidence of nature, and it penetrated to the heart.

An event, which it is unnecessary to mention, enabled me to complete a tale which produced considerable interest, with no small degree of regret, and a repetition of it may perhaps serve to dissipate the gloom of a disagreeable evening.

Ellen was the daughter of a curate residing in the west of England, and in the neighbourhood of B—, manor;

"A man he was to all the country dear
"And passing rich with forty pounds a-year;

who had educated her in a manner suited to the humility of his ideas and situation; had implanted in her infant mind the gems of virtue, of simplicity, and of propriety; had instructed her to pray neither for poverty nor riches; and had early inculcated the necessity of exerting her industry and acquirements for support after his death, as the income of his cure was too contracted, to admit of laying up any worldly provision for futurity.

His mansion was situated at the bottom of a steep hill, on the sea coast, which was fringed by stripes of indigenous trees, rather of the stunted kind; among which the wild plumb mingling its fruits, and the black thorn its flowers, thickened the shade, and afforded a place of inviolable refuge to numbers of singing birds, whose melodious warblings formed a constant and delightful amusement. A small rivulet, winding its course down the slope of the hill, was conducted through a neat garden, communicating additional fertility to the soil, where the respectable old man passed many of his happiest hours. In the evenings of autumn he was accustomed to repose in the shade of a large apple-tree in this garden, and he delighted to compare the colour of the fruit to the bloom of his Ellen's cheek,—the song of the nightingale to the melody of her voice,—and the mild rays of the setting sun to the benignity with which the God of his

fathers

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fathers beheld the calm, happy, and innocent conduct, of his faithful and humble ſervant. Yet, when he obſerved the laſt faint gleam of light trembling on the glittering waves, the dark cloud of night extending its ſhadowy wings over the face of nature, and the wild fowl in regular order wheeling their marſhalled flight, with diſſonant and ſhrill ſcreams, to neſts "inacceſſible to mortals' tread," a melancholy preſentiment would baniſh his enjoyment, and fill his breaſt with anxiety, leſt, when the ſhadow of death obſcured the laſt gleam of an exiſtence rendered precarious by age and infirmity, his lovely Ellen ſhould be expoſed to the pangs of penury or the ſnares of vice, without a friend to protect her innocence, patroniſe her induſtry, or ſoothe the anguiſh of an orphan's ſorrows. But the comforts of religion aſſuaged his anxiety, and moderated his affliction. He truſted in the care of the Deity he had ſerved with undeviating purity and faithfulneſs. He had, no doubt, ſeen inſtances where villainy triumphed over virtue, but that triumph was only momentary; he had alſo witneſſed juſt puniſhment inflicted upon vice; he knew, that agoniſing remorſe frequently embittered moments which would otherwiſe have been devoted to felicity; he adored, when unable to comprehend, the decrees of Omnipotence,

"Whoſe bounty ſtill the ſunſhine pours,
"That gilds the morn and evening hours;"

and in repoſing his doubts and apprehenſions in the boſom of Providence, he enjoyed a degree of ſupport from his confidence, and ſatisfaction from his piety, of which the ſceptic and the "man of the world" are equally ignorant and incapable.

The lovelineſs of Ellen became every ſucceſſive day more apparent; and the beauty of her external appearance was only ſurpaſſed by the charms of her mind, the propriety of her ſentiments, and the excellence of her diſpoſition. Her venerable father felt a renewal of his early years and youthful happineſs in the vivacity and cheerfulneſs of his daughter; and as every wiſh of his heart was centred in her improvement, the throb of pleaſure never ſo forcibly agitated his heart, as when he liſtened to the praiſe and admiration of which Ellen was the object.

While Ellen thus continued to advance in beauty, in knowledge, and in accompliſhments;—while the elaſtic power of fancy "ſun of the ſoul," repelled the ſlight impreſſions of care and ſorrow;—and while each fleeting hour augmented the age and increaſed the infirmities of her father,—the patron of the pariſh requeſted the curate to direct the courſe of his ſon's ſtudies during a few months that would elapſe previous to his viſiting the continent. Gratitude for former obligations, a dread of rouſing the vengeance of ſo powerful a perſonage, and a wiſh to obtain the friendſhip of the lady of the manor for his daughter, induced him to acquieſce in the demand, although it was contrary to his real deſires; and Ferdinand B— was admitted as an inmate in a houſe which had ever been the aſylum of peace, virtue, and happineſs;—of that peace, which proceeding from unſullied innocence, paſſeth all underſtanding,—of that virtue, which ariſing from moral excellence, is ſeldom diſcovered in the halls of the rich, or the palaces of the grandee,—and of that happineſs, which is occaſioned by a pious confidence in the diſpenſations of providence, a contented ſubmiſſion to the ſorrows of humanity, and a proper gratefulneſs in the moments of joy or proſperity.

The accompliſhments of Ferdinand B—were of the ſuperficial kind; yet it cannot create ſurpriſe that a young man of elegant appearance, poliſhed

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polished addreſs, and conciliating manners, ſhould obtain an intereſt in the affections of Ellen, whoſe heart was warm, generous, and unſkilled in the ways of the world. It is unneceſſary to minute the attention, the reſpect, and the kindneſs which his conduct evinced on every occaſion; or the numerous and trivial incidents which in the morn of youth poſſeſs an inexpreſſible power over the ſenſibility of the children of nature; which are frequently recalled to the "mind's eye" with exquiſite emotion; and thence acquire an intereſt in the feelings, which they ſeldom merit, or, in any other circumſtances or ſituations, would receive. The viſions of imagination are too often deceitful in proportion to the delight they impart; but man is fond of being deceived, if the illuſion be productive of pleaſure; and when the paſſions are ſoothed or agitated, reaſon is neglected and deſpiſed.

Alas! when fancy ſweeps her magic lyre,
How ſwift! how ſweet! the happy moments fly;
The pulſe of pleaſure throbs with young deſire,
The tear of rapture gleams in beauty's eye.

It is indeed unneceſſary, (I muſt repeat,) to enter into ſuch a detail. Suffice it to obſerve, that when Ferdinand embarked to viſit a foreign country, he poſſeſſed the affectionate wiſhes and eſteem of the Curate, with the more endearing regard of the gentle Ellen.

"In the moſt brilliant of the foreign courts, Ferdinand acquired a perfect knowledge of the arts of intrigue, luxury, and diſſimulation; and he finiſhed his manners on the model of the Nobleſſe of France, once the proudeſt, the moſt ſplendid, and the moſt powerful of the European ariſtocracies; diſtinguiſhed by ſuperior addreſs, inſinuating conduct, and conſummate politeneſs,—but now, (ah! quantum mutantur:) unknown in their native country, their titles expunged, their poſſeſſions confiſcated, and their lives forfeited!

After paſſing ſeveral years in completing the grand tour, Ferdinand returned to Britain, eminently ſkilled,—not in the knowledge of Governments, laws, and cuſtoms, which might have enabled him to aſpire to a diſtinguiſhed ſituation in his native country to ſupport the power and celebrity of his anceſtors, or to command the applauſe of liſtening ſenates,—but in the more valuable arts and ſciences which rank high in faſhionable eſtimation, in the *ſciences* of ſimulation and ſeduction; in the arts of dreſſing and dancing; in the *philoſophy* of epicureans and ſenſualiſts; and in the honour and morality of "Men of the World."

During this period, the father of Ellen breathed his laſt, in the arms of his daughter; and here we muſt ſpread the veil of delicacy and compaſſion. To penetrate into the chamber of ſickneſs, to deſcribe the dying moments of a truly virtuous man, and to paint the afflictions of an affectionate child, would be a taſk of difficulty, although it might be an uſeful leſſon to ſociety. Thoſe who are poſſeſſed of ſenſibility will picture ſuch a ſcene in their own minds; but the pen is unable to trace it; and to the coldminded and unfeeling it would prove unneceſſary and uſeleſs.

Ellen reſided for ſome time in the cottage of a neighbouring farmer, who had reſpected her father, and reſolved to protect and ſupport the orphan of his friend; and one evening, while ſhe indulged in the memory of the days that were gone, the hours when pleaſure tingled in every vein, and when the pulſe of hope beat high,—ſhe was aſtoniſhed at the appearance of Ferdinand, who (after the firſt moments of recollection) in terms of ſympathy condoled with her on the death of his "reſpected preceptor," expreſſed his regret that the

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the ſucceſſor of the Curate ſhould have been permitted to aſſume poſſeſſion of her manſion, and declared that he was commiſſioned by his mother to conduct her to the city of B—, where ſhe would be received with friendſhip and kindneſs. Unacquainted with the devices of man, and relying on his honour, ſhe gratefully accepted this offer, was conducted to a handſome houſe, received with civility by a well-dreſſed woman, and for a few weeks treated with much attention. She was however ſometimes alarmed, by reflecting that the manners of this lady were often diſtinguiſhed by freedom and vulgarity, and that her conduct did not coincide with the accounts ſhe had formerly received, and the ideas ſhe had entertained of the mother of Ferdinand; but circumſpect conduct ſoon lulled every ſuſpicion, and inſpired confidence, until her ſeduction was determined, her innocence betrayed, and her ruin accompliſhed.

(Gentle reader! doſt thou pauſe at the conſummation which thy imagination muſt have previouſly ſketched, which the ſtage of exiſtence is daily exemplifying, and which the law, with a pityful and palſied effort, ſcarcely conſiders to be deſerving of even pecuniary puniſhment?)

After *keeping* for three or four months the devoted girl, ſhe was diſmiſſed and abandoned to deſtruction. The imperious law of neceſſity forced her into the haunts of infamy; but at laſt, diſguſted with her ſituation, and weary of life, ſhe haſtened from the city which contained her ſeducer, and wandered for ſeveral weeks in a ſtate of ſupreme miſery, with little ſuſtenance or repoſe; in vain requeſting employment, often fruitleſsly ſoliciting compaſſion, expoſed to frequent inſult, and ſuſtaining almoſt intolerable abuſe. At laſt, exhauſted by fatigue, oppreſſed by wretchedneſs, and weakened by pain, ſhe ſought a temporary relief by reſting on the ſpot where I chanced to obſerve her. I have already mentioned that ſhe was ſeized with a fainting fit, from which ſhe recovered with difficulty. Proper aſſiſtance was procured, but without effect. The pulſe of exiſtence throbbed with ſlow, feeble, and unequal motion; the hand of Adverſity preſſed heavily on her heart; while her face flushed or became pale, as the ſenſations of ſhame and of anguiſh predominated. She attempted to ſpeak, but her articulations were unintelligible; the film of death extinguiſhed the luſtre of her eye;—and the "big round drops," which ſtarted on her forehead, marked the laſt efforts of expiring animation. The ſtruggles of nature againſt the ravages of diſtreſs, diſeaſe, and hunger, were weak and ſhort; and her laſt ſigh was breathed without violent exertion or violent agony. "Oh! that I had come one moment ſooner."

Thus, in life's delightful morning
Sweetly buds the human flow'r,
Fancy's rays each charm adorning,
Pleaſure winging ev'ry hour.
Love's ſoft zephyrs wanton playing,
Hope, the youthful boſom ſwaying,
'Till misfortunes' dark clouds ſhading
Life, and love, and joy, with gloom!
Mark! the lovely bloſſom fading,
Wither'd in the pride of bloom,
All its vermil teinture flying,
Trembling, ſhrinking, drooping, dying.—

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This ſketch of the melancholy fate of Ellen, was formed and tranſmitted to the Edinburgh Magazine, with the hope that it may be a warning to the young, the gay, and the thoughtleſs, not to rely with implicit confidence on fair profeſſions; for ever in the boſom of proſperity, of joy, and of friendſhip, the ſchemes of villainy may be prepared to enſnare, and the arts of vice to ſeduce;—the bloom of beauty may be faded by ſorrow, innocence may be plunged into guilt, and eyes now ſparkling with vivacity, or languiſhing with love, may be dim'd by "reflection's bitter tear."

D.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, a ſeat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn, is ſituate at the diſtance of about a mile South Eaſt from Edinburgh. The edifice is ſpacious and handſome; its ſite beautiful. *Arthur's Seat*, that rugged and craggy mountain, preſenting a remarkable image of deſert wilderneſs in the midſt of a richly cultivated country, and in the immediate vicinity of a great city; begins to riſe, with a gradual elevation, almoſt cloſe behind Duddingſton-Houſe; and as it aſcends, exhibits its ſhoulders and ſummit, in bold contraſt with the ſofter and ornamented ſcenery below.

On one hand, within ſight from this Houſe, appear the Frith of Forth, the road and harbour of Leith, the rich and populous ſhores of Fife. To the South and South Eaſt, on the other hand, the proſpect ſtill taking in a part of the Frith, extends at the ſame time, over a wide tract of country, rich with villas, parks, woods, hamlets, villages, riſing ſlopes, and rivers winding through ſmiling vales, cultivated fields, and fair-paſture grounds. On the other ſides, *Arthur's Seat* narrows and confines the view; yet ſo as to improve the effects of the wide proſpect to the North-Eaſt and the South.

The immediate environs of Duddingſton-Houſe are beautifully laid out and ornamented. An extenſive lawn ſpreads out before the front; is encircled with riſing wood; is diverſified, on its area with clumps, and ſingle trees, irregularly ſcattered over it; is divided and animated by a winding artificial ſtream,—conveyed from an adjacent lake,—crowned with a Chineſe bridge which ſeems to increaſe its magnitude,—and conducted at length, after many windings, into an artificial lake, the termination of which, being concealed in the wood, gives to the imagination an indefinite extent. The ſcene is enlivened by cattle feeding on the lawn, and by ſwans, and other waterfowls ſporting in the lakes and the ſtreams. The outline is, every where, the charming waving line.

In all ſeaſons, theſe ſcenes are ſtrikingly pictureſque. In Spring, the vivid verdure which ſhoots forth over them; the gay and buſy activity of animal life which they diſplay; give them the power of captivation over the eye and the fancy. Their beauties are expanded, and their colours ſtrengthened, amidſt the glow of Summer. Autumn mellows their charms. Even in Winter, the impending mountain, and the expanding bay, preſerve to them an intereſting grandeur, which would otherwiſe be incompatible with the gloom and deſolation which then prevail over their ſofter features.

In this view, Duddingſton-Houſe, and its immediate environs, are repreſented as they appear when viewed from the South.

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ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown, Esq. Advocate.*]

(Concluded from our last, p. 199.)

THE *hollowing* the upper ſide of the Log, to prevent any article the Hunter or Fiſher wiſhed to carry with him, from falling over, now became an obvious and ſtriking thought ariſing of itſelf; and by finding its capacity and convenience thus ſo aſtoniſhingly increaſed, would lead to the formation by fire or tools of the *Tree Boat*, wherever the Beam or Trunk was of ſufficient ſize to admit of its being made into one; and through it, as already traced, to that of Veſſels of a more complex ſtructure. In Don Ulloa's ſatisfactory and entertaining Narrative we find, that, "the barks employed on" the River Chagare, near Panama in the Iſthmus of Darien; between Guiaquil and Manta Bay, where *Balzas* and *Balza Logs*; and California, where *Bark-Logs* were uſed; "are of two kinds, the Chatos, and Bongos. The former are like the European Veſſels, compoſed of ſeveral pieces of timber, but of a greater breadth, that they may draw but little water; they carry from ſeven to eight hundred quintals. The latter are formed out of *one* piece of wood, and it is aſtoniſhing to think there ſhould be trees," from another place, uſually Cedars, "of ſuch a prodigious magnitude, ſome of them being eleven Paris feet broad, and carry conveniently four or five hundred quintals." And at Cape Orford in New Albion, on the other ſide of California, as already mentioned, Captain Vancouver within theſe few years found Canoes "rudely hollowed, each from the Trunk of a *ſingle* Tree." So that on the Coaſts and Iſlands of the Pacific Ocean, from whence we have learned, eſpecially when joined to that from the eaſtern ſide of the New Continent, more authentic and valuable information, as to the true appearances of mankind in a ſtate of Nature, than from all the fabulous and real accounts of Antiquity combined; we have at one view the whole progreſs of Navigation in its firſt ſtages: From the Balzas or Rafts on the river Guiaquil, in South America, perhaps coeval with thoſe on the Nile on the other ſide of the Atlantic, to the improvements on the Tree Boat, equally common on the Old Continent, obſerved by M. de la Peyrouſe about Port de Francois, almoſt at the oppoſite weſtern extremity of North America.

In the courſe of navigating the original Raft or Log, when the Pole was too ſhort to reach any particular part of the bottom of the River or Coaſt, the only poſſible way of acting upon it, and which would be followed without any previous contrivance, was by preſſing the end of the Pole, ſince it could not make the ground, againſt the *water*; and, by repeating theſe inſtinctive efforts as quickly as poſſible, to ſtruggle or paddle it on, till the bottom was again within reach of the Pole. This would ſhow, that the Raft, or Log, could be impelled forward without the aſſiſtance of the ground, and would naturally lead to the *flattening* the extremity of the Pole, that it might include more of the water in its breadth, and, by encreaſing the oppoſition, be applied in directing it with the greater effect. This ſuperſedes the neceſſity (as in the Theory formerly alluded to) of furniſhing ſavages with tackle, towing paths, as on an improved Na-

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vigable Canal, in a great commercial country, and domesticated "animals on the shore," with which to draw their Rafts "in deep water;" and is besides both consistent and agreeable to History. Almost the only use of Water-Carriages to people in a rude state, and which seems first to have led to their adoption, is to remove the obstacles which rivers present, and not to go along, but to get *over* them; yet in this very material case, "in deep water," as "animals on the shore," even where the banks were suitable for drawing, could be of no service, it is there entirely left to the reader's own ingenuity to find out what was to be done.

We are informed that the canoes on the South Sea are brought to a point at *both* ends; either of which is the Prow indiscriminately. The flattened Pole is the Single Oar of the *Balze-Log* on the west coast of South America, used when standing. This, when shortened for the accommodation of sitting, became the Paddle of the *Bark-Log* at California, on the same side of North America; and of all the Tree-Boats and Canoes constructed afterwards.

Paddles, thus arising out of the common course of incidents, and as it were appearing necessarily, and of themselves, were applied without any alteration of form both to the uses of the Oar and the Helm. "The Indians of these Islands," the Ladrones, says the writer of Lord Anson's voyage, "are a strong, well limbed, and bold people, and, from some of their practices, seem to be no ways defective in understanding; for their Flying Proas, which *for ages past* have been the only vessels they have employed, are a very singular and extraordinary invention, and are said to be capable of running with a brisk trade-wind near 20 miles in an hour. The *Head* and *Stern* of the Proa are *exactly alike*; but her *two sides* are *very different*. That intended to be always the Lee side being flat, whilst the Windward-side is built rounding, in the manner of other vessels; but as her small breadth, and the straight run of her Lee-ward-side would infallibly make her overset, a Frame is laid out to the Windward, to the end of which is fastened a hollow Log, formed like a small Boat. The weight of the Frame is designed to balance the Proa; and the small Boat, which is always in the water, to prevent her oversetting to windward. In short, the body of the Proa is formed of *two pieces joined endways, and sewed together with bark*; for no iron is used in her construction. She is about two inches thick at the bottom, which at the gunwale is reduced to less than one. The Proa generally carries six or seven Indians, *two* of whom are placed at the *Head* and *Stern*, who steer the vessel *alternately* with a *Paddle*, according to the tack she goes on, he in the stern being the Steersman. The other Indians are employed either in baling out the water, which she accidentally ships, or in setting and trimming the sail. These vessels sail most excellently on a wind, and with *either end foremost*, run from one of these islands to the other, and back again, only by shifting the Sail, without ever putting about; and, by their small breadth, and the flatness of their lee-side, are capable of lying much nearer the wind than any other vessel hitherto known."

The following account of the vessels of New Zealand in 1770, is given in the Journal of Captain Cook's first voyage.—"The canoes of this country are not unlike the whale-boats of New England, being long and narrow. The larger sort seem to be built for war, and will hold from 30 to 100 men. One of these at Tolaga measured near 70 feet in length, 6 in width, and 4 in depth. It was sharp at the bottom, and consisted of 3 lengths, about 2 or 3 inches thick,

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thick, and tied firmly together with strong plaiting, each side was formed of *one entire plank*, about 12 inches broad, and about 1½ inches thick, which were fitted to the bottom with equal strength and ingenuity. Several Thwarts were laid from one side to the other, to which they were securely fastened, in order to strengthen the whole.

"These vessels are rowed with a kind of Paddles, between 5 and 6 feet in length, the blade of which is a long oval, gradually decreasing till it reaches the handle; and the velocity with which they row with these paddles is really surprising. The vessels are steered by *two* men, having *each a Paddle*, and sitting in the Stern; but they can only sail *before the wind*, in which direction they move with considerable swiftness.

"These Indians use axes, adzes, and chissels, with which last they likewise bore holes. The chissels are made of jasper, or of the bone of a man's arm; and their axes and adzes of a hard black stone. They use their small jasper tools till they are blunted, and then throw them away, having no instrument to sharpen them with.

"Their warlike weapons are spears, darts, battle-axes, and the patoo-patoo."

Besides shewing that at first there was no such thing as a Rudder, distinct from a Paddle; the structure of these Vessels tend likewise to prove the futility of the fancy so long implicitly followed, that "The thought of imitating a Fish advanced Naval Architecture;" to which neither of them have the most distant resemblance. The "*sides*" of the Proa are "*very different*" from each other; the *head* and the *stern* are "*exactly alike*," sailing equally well *either end foremost*; and they have *two* steersmen, one at *each extremity*, who, *over its sides*, steer the vessel "*alternately*" with a "*Paddle*," whilst the New Zealand Canoes are steered by *two* men having *each a Paddle*, sitting both in the stern. In a somewhat similar manner were probably navigated the primitive hollowed Boats in other parts of the world, without a *helm*.

When the Paddlers were fatigued, or wished to relieve their arms; the only way of doing so was to rest the shaft of the Paddle on the edge of the Boat, so as to throw on it part of the weight, and ease the exertion. In the course of repeating this, it would soon appear, that by trusting it *entirely* to the side of the vessel, the arms would both be freed of the unnecessary load of the Paddle, and would thus be enabled to apply their whole strength towards accelerating the motion of the Canoe. On finding this, the making a *notch* in the Gunwale for the handle to lie across, and pulling in an *opposite* direction with the face looking aft, was all that was requisite to convert a Paddle into an Oar.

The Steering-Paddle, likewise, being, from weakness or indolence rested over the stern, and managed in the same way as when we still frequently direct a Cock-boat or Sculler with one Oar, or when we make it simply a substitute for a Rudder in steering a Yawl, soon got a *crook* in the handle, that it might be held easily when sitting, without raising the Blade out of the water; and, being *hung* by thong loops, on a couple of pegs, to prevent it from shifting, became insensibly a distinct appendage to a vessel, under the name of a *Helm*.

After these Improvements, it being discovered that a Row-Boat, if long, has a sort of resemblance to some kinds of Fishes; frequently seen near it and connected with the same element; the notion that its form and management was furnished by them *at first*, was at once inconsiderately adopted,

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adopted, and has since, no doubt from the supposed infallibility of the Ancients, been boldly repeated; altho' the Fins of Fish in water, are so far from being likely to strike the attention of a Savage, that they are scarce visible, or their movements discoverable, on close inspection. The Tail was likewise so far from having any connection with the origin of the Rudder, that the Balzas or primitive Rafts were managed, instead of a Helm, by boards placed vertically at the *head* as well as the stern, and *pushed deeper or shallower*, as circumstances required, like the Paddles used, subsequently, by the Pilots at the extremities of a Canoe.

Excluding the shorter process of direct Imitation; the gradual discovery of the *Sail*, without any great effort of genius, worthy, either of an Æolus or a Dædalus, or of a search into another Element for the dorsal Fin of a Fish, as Mr le President de Goguet supposes requisite, may apparently be traced with equal congruity. A man would hardly have begun to push along his new acquisition of the Raft over a Pool beyond his own depth, when, in the course of standing up to look about him, or whilst pausing for rest, he must have noticed, that the wind, acting upon his body, made the Float glide forward in its own direction. On this being observed, if the wind blew favourably, his love of ease would soon show him that he might save himself the trouble of using his Pole; and that the more he increased his bulk, the more wind he opposed, and the faster the Raft moved. The means and material being at hand, the readiest way of increasing his size was by spreading out his Skin Mantle, so far as to form a kind of Yard of his Arms. This producing the desired effect, he would naturally endeavour to continue it without the necessity of doing duty himself, and it would at once strike him, without much ingenuity, that his Pole, or another like it, might supply the place of his Body, and a Branch fixed across it that of his Arms, whilst a larger *Skin* would collect more Air than his Mantle, and Thongs would do for Ropes and Bindings. Hence by degrees would the most common occurrences lead to the Sail, the Yard, and the Mast. When the wind opposed him he would have recourse to his Pole; and when favourable, would indulge himself with the luxury of rest, by hoisting his Sail, on his Mast and Yard, always kept erected and ready to receive it. The primary Rafts on the River Guiaquil, in Peru, supposed by the ingenious author of the Sketches of the History of Man, to be the first inhabited part of America, were managed by a Sail.

The resemblance between the Guiaquil, and the Nile on the Old Continent, in several particulars, is curious and remarkable. The poor, untaught, scarcely human, natives of Terra del Fuego, carry in their Canoes "large Seal-Skins" "occasionally to be used for Sails." And even the Vessels of New Zealand in 1770 could "only sail before the wind." It is not, however, by any means clear that "Sails were at *last* added," agreeable to the theory in the Sketches; since in the natural progress of such events as have been pictured, and were likely to give it birth, it may have been discovered *prior* to the Oar and the Helm, and only posterior to the Raft and the Pole.

These Inquiries have imperceptibly extended themselves to a much greater length than was expected. They do not pretend to the discovery of the *Origin* of *Navigation*, but only by ascertaining the *First Appearances* of the Art, and delineating the various Paths that have been followed, to endeavour to point out some others leading towards the

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Fountain Head, attended with fewer obstacles and difficulties than any of the preceding ones. Like those into the place of Homer's birth, such Investigations unquestionably derive much of their consequence from the importance of the subject with which they are connected. In making them, however, a person becomes interested in the authenticated histories of his own species in the earliest stages of Society, and is unavoidably struck with the uniformity of the Contrivances of Mankind in a state of Nature, over the whole Earth; however distant either in time, or place, the different Hordes, Tribes, or Nations, may be from each other. The Log, the Raft, the Tree Boat, and Bark Sail;—the clay, bark, and wicker Hut, thatched with Bark, Leaves, or Straw;—the Bark, or Skin-covering, for a part, or all of the Body;—the Club; the Spear sharpened at the extremity, and hardened by fire, or pointed with bone;—the Bow, and Arrows headed with Flints;—the Stone-Axe;—the Fishing Hook of Shell;—where Trees are fewer and the Climate colder; the Skin Hut Boat, Sail, and Cloathing;—and, in every situation where Wood or Flint is to be had, the production of Fire by friction or collision;—are all so invariably adopted; that one is almost inclined to think, men, in a rude state, are led to these by Instincts, similar to those of the inferior Animals. Rafts sprang up equally on the Nile and the Guiaquil. Wherever trees are to be met with, even Bows and Arrows Trough-Boats, and Fires produced by friction, though not the most apt inventions to occur to an uncultivated mind, are to be seen likewise; and the Human Race seem to be instigated to resort to them by a natural Impulse, somewhat resembling that which directs the wonderful operations of the Squirrel; the Bee, or the Beaver.

But, whether *Accident;—Invention*, the offspring of Necessity;—*Instinct*;—or the *imitation* of Instinct; has given rise to them: Such were the Rudiments, the small beginnings, of *Navigation!* an Art which has given a *New* character to the Modern World, by which it has risen to an infinitely higher degree of civilization, ingenuity, and happiness; and which has *shielded* the independence, and *produced* the supereminent wealth and glory of Great Britain in particular!—"C'est à l'invention de cet art," says M. le President de Goguet, "que le commerce doit ses plus grands progrès. "De tous ceux que l'esprit humain "a enfantés, il n'y en a point dont "il doive à plus juste titre se glorifier. On pourroit dire meme de "la Navigation, qu'elle paroît en "quelque sorte surpasser les bornes "de notre intelligence, et les ressources de notre sagacité." (L. 4. c. 1.)

ON A CRITERION OF PERFECTION IN WRITING,

From Aikin's Letters from a Father to his Son.

YOU must frequently, I doubt not, have felt equal surprise and disgust at the dogmatism with which the most opposite opinions relative to the comparative merit of authors are laid down in writing and conversation; and you must have wished for some positive criterion to apply to these opinions, in order to ascertain their solidity, at least to your own satisfaction, if not to the conviction of the disputants themselves. Attempts have been often made, in the walks both of literature and the fine arts, to establish such a criterion, and to reduce to precise rules the determinations

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terminations of what is called *taste*; but the wide differences still subsisting among those who lay claim to this quality, sufficiently prove the ill success of these efforts. Sensible as I am, that diversities either in original conformation, or in early associations, must ever prevent mankind from feeling exactly alike with respect to the objects presented to them, I have no sanguine expectations of a near approach to uniformity in their judgments; yet I conceive it possible that a train of thought may be suggested by which a tolerably unprejudiced mind may make some progress towards the attainment of rational principles in matters hitherto left to the decision of vague sentiment. I do not see why it should be less practicable to state the grounds of our preference of one work of genius to another, than of one moral action to another; and I conceive the same general method may be applied in both cases; namely, to consider what was the *end* in view, and how far the *means* employed have accomplished their purpose. All the works of human art may be examined upon this principle; but I shall at present confine myself to the noblest of all, that of *writing*, or *literary composition*.

The first and most obvious purpose of writing is to communicate with all possible force and precision the ideas of the writer to the mind of the reader. This effect is absolutely indispensable; and therefore every failure arising from the feeble, the inadequate, the embarrassed, the ill-arranged expression of thoughts, is absolutely contrary to the perfection of a writing. I will not stop to particularize instances of this defect; yet I cannot forbear observing that many works which bear a high character, if judged of by the difficulty found in developing their meaning, the ambiguities and perplexities remaining after every effort of learning and sagacity to elucidate them, and the feebleness with which they at last strike the mind of the reader, must be very short of that perfection which prejudiced admirers attribute to them. Great allowances, doubtless, ought to be made in favour of works composed in a language long extinct, and referring to modes of thinking or living long obliterated. Yet some of the works to which I allude are known to have presented these difficulties from the time of their first appearance; and a comparison with others of the same period will show that the faults belonged to the individual, not to the age.

What has been said above refers to *style* in its most confined sense, or the manner in which a writer gives enunciation to his ideas; and the point of perfection thus far is that the language should be an exact transcript of the thought. This alone includes many of the first qualities of writing. It supposes in the writer a perfect knowledge of the value and import of all the words he uses, as well singly as in combination; a knowledge which forms no mean part of philosophy, and cannot be attained without much reflection and research. It supposes him master of the art of combining clauses and sentences so as to exhibit in the clearest manner the dependence of ideas one upon another, and the train or succession in which the process of argumentation consists. It requires him to have at hand a sufficient store of expressions, and yet to be possessed of judgment enough not to run into prolixity; to know how long he may dwell upon an idea with advantage, and when its further repetition would be wearisome tautology. It may likewise be extended to include that sense of propriety and decorum, that air of good company, which prevents an author from shocking his reader by vulgarisms, or disgusting him by singularities. By these, which

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I think are intelligible and positive requisites, a criterion may be established of writing, as far as it is the dress or image of thought.

But the merit of the *thoughts* themselves cannot be separated from our notion of good writing; and many of its qualities must have a reference to the *powers of conception* in the mind whence the ideas proceed. Here, it must be confessed, our criterion becomes more vague; and we are in danger of being thrown into all the fluctuation of opinion attendant upon subjects of mere taste. Our only resource in this case is a comparison between the effects apparently intended to be produced by the writer, and those really produced; —in other words, what he has attempted, and what he has done.

The attempt in some cases is so simple that it is not difficult to pronounce concerning its success. The enunciation of a truth, and the statement of a plain argument, as in scientific topics, are complete with respect both to conception and expression, when all that is wanted, and no more, is communicated to the reader in its most precise and intelligible form. Clear notions, in subjects of this kind, almost necessarily clothe themselves in proper language; and no one, while receiving the whole instruction he seeks for, feels a want of any thing more perfect. Mathematical demonstrations, and didactic lessons of art or science, are of this kind. In these, if the writer is methodical, clear, and concise, he has done his part.

The narration of a matter of fact perhaps comes next in point of simplicity; but here, diversity of conception has a much wider scope. Circumstances strike different persons so differently, that two are rarely found to agree in their account of the same transaction, if in any degree complicated. Independently of the propensity to alter and exaggerate, the selection of incidents varies much in different relators. Some dwell minutely upon what to others would appear frivolous and uninteresting. Some dramatise a story by assigning to each actor his own peculiar language; others relate the whole in their own words. In general, he is the most perfect narrator, who puts his reader most completely in the state of a spectator; who transports him to the very spot, marks out to him all the personages by their characteristic features, and fills the scene with manners and action. For success in such an attempt, nothing is so necessary as an imagination capable of receiving and retaining strong impressions. Where this exists, and the subject of description is an interesting one, no great artifice of language is requisite for producing a complete effect: and frequently, the most perfect simplicity, and the absence of all design, prove most successful. The story of Joseph in the Old Testament is manifestly written without the least art or effort, yet a more affecting one is perhaps no where to be met with. Many other narrations in the Jewish scriptures are equally unpretending and equally excellent; and it is a remarkable circumstance, that the oriental style, so strained and figurative in lyrical, prophetic, and even didactic compositions, should be so simple in the description of facts. But this kind of negative merit is almost all that is wanted in the species of writing in question: and if the relator has taste enough to abstain from affected phraseology, unseasonable digressions, and impertinent remarks, he can scarcely fail, with a selection of striking incidents, to produce the desired effect.

The next in order of simplicity seems to be, an attempt to convince by a process of argumentation addressed to the reason. When a person is master of his subject, and has it laid up in his mind in its proper ordonnance

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ordonnance of gradation, proceeding from the ſimpleſt propoſitions to the more complex, and eſtabliſhing a regular ſeries of deduction till he arrives at the intended concluſion, it may be thought that his power of communicating to others the notions he himſelf entertains, will follow almoſt of courſe. Yet, I believe, experience has ſhewn that men of undoubted intellectual ſagacity have not always been happy in attempts of this kind; and on reflection it will be ſeen that literary talents, if not of the higheſt claſs, yet rare and reſpectable, are required for attaining the firſt rank as a logical or argumentative writer. Great preciſion in the uſe of words, clear arrangement of all the members of a ſentence, cloſeneſs of method, ſtrength and conciſeneſs of expreſſion without harſhneſs or obſcurity, are eſſential to perfection in this department of writing; and if ſomewhat of the grace and amenity of language be added, which is not incompatible with the other requiſites, the effect of conviction may be promoted, by leading on the reader pleaſantly through a topic perhaps naturally dry and unalluring. I conceive Cicero and Hume to be examples of this union of every uſeful and agreeable quality in diſcuſſions purely philoſophical.

If the manner of the former of theſe writers in his ſtricter philoſophical works be compared with that in his popular ethical pieces, and his orations, a juſt idea may be formed of the progreſs from an addreſs to the reaſon alone, to an attempt to perſuade by addreſſing the affections likewiſe. This combination is *oratory* or *eloquence*; and there are few occaſions of importance in human life in which the poſſeſſion of this quality, either in ſpeech or writing, is not felt as a high degree of ſuperiority. Its field, too, is ſo large, that its point of abſolute perfection is ſcarcely aſſignable; and *genius*, that celeſtial faculty, to the powers of which no limits can be aſſigned, finds in it ſufficient play for all its energies. Rhetoric has long ago been defined "the art of perſuaſion;" its end, therefore, is ſufficiently obvious; and it may be ſaid, in a general way, to be perfect when it attains that end. But there will commonly be room to aſk, Would not ſomething more excellent have anſwered it better? might not a more ſkilful orator gain over conviction to the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion? Reaſon, by itſelf, is a principle of tolerably equal operation in minds properly diſpoſed to receive it; but where the paſſions are of the party, no one can be ſure of the event. Taſte alſo aſſumes great ſway where appeals are made to the imagination or to the finer feelings; and admiration may contribute to bias the deciſions of the judgment. The perfection of oratory, then, will be ſeen to be a very complicated conſideration, referring not only to the ſubject treated of, but to the perſons to whom it is addreſſed. Let us, however, limit the caſe to an addreſs to perſons prepared by a certain degree of refinement in manners, and of acquaintance with the beauties of literature; to perſons, alſo of ſenſe and knowledge of the world, and under no immediate impreſſion of enthuſiaſm. In theſe circumſtances, I conceive that argument ſhould be the ſtaple, the main body, of the diſcourſe; and that the appearance of a declamatory effuſion of common-place rhetoric ſhould by all means be avoided. But argument may be greatly aſſiſted by the variety of lights in which it is placed—by ſtrong deſcriptions, pathetic or humorous, reſulting from real or hypothetical conſequences of the matter in debate—by drawing to a luminous point or focus all the inferences and deductions flowing from the train of reaſoning—and by a ſtyle of language animated with energetic expreſſions and

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and lively images. In these particulars consists the true art of oratory, an art which it is in vain to teach by formal rules, enjoining certain divisions and subdivisions of a subject, and directing the orator when to be warm, and when to be cool, when simple, and when metaphorical. Such systematical rhetoric produces nothing but pedantic and tedious harangues, which weary the patience of every hearer, and though they may be applauded in the schools, are of no use or effect in real life. The orator who wishes to persuade, must take his rules from his subject, his audience, his own feelings, and his own peculiar talents; for talents of very different kinds may by proper management be made equally to concur in the grand effect of persuasion. In some, a rapid strain of argument, strictly deduced from the matter in debate, delivered in earnest, glowing, but not choice or ornamented language, and dwelling long and fully upon the same topics, has proved highly successful. Such appears to have been the eloquence of the Grecian Demosthenes; and such is that of a speaker, certainly not his inferior in powers of mind, the English Fox. This species, however, seems better adapted for oral delivery, than for writing. To the hearer its effect is enhanced by the accompaniments of voice and action; nor is he liable to be offended with negligencies or tautologies which might give disgust in the leisurely survey of a reader. On the contrary, the wide reach and compass of thought, the splendour and copiousness of illustration, the profuse imagery and poetical conceptions of a Burke (a man whom I know not where to parallel,) might often bewilder and fatigue the hearer, while to the reader they have afforded the highest gratification, and often proved irresistibly convincing. The strong, pointed, homely sense of a Paine, however, has not been inferior in efficacy to his antagonist's profusion of excellencies; and thus every different mode of oratory, if practised by a master, may produce in its favour the criterion of perfection. This is, to convince the reason in the very face of prepossession; to wield at will the passions; to calm the furious and rouse the torpid: in short, to effect by the mere power of persuasion, all that can be done by brute force or all-subduing gold.

The perfection of historical composition demands a still greater assemblage of literary qualifications. Oratory, in the direct form of harangues, once constituted a part of it; and some of the best specimens of eloquence of this kind are to be found in histories. But though this practice is now abolished (I think, judiciously, as it injured the most essential of all impressions, that of veracity,) yet occasions continually occur in an interesting narrative in which scope is given for the most genuine eloquence. And notwithstanding it may be true, that authentic history, however written, is capable of giving pleasure, yet I presume there are few readers to whom it would be indifferent whether they took the relation of Agrippina's landing at Brundusium, of the trial of Strafford, of the death of Mary queen of Scots, from a Tacitus, Hume, or Robertson, or from one of the vulgar chroniclers of the time. Moreover, we expect from the complete historian a lucid arrangement and skilful developement of facts, often involved and perplexed with contradictions; sagacity to trace the connexion of causes and effects; penetration to detect the motives and true characters of men, however disguised by artifice; together with that philosophical spirit and freedom from prejudice which entitle the writer to assume the office of an instructor, and point the great lesson of human events. Possessed of these requisites,

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the hiſtorian may be allowed conſiderable latitude in his ſtyle. If he is merely perſpicuous, correct, and elegant, he will avoid blame; but he will not attain the praiſe of a fine writer without the power of enriching his language, when the ſubject favours him, with every figure that can give it force, majeſty, and beauty. Hiſtorical writing is in proſe, what the epic is in verſe—a field for every varied exertion of which the compoſer's mind may be capable.

This obſervation leads me to the ſpecies of compoſition with which I mean to conclude; Poetry—the moſt difficult of all to reduce to the laws of critical judgment. The diſtinguiſhing purpoſe of poetry has often been ſtated to be that of *pleaſing*; but various explanations ſeem neceſſary before this principle can be adapted to uſe. Perhaps the whole buſineſs of *verſification* may at once be referred to the *pleaſure* it is by experience found capable of giving to the ear; an idea I ſhould willingly admit, as it would eſtabliſh an eaſy diſcrimination between poetry and proſe by a ſingle characteriſtic, which otherwiſe is not to be found. But in order to eſtimate the value of the other ingredients of which poetry is compoſed, we ought, I conceive, to proceed beyond the ſimple notion of pleaſing, and expand our idea of the art to the comprehenſion of *all that in writing is capable of imparting to the mind every impreſſion in its moſt exquiſite degree*. It would lead me too far were I to enumerate the various figures of poetry, and attempt to ſhow how each contributes to the augmentation of *impreſſion*. It is obvious, however, that the figures of compariſon illuſtrate and enforce the original idea; and that proſopopœia and perſonification bring the ſcene directly before the eye, and beſtow on it life and action. That the peculiarities of poetical language alſo give *pleaſure* I mean not to deny; and perhaps poets have in ſome caſes more attended to the amuſement of their readers, than to the enforcement of a particular ſubject. This ſeems eſpecially to be with ſome writers the intention of *ſimile*, which, if purſued to minuteneſs, as many of Homer's, ſubſtitute a new picture to the imagination, often to the temporary obliteration of the original one. But this is really a fault when it interrupts the courſe of a narative of itſelf highly intereſting.

The poetry of deſcription and of ſentiment is no other than *eloquence in verſe*; and the advantage of this form over that of proſe ariſes from the pleaſure, and indeed, in ſome caſes, the conſonance of effect, obtained by meaſured harmony, together with the licence of uſing without reſtraint thoſe figures which give glow and animation to language. One of the moſt perfect examples of the efficacy of theſe means is Pope's epiſtle of Eloiſa to Abelard, of which the thoughts are almoſt all to be found in the real correſpondence between thoſe celebrated characters: but how are they heightened, how adorned, how animated by the rich melody and vivid expreſſion of that great maſter! Compare, too, the ſketch given by Virgil of the battle of Actium with any proſe relation of the ſame event. With how much more force and diſtinctneſs is the ſcene brought to view! how is it aggrandized by a ſelection of great incidents, and the ſuppreſſion of every thing petty and trivial; above all, what dignity is thrown about it by the introduction of fictitious perſonages, ſuperior to human! It is this uſe of *fiction* that many critics have regarded as the principal characteriſtic of true poetry; and doubtleſs, when it contributes to enhance the deſired impreſſion, it is the nobleſt exertion of poetical genius. But how frequently is it found that the introduction of celeſtial beings only

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tends to degrade the human; and that the mixture of preternatural events *unrealizes* (if I may use the expression) the natural part of the fable? The mere production of wonder and surprise, which some have represented as the most essential business of poetry, is often attempted with at least as great success in prose; witness the Arabian Nights, and the whole class of novels and romances. On the other hand, some of the finest poems are limited to what is strictly natural in description, only heightened by a selection of the most striking circumstances and the most perfect specimens, and set off with all the glow and relief of strong colouring.

I return then to the criterion of perfect poetry, and venture to suggest that it consists in the *force* with which it impresses the heart or imagination, joined to the *pleasure* it affords by the artifice of its numbers, and by the variety and splendour of its diction. The number of subjects on which poetry is employed, and the different forms it is made to assume, will ever allow a wide scope to the diversities of taste in selecting its favourites; nor can any general rules controul the effect of partial associations. It is, however, desirable that the mind should acquire a sensibility to excellence of as many kinds as possible; and he is the happiest reader of poetry who can enjoy the masterpieces of every age and country, and in every species of poetical composition. There seems to be a greater propensity to make comparisons of merit in this, than in any other department of literature; and in none does dogmatism of opinion so much prevail. It is an usual thing for those who are the most rapturous admirers of one author, to affect the profoundest contempt for another, perhaps his rival in general fame. Yet I imagine the criterion above mentioned, if fairly applied, will afford as decisive a test of poetical merit, as exists for many other kinds of literary excellence. One exception, however, must be admitted. It is impossible for any one to acquire an adequate feeling of the beauties of *versification* in a foreign language; and therefore he should decline all comparisons in this point except between the writers in his own.

From the notion above given of the perfection of poetry, I think it will follow as a corollary, that true taste cannot approve any of those devices for making it easier to the composer which have been lately practised, consisting of loose versification, the absence of rhyme where expected, prosaic simplicity of language, and the like; for, that the real purpose of such liberties is to favour the laziness of the writers, and not to add an agreeable variety to their performances, I am well convinced. As poetry is a luxury and not a necessary, its multiplication is not an object to be studied at the expence of its excellence; and a little of it, of the finest kind and the richest flavour, answers its purpose much better than an abundance of ordinary growth.

What, then, after these particular inquiries, shall we say constitutes the general perfection of writing? I can discover no other universal principle in this case, than that which is applicable to every effort of art—the degree in which it accomplishes the purpose intended. This consideration will, no doubt, ever leave room for some diversity of judgement; since neither the purpose, nor its attainment, will appear exactly in the same light to all. Yet I cannot but think that it offers a more promising access to uniformity, than might be conceived by one who had never seriously dwelt upon it. Erroneous judgments, especially of the unfavourable kind, are often made from the unreasonable expectation of what

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was never designed—of what was impossible to be effected.

Let the critic then begin with obtaining a clear idea of what he ought to look for in a work of literature, and not pronounce its condemnation because he does not find what ignorance alone could have led him to expect. With a judgment so prepared, and a mind free from ordinary prejudices and partialities, he will probably seldom fail of deciding rightly concerning that *approach* to perfection, which is all that the condition of human nature will permit to the most exalted genius.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE CAPTURE OF SERINGAPATAM.

From the Asiatic Annual Register.

WE entered the territories of Tippoo Saib, from Ryacottah, on the 5th of March, and encamped before Seringapatam on the 5th of April; and it may be considered as a fortunate circumstance that the Sultaun did not employ his whole force against us, instead of turning his attention to the Bombay army.

The cumberous baggage and numerous attendants on the Nizam force, as well as that of the European troops, the immense quantity of public stores and provisions, the long train of ordnance, with above forty thousand Benjarries, formed, altogether, such an host as not to admit of being covered by our army; so that if Tippoo had employed his powers, with the military skill which he was supposed to possess, he might, without hazarding an engagement, by desultory skirmishes, distant cannonades, and other hostile movements, have so harrassed our infantry and weakened our cavalry, that a great part of our baggage, stores, and ammunition would probably have fallen into his hands, and the army greatly impeded in its march to the place of its destination: and, moreover, as the rainy season was approaching, there is reason to believe, that had the Sultaun employed the force he possessed with equal judgment and activity, the immediate object of the campaign might have been defeated.

It had, indeed, been for some time reported, that Tippoo was become subject to fits of mental derangement, and the whole of his conduct seems to justify that opinion. He had dismissed all his faithful friends, who had served him long, and had served him well, from his councils; and had called into his service men of little experience or capacity, who won his favour by flattering his caprices, and practising an unresisting submission to his will. The former had always discouraged their master's disposition to connect himself with France, as pregnant with the mischief it has since produced; while the latter promoted it for no other reason, but because it flattered his hopes of gratifying his resentment against the British power in India. His treasures were immense, and his army was not only numerous, but in a high state of discipline and equipment. However, by not employing the one, and misemploying the other, his fall has been precipitated, his capital taken, and his country conquered, in a manner, and with a rapidity of good fortune, which was equally improbable and unexpected.

His powerful empire, which had been shaken and diminished by the military skill and political sagacity of the Marquis Cornwallis, is now raised, as it were, to its foundations, and the house of Hyder Ally degraded from the usurped power which it had maintained during a period of forty years. The importance of this event to the power and commerce of Great

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Great Britain in the East, is not within the reach of ordinary calculation.

From every appearance of the improving state of Seringapatam, the cultivation of the country, the number of its inhabitants, and the advancing progress of its military establishment, that capital would, in a short time, have been impregnable; and the power of Tippoo Saib would have been at least equal to the combined strength of the European settlements in India.

The Sultaun, certainly was not inactive; but his activity was misguided, and became inadequate to its object. He destroyed the villages, and laid waste the country in front of the army; but by not sufficiently spreading the tracks of devastation, his purpose for distressing our army was defeated, as General Harris, by a slight deviation from the common road, reached his destination at the time he wished, and without any material interruption. From the late plentiful rains, and the peculiar construction of the tanks, which could not be entirely drained, there was no deficiency of water: and though the usual attempts had been made to poison it, by steeping in it the bruised branches of the milk hedge-tree, no very obnoxious effect was produced: for though no prohibition, or bodies of guards, could prevent the men or cattle from slacking their thirst at these tanks, very little inconvenience was felt: very few of the people suffered any disorder whatever from the poisonous impregnation. The sickness that did, at any time, appear among the troops, arose from the heat of the sun, extreme fatigue, irregular refreshment, and especially among the common men, from the intemperate use of every species of vegetable they could find, and particularly of the sugar cane.

The action which Tippoo risked on the 27th March, at Malavelle, with the right wing of our army, was ill conceived, as it was ill conducted; because, having the choice of his ground, he ought either to have received us with his whole force, or to have avoided every kind of regular engagement.

By turning to the left on the second day after this action, instead of crossing the river, as Tippoo appears to have expected, we gained a flourishing and highly cultivated country, which, most fortunately, his destroying hand had not touched. After a march of about fourteen miles, we reached the Cavary, without the least molestation, and got possession of the large fort Soocilly, which was full of cattle, grain, and forage; and commanded an excellent ford, which the army, with all its equipment, passed in one day, without any loss or interruption. Even to the very vicinity of Seringapatam, General Harris had the choice of his route; so that he was enabled to sit down before it, with all his resources for the siege undiminished.

The evil most to be dreaded on this service, and a tremendous evil it is, was famine; and which the Sultaun had the means of producing, if he had been wise enough to have employed them. The whole of our draft and carriage bullocks, public and private, died, and rice had risen to three rupees the pound, on the day when the city was stormed. It was not till nine days after that event, that the detachments, commanded by Colonels Read and Brown, could arrive with supplies; notwithstanding all the cavalry, and a brigade of native infantry, had been detached under the command of General Floyd, to favour their junction; so that if we had not succeeded in our attempt, the consequence would have been fatal to the army; and that we were not repulsed, was owing to the incomparable conduct and intrepidity of the troops, as well as by the judicious

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dious means employed to support and protect their extraordinary efforts.

It is not necessary to enter into the detailed progress of the siege. It may, however, be proper to remark, that, notwithstanding the errors committed by the Sultaun in defence of the place, nothing less than the vast combined army in our service, could have carried the enterprize with success. The extent of posts we were obliged to occupy on both sides of the river, required the whole force of the coast and Bombay armies; besides the troops necessary to dislodge the numerous swarms of the enemy. As this service was entrusted chiefly to European officers, who were appointed to the various branches of it, not by selection, but in regular succession, opportunities were given, as they were universally employed, to display the skill and bravery of the British military character.

The act of storming displayed a most animating and unrivalled picture of British bravery. The columns of grenadiers dashed, as it were, across the river, at noon day, despising the difficulties of the passage, to mount the breach, which could have been practicable alone to their irresistible force and bravery. The impetuous spirit which led them on, in the face of a very heavy and continued fire of cannon and musketry, the rapidity with which they ascended the ladders, and the impetuous courage which drove the affrighted enemy from the walls, soon combined to place the British colours on them. The enfilading batteries of the Bombay advanced post were of signal service, as they deterred numbers from disputing the breach, who might otherwise, have kept up a galling fire upon it. The hour of attack also was fortunate; it being one at noon, when numbers of the besieged had retired to take refreshment, though enough still remained to have repelled less daring assailants. The Sultaun, who had hitherto commanded his troops, was also retired to refresh himself; but on hearing the alarm, he hastened back, when finding, that the grenadiers had entered the breach, and seeing his people falling all around him, he made for a sally port, where, amidst a crowd of fugitives, he was overtaken and slain. It is not yet known by whose hand this tyrant of the East was laid low; and it is supposed, that the jewels which he always wore about his person, and were now become the spoil of the fortunate soldier, whoever he might be, that was his conqueror, are too precious to be hastily acknowledged.

The following particulars were related by Bejeb Seehib, one of the Sirdars who came with the hostage Princes to Lord Cornwallis. He constantly wore a ruby ring, which was esteemed by him as the most valuable in his treasury. His turban also was always adorned with a jewel of great value; and a pearl rosary was a continual ornament of his person. The pearls of which it consisted, were of uncommon size and beauty. They had been the collection of many years, and were the pride of his dress. Whenever he could purchase a pearl of extraordinary size, he never omitted the opportunity; and made it supply, on his rosary, the place of another inferior in form and beauty. Neither of these precious articles have appeared since the Sultaun's death. His body was found late in the evening, beneath a heap of others, brought together in one promiscuous slaughter. It had been shot in the temples, and was otherwise wounded, as it appeared, with a bayonet. After it had been properly identified, it was delivered to the survivors of his family, and interred in the sepulchre of his father Hyder Ally, with the solemnity and ceremonial belonging to his rank and station. It is not among the customs of the European nations to war with the dead, or urh a tyrant

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a tyrant, whose peculiar aversion was exerted against, and inveterate cruelty exercised on, the Europeans whenever they were so unfortunate as to become subject to his tyranny. The rooted and barbarous antipathy which he manifested against the European prisoners of all ranks, in a former war, seems to have accompanied him to the last. About twenty unhappy stragglers from our army had fallen into his hands in the course of our march, whom he ordered to be put to death; and among them a little drummer boy of the Scotch brigade, Even his small motley band of French auxiliaries execrate his memory as a most cruel tyrant, and represent with bitter imprecations, the ignominy and hardships to which he subjected them.

The carnage on this occasion is very much to be lamented, though it was much less than might have been expected in a large city entered by storm, and filled with people whose opposition was continued in the streets and from the houses, and where no incentive was wanting to gratify lust, rapine, and revenge. But it should be for ever remembered, to the honour of the general officer who conducted the assault, and others who seconded his humane efforts, that the effusion of blood was very soon restrained, and under circumstances of provocation which sufficiently proved, if proof were ever wanting, the humanity of the British character. Nor, in the course of that plunder which the laws of war allow, in certain cases, to the conquerors, was any defenceless inhabitant killed, nor any woman treated with wanton brutality.

That the French republicans obtained the quarter which they so ill deserved, must be imputed to accident rather than to any disposition in their favour. The party had shut themselves up with the defenders of the palace, till the first burst of violence was passed, and mixing with them, partook of the mercy by which they were preserved. Their appearance, in every respect, was extremely mean; though their commander (for there was an elderly man among them who certainly bore some sort of superior commission,) displayed somewhat of the military veteran in his appearance.

The two sons of Tippoo, who had been hostages at Madras, comforted themselves with a decent and manly resignation to their fate. They were ignorant of their father's death until the body was found, it being believed by them, as it was suspected by us, that he had escaped. Tippoo was so infatuated as not to entertain an apprehension of the catastrophe which befel him. He considered himself as in a state of perfect security in his capital, where he retained all his family and treasures, instead of sending them off to remote strong-holds, where they might at least have been preserved from a victorious enemy. His principal people, and all the inhabitants, possessed the same confidence; so that no preparations had been made for concealment or for flight. The plunder of the town was consequently very great, and many of the soldiers, both native and European, possessed themselves of very precious effects, in gold and jewels. Considerable fortunes are also supposed to have been made by persons of higher rank, in the way of purchase.

The houses of the chief Sirdars, as well as of the merchants and shroffs, were completely pillaged; while the women, alarmed for their personal safety, emptied their coffers, and brought forth whatever jewels they possessed. Fortunately, however, for the army in general, the palace was secured, and all the riches it contained reserved for the army at large as captured property. They are immense, and consist of jewels, gold and silver plate, rich stuffs, and various other articles of great price and rarity.

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rarity. The quantity of money yet discovered, though great in itself, is by no means equal to what might have been expected from the known extent of Tippoo's revenues and expenditure. Many lacks of specie it is supposed are not yet found; and it is equally probable, that they never will be recovered.

This enormeous mass of wealth appeared to be arranged without taste or judgment. All the various and extensive buildings, except the Zenana and the State Durbars, were appropriated for its reception. A succession of quadrangles, with their ranges of storehouses, whose galleries were filled with those articles which were the least susceptible of injury. The jewels are kept in large dark rooms, strongly secured, behind one of the durbars, and are deposited in coffers. In the same manner is preserved the greater part of the gold plate, both solid and in fillagreen; of which last manufacture, there is an almost endless variety of most beautiful articles. The jewelery is set in gold, in the form of bracelets, rings, necklaces, aigrettes, plumes, &c. &c. In an upper and very long apartment, is contained the silver plate, solid and fillagreen, of all dimensions and fashions. In one of the galleries, are two elephant howders, entirely of this metal. There are many pieces of massive silver plate richly inlaid with gold, and a few with gold and jewels. The greater part of this treasure must have been the plunder of the unhappy Mysore family, and of many other inferior Rajahs, which Tippoo and his father Hyder have amassed, after the extermination of their respective possessors. Two of the most capital articles are, however, of his own purchase, and are deposited in two small rooms, on each side of the hall of audience. The one is a throne, estimated at a lack of pagodas, and the other is a howder of equal value. The repositories of curious and costly fire-arms and swords, are equally astonishing, and some of the latter most magnificently adorned with gold and jewels; the greatest part of these have been presents, and several of them are of English manufacture. Among the palankeens of state, were found those which had been presented by the Marquis Cornwallis to the two young Princes who were hostages with him, which appear never to have been unpacked. There were also several door-posts of ivory, of exquisite workmanship. To this succession of treasure may be added, various extensive warehouses filled with the richest furniture, and most costly carpets. In short, there was every thing that power could command, or money could purchase, in this stupendous collection. Telescopes of every size, spectacles of every sight, with looking glasses and pictures in unbounded profusion; while of China and glass ware, there was sufficient to form a large mercantile magazine. But amidst the confusion that appeared in the arrangement, there was an unexpected degree of regularity; the whole being accurately registered, and every article bearing its correspondent label. Tippoo, whose desire of hoarding was insatiable, passed the greatest part of his leisure hours in reviewing this various and splendid assemblage of his riches.

Nor is this all. Tippoo with his tyrannic nature, blended the love of literature, and was possessed of a very large and curious library. The volumes are kept in chests, each having a separate wrapper, so that they are in general in excellent preservation. Some of these, which have been examined, were very richly adorned, and beautifully illuminated in the manner of the Roman Missals. This library, which contains many thousand volumes, will, it is imagined, be presented by the army, to the English nation, and will form the finest, most

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moſt curious, and valuable collection of Oriental learning, and hiſtory, that has been introduced into Europe.

The collection of military ſtores rivals the arſenal of Madras. The ordnance mounted on the works were very numerous. The quantity of ordnance and muſket ammunition expended during the ſiege muſt have been immenſe, from the conſtant heavy fire which was maintained, and which, from the variety of its bearings, could never be ſilenced. The gunpowder, to the manufacture of which great attention appears to have been paid, was better than ours: ſome of the ſhot were thrown from the walls conſiderably within our lines, which were at the diſtance of two miles.

All his braſs ſix pounders, which were fifty-one in number, are ſaid to be Engliſh; the others were, in general, caſt in his own foundery, and curiouſly ornamented. One braſs forty-two pounder, and one braſs ſixteen-inch howitzer, with a great number of his iron ordnance, are of Engliſh manufacture; and it is ſaid, that he did not ſucceed ſo well in caſting iron, as braſs ordnance. Tippoo had eſtabliſhed powder mills on the European conſtruction; but as they were without the walls, and on the ſide of our approaches, he had deſtroyed them. There is a paper mill alſo, within the fort, on a large ſcale. The ſtores of grain ſurpaſſed all credibility. In the ſtables there were found only a few fine ſtallions and brood mares; his cavalry being at this time in the field.

The body of the fort appears as large as Tritchinopoly, but its defences and outworks are infinitely more extenſive; and as the moſt laborious additions were continually making to it, there is little doubt, when its inſular ſituation is conſidered, that it would have been in a ſhort time rendered impregnable. Its population is very great, and the moſque lately erected is a magnificent ſtructure: but neither the ancient Myſore palace, or the pagodas are on a grand ſcale. The ruins of the pettah, or citadel, form a very ſtriking ſpectacle: they occupy more ground than the fort and black town of Madras, including the vacant ſpace, and cover the greateſt part of the iſland. It is cloſely built, and in regular ſtreets, and nothing remains but the walls of the houſes. It is, however, a pleaſing reflection, that its former inhabitants ſtill exiſt, and are returning by degrees, to reſtore their former dwellings: the deſerted villages will alſo be ſhortly re-inhabited; and there is every reaſon to believe, that the fertile environs of Seringapatam, will ſoon be ſeen to flouriſh in a renewed ſtate of cultivation. One material miſchief will not, however, be eaſily remedied, which is the draining off the vaſt body of water of the Mooltutillera Lake; it was kept up by natural mounds, and by means of ſluices a large tract of country was watered. It is about twelve miles from Seringapatam, and the army is encamped near its bed. Its ordinary depth is about forty feet; and Tippoo had employed a vaſt number of people for ſeveral weeks, and under his own inſpection, to make a breach in the mound, which is really tremendous, being an hundred feet deep, and as much more in breadth and thickneſs.

Of the two gardens in the iſland, the Haulbaugh, and the Dowlet Baugh, the former has been already deſcribed: the latter, being cloſe under the walls of the fort, was not in our poſſeſſion in the laſt war. It contains a large, ancient, and handſome manſion; but has neither tomb nor mauſoleum. It formed the head quarters of the Commander in Chief. On one end of the building was repreſented, as may be ſuppoſed, in a miſerable ſtyle of painting, the defeat of

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of Colonel Baillie, which the painter repreſented with every exaggeration that might flatter the vanity of the conqueror. The Haulbaugh was employed as a field hoſpital.

The houſes of Seringapatam are very ſpacious, and well conſtructed; but the interior embelliſhments are without variety, and as gaudy as blended colours and gilding can make them. The ſtreets are like thoſe of Tanjore, but contain a larger proportion of houſes of two ſtories. The ſituation of the ancient capital of the Myſore dominions muſt have been originally choſen on account of its ſtrength, as its diſtrict is naturally barren. It is indebted for its population and fertility to the moſt perſevering induſtry, in procuring the means of watering it. The water courſes from the river, as well as the diſtant lakes and tanks, in all directions, are ſtupendous works. The principal ones are finiſhed with ſtone, with bridges at convenient intervals.

The chief Sirdar, Kummer ud-Deen Khan, ſurrendered himſelf at our out-poſts, on the fourth day of the capture, as did Tippoo's eldeſt legitimate ſon, and Hyder Saib, his eldeſt illegitimate ſon, who commanded a ſeparate army. All the Sircar's horſes were ſhortly after delivered up, and there has been ſelected a ſufficient number of them to complete the King's regiments of dragoons, ſerving on the coaſt, as well as the Company's eſtabliſhment of native cavalry. Upwards of two thouſand of an inferior deſcription, were transferred to the Nizam. The draft and carriage bullocks, with the camels and elephants, have alſo been ſurrendered, ſo that the army will be immediately furniſhed with every neceſſary equipment. To crown the whole, the diſperſed and affrighted natives are returning in great numbers to their former ſituations.

As a proof of the mental derangement of the late Sultaun, which his ſubjects, in general, confirm, he neglected for ſeveral months paſt, the war department, and particularly that branch of it which related to the maintenance of thoſe animals which are ſo eſſentially neceſſary to it; an object to which his father Hyder, throughout his reign, and himſelf till very lately, had paid ſuch unremitted attention: ſo that his bullocks, and his horſes, his elephants, and his camels, were almoſt ſtarved, and the people who had the care of them in long arrears of pay: This, too, at a time, when he muſt have expected to be attacked by us; and had actually invited an army of French auxiliaries, who were deſtitute of every kind of equipment, and muſt neceſſarily have been provided by him with the means to render their ſervice effectual. Nor is this all: After he had formed thoſe plans of ambition which brought on his ruin, he deprived twelve thouſand fighting men, of thoſe lands which they held by military tenure, and annihilated at once ſo large a portion of his ſtrength, at the very moment when his empire was threatened with that deſtruction which has ſo rapidly overtaken it.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF THE LATE TIPPOO SULTAUN.—TOGETHER WITH AN ACCOUNT OF HIS REVENUES, ESTABLISHMENT OF HIS TROOPS, &c.

Taken from the information of one of Tippoo's Officers, written in the year 1790, and tranſlated from the Perſian by Capt. James Achilles Kirkpatrick.

From the Same.

TIPPOO SULTAUN is about 43 years of age: his conſtitution is much impaired; he is ſubject to two diſorders, the frequent return of which

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which obliges him to take medicine daily.

He is from five feet eight to nine inches high; is now rather inclined to fat, although, a few years since, he was very thin: his face is round, with large full eyes: and there is much animation and fire in his countenance: he wears whiskers, but no beard: he is very active, and sometimes takes long walks.

He has eleven children, of whom only two are in marriage; the elder, a girl of seven years; the younger, a boy of four years.

The eldest of his natural children, is a girl of seventeen years; the second, a son of fifteen years—He is a great favourite, and accompanies his father upon all occasions—his name is Guilaum Heyder. Another son, Abdul Khalick, is ten years old.

His disposition is naturally cruel: his temper is passionate and revengeful; and he is prone to be abusive; and his words are false and hypocritical, as suit his purposes.

His policy, thus far differing widely from his father, has been ruinous to his revenues, as well as hurtful to his government. He professes himself Naib to one of the *twelve prophets*, who, the Mahommedans believe, are yet to come; and he persecutes all other casts, forcing numbers to become Mussulmen. He is jealous of, and prejudiced against, his father's favourites; most of whom he has removed from their offices, giving to some lesser appointments. When compared to his father, his understanding and judgment are supposed to be inferior: he is esteemed as good a soldier, but a less skilful general: and he is wanting in that great resource, which his father so eminently displayed in all cases of danger. His father discriminated merit, rewarded it liberally, and punished guilt with the utmost rigour of a despot: he gives little encouragement or reward; and he punishes more from the influence of passion and prejudice than from any attention to justice. His father was assiduous in gaining the attachment of his army: he is rather negligent of it; and being very parsimonious, he is led to impose upon his troops, whenever opportunities offer: he sometimes retains their pay for several months, and has his own focars to lend his money at an enormous interest, which is stopped when the pay is issued.

On Tippoo's return to Seringapatam, after the conclusion of the war with the English, he took an inventory of his property of every kind, which, in treasure and various other articles, on valuation, stood at twenty crores of pagodas: in the treasury, Bahaudry pagodas (four rupees each,) five crores: the remaining fifteen crores were in jewels, valuable clothes, &c. &c.; and

Elephants	700
Camels	6000
Horses	11,000
Bullocks and cows	400,000
Buffaloes	100,000
Sheep	600,000
Firelocks	300,000
Matchlocks	300,000
Swords and crisees	200,000
Guns in Seringapatam, of different calibres, a few of which are Malabar	1000
Guns in other forts	1000

The treasure, and other valuable property, is now kept entirely at Seringapatam. Formerly some part of it was kept in Biddinore, and it is said, that at the time of General Matthew's taking it, there was a treasure of twenty-five lacks of pagodas, besides four crores of pagodas value, in gold, silver, &c.

The full collections amounted to five crores and ninety-two lacks of Cunteary pagodas (of three rupees each;) the expence of sebundy, &c. one and a half crore; deficiencies in the collections, from various causes,

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which lay over, fixty lacks; for building and repairing forts, making docks, and building ſhips, one crore and eighty-two lacks; paid into the treaſury, two crores. Total, five crores and ninety two lacks.

Since Tippoo aſſumed the government, the revenues have diminiſhed greatly, in conſequence of his having adopted a different policy from his father. He removed from the hamaudaries, all the Brahmans, and others of the Hindu caſt, who were well verſed in country buſineſs, and put Muſſulmen in their places. He forbade the ſale of arrack and gunja throughout his dominions, which had produced a very conſiderable revenue to the circar. He removed, from the Biddinore and Soanda countries, about 70 000 Chriſtian inhabitants, who were the cultivators of the ground, by which the revenues of theſe countries ſuſtained a great loſs. The Biddinore country alone yielded to Hyder a net revenue of eighteen lacks of pagodas: it has ſince fallen to ten lacks.

From theſe and other cauſes, ariſing from bad management, Tippoo's revenues have been greatly diminiſhed; inſomuch that his net revenue did not exceed, after the foregoing deductions, the firſt year, one and a half crore, inſtead of two, as in his father's time; and every ſucceeding year only one crore. He has not thrown any money into the ſtanding treaſury ſince his government, and he has drawn from it fifty lacks of pagodas.

Since the concluſion of the late war, he has thrown into Seringapatam, proviſions for 100,000 men, for twelve months; and into his other forts, proviſions in proportion to their ſtrength and importance: and as a precaution to prevent treachery, he has appointed, to ſome of his principal forts, ſix killedars; to others, three; to others, two; ſuch as are not intended for defence have only one. Although all theſe are commonly called killedars, yet properly ſpeaking, there is but one killedar; the others go under the denomination of munſhoor (or counſellors.) The firſt is buckſhy, or commander of the ſepoys; the ſecond, buckſhy of the peons; the third, buckſhy of the commatties and artificers; the fourth, darogah, in charge of the works; the fifth, darogah, for ſuperintending the making of bricks and chunam.—When Tippoo writes, he addreſſes the killedar and munſhuraun; when they write to him, it is, in like manner, from the killedar and munſhuraun: they have all their reſpective orders from the circar; and each is at liberty to detect the other, if any thing is done contrary to order.

The Eſtabliſhment of his Forces.

Cavalry.

His own ſtable, horſe for ſervice	7000
Hired horſe	12,000
Total	19,000

Artillery.

Golandauze	2000
Laſcars for the guns	8000
Total	10,000
European Artillery, two companies	30

Infantry.

Aſſadoulla, or Chelys from the Carnatic	2,500
Ditto, from Chittledurg	500
Ahmuddy, or Chriſtians from Biddinore	1,500
Mahomedy, Celys, from Coerg	1,500
Diſmounted troopers	8000
Sepoys	55.000
Total	69,000
Fighting Peons	40,000
Rocket-men	5000
Total	45,000

Commatties

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Commatties - -	10,000
Peons for carrying dooleys, &c. and working at the roads with the Commatties	60,000
Total	70,000
Two Riſſallas of Topaſſes, one of them having a Company of Europeans attached to it, of 100 ſtrong	900

Lally's Party.

European Cavalry, one troop	50
Ditto Infantry, intermixed with country-born - -	180
Topaſſes - - -	150
Sepoys - - -	250
Total	630

With the party, 1 ſix pounder.

Tippoo has made great alterations in the eſtabliſhment of his troops. His father was partial to his cavalry, and kept up a much larger body than he does; he is partial to his infantry, and has made great augmentation to them: 5000 of his own ſtable horſe are formed and trained regularly, and 2000 are as Mogul horſe; and there are not above 3000 of the hired horſe that can be called good cavalry—the reſt are more of the plundering kind. He has adopted Perſian terms for the words of command, which were heretofore given partly in Engliſh and partly in French; he has alſo altered the terms for the formation of the troops. In the cavalry, a troop (95 ſtrong) is called a *yews*; the ſubidar, a *yewſdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a regiment (four yews) is called a *tub*: the commander, *tubdar*: a *mowkoub* is compoſed of four tubs; the commander *mowkoubdar*: the troopers are called *oſkur*. In the infantry, a company (125 ſtrong) is called a *jowk*; the ſubidar, *jowkdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a battalion of four jowks is called a *riſſalla*; the ſepoys are called *jiſh*. A ſentinal is called *ezuddar*; the rounds, *kirwaun*; the parole, *niſhane*; a guard, *munkulla*: each tub has two galloper guns, three pounders, and each riſſalla has two ſix pounders. A *kouſhoun*, or legion, is compoſed of one tub of cavalry, four riſſallas of infantry, and two eighteen pounders. The gallopers are drawn by mules, and all the draught cattle belong to the circar. Each kouſhoun has an elephant attached to it, which is harneſſed like a horſe, to aſſiſt the guns through difficulties. The cavalry and infantry are clothed alike, in a ſtriped blue and white ſtuff, of country manufacture. The artillery have alſo a cotton ſtuff, white ground, with large round blue ſpots.

The Manner of his paſſing his time in Camp.

He riſes ſometimes at 7 o'clock, but more commonly at eight or nine in the morning; on halting days, waſhes and takes medicine; the barber then begins to ſhave him, during which the head aukbar neoiſe, or news-writer, comes in with the letters that have arrived by the tappauls, and relates the news of the different countries, as he has received it. The officer commanding his guard then comes in, and makes his report; after which the adjutants of corps come, and make a report of their reſpective corps. About twelve o'clock he goes to dinner, which is over in about an hour: he then holds his durbar, and tranſacts all buſineſs, civil and military, until five o'clock; he then gives out the parole, which he takes from the planets, or ſigns of the zodiac, writing it himſelf in a book, which is depoſited with his own guard, where the adjutant-general (for each cutcherry has an adjutant-general) comes and takes it; after which he lays down and ſleeps about an hour, riſes, and makes his ſecond meal: the mounchies, or ſecretaries, are then called in; they read

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read the letters that have been received during the day, and he gives his orders for anſwering them:—all this done, and the letters prepared for diſpatch, about two or three in the morning he goes to reſt. On marching days, where there is no immediate exigency, the army ſeldom moves before eight o'clock, after Tippoo has taken his breakfaſt: he goes in his palankeen, on the march; and if any thing particular occurs, he immediately mounts his horſe. The order of march is varied according to circumſtances; during his late war againſt the Mahrattas, as they were greatly ſuperior to him in cavalry, his infantry marched in four columns,

thus, with the cavalry and baggage in the centre: he encamps in a ſquare; his infantry and guns occupying the four faces—the cavalry, within the ſquare; each face has an open ſtreet in its centre, with a buzzar. A kouſhoun forms the picquet of the front face, and is advanced from twelve to fifteen hundred paces; a riſſalla is advanced from it, about five hundred paces; and on the march all theſe picquets form the advance and rear guards, and flanking guards to the columns. The infantry are diſencumbered of their baggage on the march, bullocks being allowed by the circar for carrying it.

The army marches, in common, about four coſs Sultany*; in expedition, the whole army marches about ſix or ſeven coſs Sultany; but a body of horſe only, in order to make a puſh, have gone, in little more than a day and a night, a very conſiderable diſtance. During the late war in the Carnatic, Hyder marched with a body of horſe, from Oombly, near Tritchinopoly, to Chillimbrum, in 27 hours; he moved off at three o'clock in the morning, and at ſeven the next morning, he reached Chillimbrum—a diſtance of about ſeven gow, or twenty-eight coſs, equal to ſeventy miles; the third day his infantry and guns came up. At the commencement of Tippoo's late war againſt the Mahrattas, he lay with his army at Perour, in the Riadurg country: marching at three o'clock in the morning, he arrived, at ſeven o'clock the next morning, at Kirchungood, near to Adoni, and attacked a body of 4000 Mahratta plunderers.

He keeps in his pay 300 hircarrahs, at three pagodas a month each: ſuch as prove themſelves moſt active and clever, are employed for intelligence. Beſides theſe, he ſtations news-writers in ſuch principal places as he thinks neceſſary; and theſe are inſtructed to write in the ſtyle of ſoucars, and the intelligence required is made applicable to the coins, &c. treated of; ſo that if a letter is intercepted, no diſcovery is made: ſhould there be any thing that cannot be ſo introduced, it is given verbally to the bearer of the letter. Tippoo ſeldom rewards with preſents; and when he does, they are very trifling, perhaps not more than five rupees.

☞ Theſe Anecdotes place the character of Tippoo Sultaun in its true light. His abilities have undoubtedly been over-rated. He was neither ſo wiſe a ſtateſman, nor ſo able a general, as he has been repreſented. Though he poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of prudence, and was not wanting either in promptitude or judgment, yet was he greatly deficient in that

* The Sultany coſs has been eſtabliſhed by Tippoo; and the principal roads through his dominions have three trees, of particular kinds, planted on one ſide, to mark the coſs. The Carnatic coſs is about 2½ miles; the Cunteary, or old Myſore coſs, is about three miles; the Sultany coſs is about four miles.

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that comprehenſion and vigour of mind, which are eſſential ingredients in the compoſition of all true greatneſs. Selfiſh, cunning and rapacious, in government as well as in war, he acted upon narrow principles.

His Revenue Regulations†, which are certainly framed with great ability, and which ſeem well calculated to enrich both the Prince and People, were fruſtrated in their operation by his ſhifting and ſhallow policy. As a Warrior, he was brave, cautious, and intrepid: but his courage was tinctured with ferocity; and his firmneſs proceeded from obſtinacy, rather than from a juſt confidence in his own powers; and he never diſplayed any depth of foreſight, or ſpirit of enterprize. As a Politician, he ſhewed little diſcernment, and leſs ſagacity: though his underſtanding was full of artifice, he ſeldom employed it ſucceſsfully; and the ſchemes which he laid to over-reach his enemies, generally proved abortive. Cruel in his diſpoſition, and impetuous in his temper, he was often guilty of enormous acts of tyranny; though, for the moſt part, his prudence taught him to rule over his own ſubjects with a degree of juſtice, that rendered them leſs oppreſſed than thoſe of any other Mahommedan Prince in India. Tippoo was ambitious to ſurpaſs his father in every thing; and he had the vanity to imagine that he was infinitely ſuperior to that extraordinary man. But in truth he ſurpaſſed him in nothing but the low arts of private treachery and public intrigue.—Hyder was not only endowed with great genius, but with many exalted virtues: he was a conſummate ſtateſman, an enterpriſing warrior, a generous conqueror, a faithful ally, a ſtrict obſerver of the laws of war, a benevolent ſovereign, a Mahommedan free from ſuperſtition, a ſteady friend, and an indulgent parent. Tippoo's talents were not much above mediocrity; the qualities of his heart were greatly below it: in ſtate affairs, he was narrow-minded and prejudiced: in the conduct of his army, he never ſhewed any maſterly generalſhip; the few victories which he gained, were ſullied with the moſt atrocious cruelties: in his alliances, he was faithful, out of hatred to his enemies, not from any principle of honour or integrity: in war, he diſregarded almoſt all the rules that are obſerved by civilized nations: in the adminiſtration of his government, he was lenient only becauſe it ſuited his own intereſt; in his religion he was a fierce and gloomy bigot; he was unſuſceptible of friendſhip, and deſtitute of parental tenderneſs.—Hyder, without the benefits of education, roſe himſelf, by the dint of his own abilities, from a private ſtation, to the throne of a powerful kingdom. Tippoo, though inſtructed from his earlieſt youth in the art of politics, and left by his father at the head of the beſt diſciplined army that any Indian Prince had ever commanded, loſt that kingdom to his poſterity; and ſacrificed his army, by the groſſeſt miſmanagement. Hyder had the addreſs to render the aſſiſtance of the French ſubſervient to his own purpoſes. Tippoo allowed himſelf to be duped by their intrigues, and to be made the mere inſtrument of their ambitious projects.

Nor did Tippoo differ leſs from his father in private, than in public life. The father poſſeſſed the utmoſt frankneſs of manners, enlivened with humour and cheerfulneſs: the ſon was proud,

† See the *Myſorean Revenue Regulations*, tranſlated by Burriſh Criſp, Eſq. from the Perſian original under the ſeal of Tippoo Sultaun, in the poſſeſſion of Col. John Murray. —*See alſo*, a Diſſertation on the Revenues of Myſore, at once luminous and conciſe, in an hiſtorical and political view of the Deccan, by James Grant, Eſq. printed for J. Debrett, 1792.

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proud, diſtant, ſullen, and auſtere. The father deſpiſed the pageantry of Eaſtern Courts: the ſon maintained the pomp and haughtineſs of the moſt voluptuous deſpotiſm. The father was liberal and ſincere: the ſon was parſimonious and treacherous.

In fine, Hyder poſſeſſed all thoſe qualities which ſeem requiſite for the ſplendid actions he performed, and who, if he had been an European inſtead of an Aſiatic Prince, would have been conſidered as one of the firſt politicians, as well as one of the greateſt heroes, of any age or nation; whereas Tippoo can only be ranked among the deſpots of India, as a crafty but impolitic Prince, whoſe paſſions domineered over his judgment, who was ever ready to gratify his revenge at the expence of his intereſt, and who fell a ſacrifice to his own hypocriſy.——*E.*

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

From the Same.

JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL was the ſon of Zephaniah Holwell, timber merchant and citizen of London; and grandſon of John Holwell, well known in the learned world, by his publications on various branches of the mathematics and aſtronomy, between the years 1678, and 1685.

The father and grandfather of John Holwell both fell in ſupport of the royal cauſe, being engaged in Penruddock's loyal but ſhallow ſcheme of proclaiming Charles the Second in the year 1655, in the Weſt. Thus the ample patrimony of Holwell Hall, in the county of Devon, which had been poſſeſſed by their anceſtors, from time immemorial, was loſt to their deſcendants for ever.

On the reſtoration, in the year 1660, the mathematician, John, preſented a memorial to the king, praying relief for himſelf and family, and reſtitution of his patrimony. He had a very ſtrong claim on the royal favour and juſtice; but all the ſatisfaction he obtained, after a long courſe of ſolicitation, was an appointment to the poſt of royal aſtronomer and ſurveyor of the crown lands, and the advancement of his wife to a place of ſome honour, but of little emolument, about the perſon of the queen. Some years after, he was appointed mathematical preceptor to the Duke of Monmouth; which preferment, in the end, brought on the ruin of himſelf and family; as his enthuſiaſtic affection for that amiable youth ſeduced his judgment into the belief that he was the legitimate ſon of the king.

Had he confined his publications to the ſciences, it would have been a fortunate circumſtance for him; but, being a firm adherent to the church of England, and a ſtaunch enemy to popery, he employed his pen, while the Bill of excluſion was depending, in favour of that meaſure. Though his writings were anonymous, the author could not conceal himſelf, and he was, accordingly, marked as an enemy to the ſucceſſion of the Duke of York.

In 1683, he publiſhed a ſmall tract in Latin, intituled *Cataſtrophe Mundi* and a tranſlation of it in the ſame year. This production gave ſuch offence to the Duke of York, and the partizans of popery, that the printer was taken into cuſtody, and the author diſcovered. This work was a ſevere ſatire on the tenets and political principles of popery, as ſubverſive of the rights of mankind, and vaticinated its ſpeedy downfall.—He was accordingly examined before the privy council, but defended himſelf with ſo much ſkill and eloquence, that

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that no criminal charge could be fixed upon him. However, in 1684, James the Second ſucceeded to the throne, and, as may well be ſuppoſed, neither the book or its author were forgotten.

In the cloſe of the year 1685, the miniſtry of King James not being able to make any legal attack on Mr Holwell, and, at the ſame time, dreading the force of his pen, againſt the meaſures then meditated for the re-eſtabliſhment of the catholic religion, and the power of the Pope in theſe realms, availed themſelves of the poſt he held under the crown, and ordered him to embark for America, to ſurvey and lay down a chart of the town of New-York; at the ſame time, they ſent ſecret orders to their agents there, to take ſome effectual means for preventing his return. Accordingly, he had no ſooner completed the buſineſs of his miſſion in America, than he finiſhed the career of life. He died very ſuddenly; and his death was attributed, at the time and on the ſpot, to the application of poiſon adminiſtered to him in a diſh of coffee. He left a widow, one ſon and a daughter, and his property, which was entirely perſonal, was equally divided between them.

His ſon was the father of John Zephaniah Holwell, the ſubject of this memoir, who was born in Dublin the 17th of September 1711, and was baptized at Saint Warbro's church, by the celebrated Mr Sing, then rector of that pariſh. At the age of eight years he was placed at Mr M'Kenzie's grammar ſchool on Richmond Green, Surrey, where he greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf; and at twelve, obtained the prize which was annually given there for claſſical learning. Curioſity may be gratified by the information, that the Rev. Mr Seed, whoſe ſermons are ſo well known, and ſo much admired, was, at this time, an aſſiſtant at that ſchool.

But this career was ſoon cloſed, by the determination of his father to place him with a mercantile friend in Holland. He was accordingly removed to an academy at Iſelmond on the Meuſe, oppoſite Rotterdam, to qualify him for the occupations of the accompting houſe. Here he learned the French and Dutch languages, and was inſtructed in book-keeping; and, from the readineſs of his capacity, was, in a ſhort time, declared to be duly qualified to begin his mercantile progreſs. His father, accordingly, went to Rotterdam, and ſettled him as clerk in the accompting houſe of his friend Mynheer Lantwoord, a banker, and huſband of ſhips employed in the Greenland trade, on a ſtipulation, that he was to be admitted as a partner, at the expiration of five years The unceaſing toil, however, of his new ſituation ſoon affected his health in ſuch a manner, that he was neceſſarily ſent to Leyden to conſult the celebrated Boerhaave, with whom he remained ſix weeks; and by whoſe care he was qualified, in point of ſtrength and vigour, to return to the mercantile labours of Rotterdam. But an inclination to renew them had altogether forſaken him, while a reſolution never more to engage in them ſoon ſucceeded: and being tempted by a young friend who was on his return to Ireland, to accompany him thither, he accepted the invitation, and quitted Holland for that country. From thence he was ſoon ſummoned to England by his father, who, finding his diſpoſitions averſe to trade, bound him apprentice to Mr Forbes, a ſurgeon in the Park, Southwark. In 1729, he had the misfortune to loſe his father, who left behind him but a ſlender proviſion for his widow and ſon; but the latter, with a generoſity and tenderneſs which accompanied him throughout life, gave up his portion to add to the comfortable maintenance of his

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his mother; and pursued with unremitted attention, his professional improvement. Mr Forbes, his master, did not long survive, and young Holwell was then placed by a friend of the family under the care and instruction of Mr Andrew Cooper, senior, surgeon of Grey's hospital, to perfect him in the knowledge and practice of surgery. In this situation, he availed himself of the superior opportunities it afforded to lay the foundation of that professional eminence which he afterwards attained. On the death of his friend and protector, he quitted the hospital, and engaged himself as surgeon's mate, on board the Duke of Cumberland Indiaman, which sailed from Gravesend on the 2d February 1731-2, and proceeded to Bengal; where he was appointed surgeon of a frigate, belonging to the Company, bound for the Gulph of Persia. In the course of this voyage, he acquired some knowledge of the Arabic tongue, and on his return to Calcutta, employed his leisure hours in studying the Mooriſh and common Hindûee languages and the Lingua Franca of the Portugueze. In January 1733-4 he made another voyage, as surgeon of the ship Prince of Wales, to Surat, &c. and soon after his return to Bengal, he was appointed surgeon-major to the Patua party, usually consisting of about 400 European infantry, which annually left the presidency in the latter end of September, with the Company's trade for their factory at Patua. His next voyage was in the ship Prince of Orange to Mocha and Judda in the Arabian Gulph. During his stay there, he so far perfected himself in the Arabic tongue, as, on his return to Calcutta, to speak it with tolerable fluency. After another visit to Patua, as surgeon-major, he was anxious to quit this rambling life; and, by the interest of his friends, was appointed surgeon to the Company's factory at Decca. During his residence there, he was indefatigable in improving himself in the Mooriſh and Hindûee tongues, the former of which is spoken at that place, with much purity;—and here he also commenced his researches into the Hindû theology.

At the close of the year 1736, he returned to Calcutta, and was elected an Alderman in the Mayor's court; and, in 1740, was appointed assistant surgeon to the hospital, which first gave him a solid establishment in the Company's service. In 1746, he succeeded to the place of principal physician and surgeon to the presidency; and, in the years 1747 and 1748, was successively elected Mayor of the Corporation.

In September 1749, his bad state of health rendered it necessary for him to return to England, where he arrived in the March following. During this voyage, he had leisure to arrange his materials on the theology and doctrines of the ancient and modern Brahmans, and to digest a plan which he had formed for correcting abuses in the Zemindar's Court at Calcutta. The scheme of reform he proposed to the Court of Directors, who, in consequence of the advantages it promised to produce, appointed him perpetual Zemindar, and twelfth, or youngest in council at the board of Calcutta; but, with an exception to any further advancement in it.

On his arrival at Calcutta, in August 1751, he immediately began his system of reform, which gave so much satisfaction to the Directors, that the exception against his rising in the Council was removed, and four thousand rupees added to his salary. The nature and object of this reform is fully delineated in a volume, intituled India Tracts, published by him some years after in London.

In 1756, he rose to be seventh in Council, and in the month of June, in

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in that year, Surajah Dowlaw, Nabob of Bengal, attacked Calcutta. The governor and seniors in Council having deserted the place, the remaining members of the board, with the inhabitants and troops, elected Mr Holwell governor and commander in chief of the fort and presidency; who, supported by a few gallant friends, and the remains of a feeble garrison, bravely held out the fort to the last extremity: but a noble defence could not preserve an untenable place, or affect an ungenerous enemy. The fatal catastrophe of the black hole followed: and Mr Holwell was one of the twenty-three persons, out of one hundred and forty-six, who escaped suffocation in that night of horrors. On his delivery from this cruel situation, he was carried in irons to Muxadabad; but was released on the 31st of July following, by the intercession of the Begum, Surajah Dowlah's grandmother, who was influenced to this act of compassion, by the reports of his upright and lenient conduct to the natives, during the time he presided in the Zemindar and Cutcherry courts. He soon after joined the wretched remains of the colony at Fultah. In December following, the presidency was retaken by Vice Admiral Watson, and Colonel Clive, and the governor and council re-established by them.

Mr Holwell, being in a most deplorable state of health, obtained leave to take dispatches for the Company to England, and, for that purpose, embarked on board the Syren Sloop, of no more than eighty tons burthen. In February 1757, after a most hazardous voyage of six months, in that small vessel (a very curious journal of which he has since published,) he arrived in England; and, in consideration of his meritorious services, eminent abilities, and distinguished integrity, was appointed, by a majority of fifteen against nine, in the Court of Directors, to return to Bengal as successor to Colonel Clive in that government: but this appointment he, with great modesty, declined in favour of Mr Manningham. He was then named second in Council, and successor to that gentleman.

In this situation; he embarked on board the Warren Indiaman, in March 1758; but being detained by adverse winds, till an election of fresh Directors took place, they reversed, with what justice and liberality will be readily determined, the whole proceedings of the former Court; and Mr Holwell was returned to his previous situation as seventh in council. However, on his arrival in Bengal, he found himself, by the departure of some senior members of the Council, fourth in rank; and, in 1759, from a similar removal, he became second; when Colonel Clive resigned the government to him. We shall not enlarge on the conduct of his administration, which was most honourable; nor the benefits that the Company derived from it, which were many, as they are displayed at large, with equal truth and modesty, in the India Tracts which have been already mentioned.

At the close of the year 1760, he was superseded by Mr Vansittart; in the February following, he resigned all employment in the Company's service, and on the succeeding month embarked for England in a most wretched state of health, which required upwards of twelve months residence and care in this country to re establish. Tired of the bustle of public life, he now made his election in favour of retirement and tranquillity, being possessed of an ample and independent fortune, acquired by those means, which, being sanctioned by the purest integrity, were calculated to heighten his respectable enjoyment of it.

Governor Holwell did not receive

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those

those returns from the East India Company to which it would appear he was entitled, by his long and meritorious services. After abolishing six farms which disgraced their Government, he raised the revenue of their Zemindary to a clear advance of between eleven and twelve thousand pounds *per annum*, without the smallest degree of oppression to their tenants. He paid into the public treasury twelve thousand five hundred pounds, which the most punctilious integrity alone could have prevented him from adding to his own private fortune. He also recovered from frauds practised on the Company, an additional sum of between forty and fifty thousand pounds; and was chiefly instrumental in procuring the immense acquisition of the Pergunnahs, after he had been superseded in the government. Nor did he suffer any resentment against the interested cabals of the Directors to operate in checking the progress of his endeavours to promote the interests of the Company at large, in which he continued to employ his superior experience, to the last moment of his residence in India. Nor should it be forgotten, that he was the first European who studied the Hindû antiquities; and although he was unavoidably led into many errors concerning them, from his being totally unacquainted with the Sanscreet language, he must be allowed the merit of having pointed out the path, which has finally conducted others, to those repositories of learning and science *.

In the year 1764, he published his India Tracts, containing, 1st, An address to the proprietors of East India stock, setting forth the unavoidable necessity of, and real motives to, the revolution in Bengal in 1760.—2d, A refutation of a letter from certain gentlemen in the Council at Bengal, to the honourable the Secret Committee.—3d, Important facts regarding the East India Company's affairs in Bengal, from the year 1752 to 1760, with copies of several very interesting letters.—4th, A narrative of the deplorable death of the English gentlemen who were suffocated in the black hole in Fort William, at Calcutta, June 1756.—5th, A Defence of Mr Vansittart's conduct.

It is well known that, by the capture of Calcutta, in 1756, Governor Holwell lost many curious Hindû manuscripts, and among them two copies of the sastras, or book of divine authority, written in the common, Hindû e language, for which the Commissioners of restitution allowed him two thousand Madras rupees: he also lost a translation of a considerable part of that work, on which he had employed eighteen months. However, during his residence in Bengal, after he was removed from the government, he resumed his researches with some success; and, having recovered some manuscripts by an unforeseen and extraordinary event, he was enabled, in August 1765, to publish the first part of his interesting historical events, relative to the provinces of Bengal, and the empire of Hindustân. In November 1766, and August 1771, he published the second and third parts of the same work. To these he added, an account of the manner of inoculating for the small-pox in India, with observations on the medical practice and mode of treating that disease in the East.

Such is the history of this amiable, excellent, and honourable man, who, after an active and useful course of thirty

* Mr Wilkins was the first European who acquired a knowledge of the Sanscreet language; and is consequently intitled to the high praise of having first opened the rich mine of Hindu literature.

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thirty years employed in various and important duties, was permitted, for a ſtill longer period, to continue in the exerciſe of private virtue, and the enjoyment of dignified repoſe. His mind was ſtored with general knowledge; his underſtanding was at once ſagacious and comprehenſive; while his imagination gave a lively and pleaſing colour to all he knew, and every thing he ſaid: A taſte for elegant literature, and the poſſeſſion of elegant accompliſhment completed his intellectual qualifications. There was a ſuperior urbanity in his manners, which did not proceed more from the habits of his life, than the benevolence of his heart: ſo that, while his demeanor aſſimilated him to the higheſt ſtation, it rendered him eminently pleaſing to every ſubordinate rank of ſocial life. In ſhort, nature had written Gentleman with ſo fair an hand in every lineament of his countenance, that it infuſed into all he did the graceful decorum of that character. His honour riches could not corrupt; his temper the world did not ſour; his benevolence age had not contracted. At the advanced period of fourſcore and eight years, his nature was ſtill generous, humane, and indulgent:—While a lively ſpirit and incomparable pleaſantry, which ſerved to illuminate, rather than invade, the dignity of his age, continued to chear himſelf, and delight all around him, to the cloſe of his venerable life.

Such was the character of Governor Holwell; and this faithful delineation of it, is a tribute which affection pays to friendſhip and to truth.

After a few hours indiſpoſition, on Monday the 5th of November 1798, he ſunk quietly and calmly into the repoſe of death.

Placidaque ibi demum morte quievit.

He was twice married; and of his family, three of his children alone ſurvived him—Lieutenant Colonel James Holwell, of Southborough, in the county of Kent; Mrs Birch, the wife of William Birch, Eſq. and Mrs Swinny, relict of the late Doctor Swinney.

DESCRIPTION OF BUSSORAH.

From Jackſon's Journey from India to England in the Year 1797.

DURING my ſtay, I frequently viſited the city of Buſſorah, which is very large and extremely populous. The bazar, or market-place, is near two miles long, and appears to be well ſupplied. It abounds with drugs of various kinds peculiar to the country, and which, though of conſiderable value in Europe, may be bought here at a moderate price, money being of more value here than in many other countries.

European manufactures are ſcarce and dear; and the people prefer thoſe of England to all others. Our ſuperfine broadcloth, and our watches, will ſell for more than double what they coſt in England.

The length of the city walls, from the river toward the Great Deſart, is about four miles, and from north to ſouth about three miles. The walls are chiefly built of clay, and of courſe cannot make any very ſtout reſiſtance, particularly againſt artillery. Of this, however, there is very little in the country: in the city I obſerved only ten pieces, moſt of them braſs indeed, but only two or three of them ſerviceable. Being expoſed to the ſun, the carriages were dropping to pieces.

Here are ſeveral moſques and minorets, many of which are very handſome buildings. Some of the latter are covered with variegated tiles, which have a very ſingular appearance.

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ance. Moſt of the public buildings, as moſques, minorets, and hummums, are built of brick; but the Engliſh factory is now by far the beſt ſtructure in the whole city.

Within the walls are ſeveral vacant ſpots not built upon, and which appear to have been occaſioned by fire. The houſes in general are very indifferent, being chiefly built of clay, with a ſmall proportion of bricks. Their timbers are the trunks of date trees, not ſquared, but round, and in the ſame ſtate as when brought from the plantation: they are alſo very ſoft and ſpongy, and will not laſt long. The very thick walls, and thoſe clumſy timbers, form together a very uncouth piece of architecture.

The roofs are flat, and ſurrounded by a parapet. Here the inhabitants ſleep during the ſummer ſeaſon, in the open air. To an European every houſe appears like a priſon, as it can receive no light from the ſtreet, becauſe it has no windows. Every houſe forms a ſquare, and the inhabitants have no communication with their neighbours. Within the ſquare are various offices, ſome under ground, where the people retire during the heat of the day. The kitchen, the water, and not unfrequently the horſes, are kept on the ground floor. The hall, where they receive company, the harem, and many other offices, are on the ſecond, which has generally a gallery ſupported by pillars continued nearly round the inſide of the whole building. They have generally two flights of ſteps; one leading to the hall, where alone ſtrangers are admitted; the other leading to the harem, to which none but the family can have acceſs.

Women of the higher claſs are ſeldom ſeen out of doors; but when they do go out, they are always veiled. Many of the Arab women, particularly of the lower claſs, expoſe their faces.

Both men and women ſlaves are ſold publicly in the bazar. I have before ſaid that the city is very populous. The majority of the people are Arabs, the reſt are Turks and Armenians.—The Turks are moſtly men of ſome conſequence, either being officers in the army, or holding ſome other poſts under government. The Armenians are the merchants, and ſome of them very reſpectable. They have a conſiderable trade with the Eaſt Indies, and chiefly to Bengal. In this trade ſeveral ſhips are employed, the largeſt of which does not exceed 400 tons, on account of a difficulty in croſſing the bar.

The ſhips from Buſſorah to Bombay, or Bengal, uſually receive a full cargo, the greater part of which conſiſts of copper in ſmall cakes, and drugs of various kinds; and the Bombay ſhips generally take dried fruits. It is very ſeldom, however, that a veſſel ſails to any part of India without taking a conſiderable number of Arab horſes. There are many inſtances of ſhips carrying away ſilver, in bars and ſpecie, to the amount of twenty lacks of rupees, the ſpecie chiefly in Spaniſh dollars and Venetian ſequins. The greateſt part of the trade of this branch of the Turkiſh empire, is in the hands of the Armenians, who, when they have a conſiderable ſum on hand, in order to prevent the Turks from laying hold of it (which is ſometimes the caſe), export it to India, where they often receive twelve *per cent.* intereſt. The intereſt is uſually remitted back in piece goods, with which they ſupply the greateſt part of the Turkiſh empire. A conſiderable quantity of ſugar and rice alſo is frequently imported from India. The ſpecie is ſent here by the Armenians to their correſpondents in moſt parts of the empire; conſiderable ſums likewiſe are often ſent from Conſtantinople. Theſe are uſually forwarded under the care of

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of the Tartars*, meſſengers of government, who receive a handſome premium for their trouble. The Tartars, however, are ſometimes robbed and ſlain by the wandering tribes, who in formidable bodies infeſt the greater part of the Turkiſh dominions in Aſia. An inſtance of this happened only a month ago, when a Tartar, returning from Conſtantinople to Bagdad, with 6000 Venetian ſequins, was attacked, robbed, and murdered, between Diarbekir and Moſul.

With reſpect to the Arabs, the moſt numerous claſs of inhabitants, there are a few reſpectable men amongſt them; but great numbers are extremely poor, labouring very hard for ſmall wages. With a very little pay, however, they are enabled to ſupport their families; for their dreſs coſts them little; and their food conſiſts of dates, bread, and water, with which they are perfectly ſatisfied; and indeed, though their food is ſo ſimple, they have, generally ſpeaking, twice the ſtrength of Europeans, and are able to endure much more fatigue.

The ſtreets in this city are ſo extremely narrow, as frequently to admit only one horſe at a time; added to which, they are in many parts ſo rough, as to make it difficult for horſes to paſs.

Here is a Roman Catholic church, a tolerably good building; and the people of that perſuaſion are not the leaſt moleſted.

Every perſon wears the dreſs of the country, particularly muſtaches. I met here with the famous Armenian Joſeph Emin, who had been many years in England, and has lately publiſhed, in the Engliſh language, his travels and adventures, written by himſelf. He propoſed going with his ſon to Bengal, and thence to take him to England. I made him an offer to take his ſon with me to England, as he would have been a very good interpreter, underſtanding the Armenian, Arabic, Turkiſh, and Engliſh languages. The ſon, who was about ſeventeen years of age, was very willing to accompany me; but the father, after deliberating ſome time, determined on following his original plan.

ACCOUNT OF GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON.

TIME, which moderates the virulence of parties, has at length in its revolution brought on that period in which the life of this great man may be viewed free from thoſe prejudices, both for and againſt him, which have been heretofore entertained. Death has put the ſeal to his fame, and his character and conduct will now be admitted to have been deſerving of every tribute of praiſe which have been beſtowed upon them. His coolneſs in danger, his firmneſs in diſtreſs, his moderation in the hour of victory, his reſignation of power, and his meritorious deportment in private life, have eſtabliſhed a name which will go down to poſterity with thoſe who have deſerved well of their country—with thoſe who are entitled to be conſidered the benefactors of mankind.

George Waſhington† was the third ſon of Mr Auguſtus Waſhington, a man of large property and diſtinguiſhed reputation in the ſtate of Virginia,

* Uſually, but very improperly, printed *Tartar*. See "Campbell's Journey over-land to India," and other Works. It is pronounced *Tâtár*, the accent being on the laſt ſyllable.

† He had four brothers, Lawrence, Samuel, John, and Charles, all Gentlemen of conſiderable landed property, and a ſiſter who married Colonel Fielding Lewis. His elder brother

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Virginia, where the family had been settled a considerable time. The ancestor of this Gentleman, about the period of the Revolution, resided near Cave, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, where he possessed some property, which he disposed of, and afterwards invested the money in the purchase of lands in King George's County. At this place the Hero of America was born, on the 22d of February 1733. He was the eldest son by a second marriage, and was educated under the eye of his father by a private tutor, from whom he derived a slight tincture of Latin, a grammatical knowledge of his mother tongue, and the elements of mathematics. For a few years after leaving his tutor, he applied himself to the practical part of surveying, and was appointed surveyor to a certain district in Virginia; an employment rather creditable than lucrative. It however afforded him an opportunity of choosing some valuable tracts of land, and made him thoroughly acquainted with the frontier country†.

On the Governor and Council of Virginia receiving orders from England, in October 1753, to repel by force the encroachments of the French on the Western frontiers, along the rivers Ohio and De Boeuf, Mr Washington, then a Major in the provincial service, and an Adjutant General of their forces, was dispatched by General Dinwiddie with a letter to the Commander in Chief of the French on the Ohio, complaining of the inroads they were making in direct violation of the treaties then subsisting between the two Crowns; he had also instructions to treat with the Six Nations and other Western tribes of Indians, and to engage them to continue firm in their attachment to England. He set out on this perilous embassy, with about fifteen attendants, late in October 1753; and so far succeeded, that on his return with Monsieur de St Pierre's answer, and his good success in the Indian negotiation, he was complimented with the thanks and approbation of his country. His journal of this whole transaction was published in Virginia*, and does great credit to his industry, attention, and judgment; and it afterwards proved of infinite service to those who have been doomed to traverse the same inhospitable tracts.

Soon after this, the designs of the French becoming more manifest, and their movements and conduct more daring, orders were issued out by Administration for the Colonies to arm and unite in one confederacy. The Assembly of Virginia took the lead by voting a sum of money for the public service, and raising a regiment of four hundred men for the protection of the frontiers of the Colony. Major Washington, then about twenty-three years of age, was appointed to the command of this regiment; and, before the end of May, in the ensuing year, came up with a strong party of the French and Indians

brother, Lawrence, went out a Captain of the American troops raised for the Carthagena expedition, and married the daughter of the Hon. William Fairfax, of Belvoir, in Virginia, by whom he left one daughter; who dying young, as well as his second brother also dying without issue, the General succeeded to the family seat, which, in compliment to the gallant Admiral of that name, was called Mount Vernon, and is delightfully situated on the Potomack River, a few miles below Alexandria.

† For these facts we acknowledge ourselves indebted to "A Sketch of Mr Washington's Life and Character, dated Maryland, May 3, 1779," appended "to a Poetical Epistle from an Inhabitant of the State of Maryland," printed at Annapolis, 1779.

* And in London under the title of "The Journal of Major George Washington, sent by the Hon. Robert Dinwiddie, Esq. his Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief of Virginia, to the Commandant of the French forces on Ohio. To which are added, the Governor's Letter, and a Translation of the French Officer's Answer, with a New Map of the Country, as far as the Mississipi," 8vo. 1754.

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dians at a place called Red-Stone, which he effectually routed, after having taken and killed fifty men. Among the prisoners were the celebrated woodsman, Monsieur De La Force, and two other officers; from whom Colonel Washington had undoubted intelligence that the French force on the Ohio consisted of upwards of one thousand regulars and some hundreds of Indians. Upon this intelligence, although his little army was somewhat reduced, and entirely insufficient to act offensively against the French and Indians, yet he pushed on towards his enemy to a good post; where, in order to wait the arrival of some expected succour from New York and Pennsylvania, he entrenched himself, and built a small fort, called Fort Necessity. At this post he remained unmolested, and without any succour, until the July following; when his small force, reduced now to less than three hundred, was attacked by an army of French and Indians of eleven hundred and upwards, under the command of the Sieur de Villiers. The Virginians sustained the attack of the enemy's whole force for several hours, and laid near two hundred of them dead in the field, when the French Commander, discouraged by such determined resolution, proposed the less dangerous method of dislodging his enemy by a parley, which ended in an honourable capitulation. It was stipulated that Colonel Washington should march away with all the honours of war, and be allowed to carry off all his military stores, effects, and baggage. This capitulation was violated from the ungovernable disposition of the savages, whom the French Commander could not restrain from plundering the provincials on the outset of their march, and from making a considerable slaughter of men, cattle, and horses. This breach of the capitulation was strongly remonstrated against by the British Ambassador at the Court of Versailles, and may be looked upon as the æra when the French Court began to unmask, and to avow (though in a clandestine manner) the conduct of their Governors and Officers in America: they redoubled their activity and diligence on the Ohio, and in other places, during the winter 1754 and the following spring. Virginia had determined to send out a larger force; the Forts Cumberland and London were built, and a camp was formed at Wills Creek, from thence to annoy the enemy on the Ohio. In these several services (particularly in the construction of the forts) Colonel Washington was principally employed, when he was summoned to attend General Braddock, who with his army arrived at Alexandria in Virginia, in May 1755. The design of sending out that army was to penetrate through the country to Fort Du Quesne (now Fort Pitt) by the route of Wills Creek; and as no person was better acquainted with the frontier country than Colonel Washington, and no one in the Colony enjoyed so well-established a military character, he was judged highly serviceable to General Braddock, and chearfully quitted his command to act as a volunteer and aid-du camp under that unfortunate General. The particulars of the defeat and almost total ruin of Braddock's army, consisting of two thousand regular British forces and near eight hundred provincials, are too well known to need a repetition: it is allowed on all sides, that the haughty positive behaviour of the General, his high contempt of the provincial officers and soldiers, and his disdainful obstinacy in rejecting their advice, were the genuine causes of this fatal disaster. With what resolution and steadiness the provincials and their gallant Commander behaved on this

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this trying occaſion, and in covering the confuſed retreat of the army, let every Britiſh officer and ſoldier confeſs, who were reſcued from ſlaughter on that calamitous day by their valour and conduct.

After General Braddock's diſaſter, the Colony of Virginia found it neceſſary to eſtabliſh her militia, raiſe more men, ſtrengthen her forts, undertake expeditions to check the inroads of the enemy, &c. &c. In all which important ſervices Colonel Waſhington bore a principal ſhare, and acquitted himſelf to the utmoſt ſatisfaction of his country, by diſplaying on every occaſion the moſt perſevering induſtry, perſonal courage, and military abilities. He was again appointed to the command of the Virginia troops, and held it with ſignal credit till his reſignation in 1759, when he married the young widow of Mr Curtis, now his relict, with whom he is ſaid to have had a fortune of twenty thouſand pounds ſterling in her own right, beſides her dower in one of the principal eſtates in Virginia. From this period he became as aſſiduous to ſerve the ſtate as a Senator, as he had hitherto been active to defend it as a Soldier. For ſeveral years he repreſented Frederick county, and had a ſeat for Fairfax county, at the time he was appointed by the Aſſembly, in conformity with the general wiſh of the people, to be one of their four delegates at the firſt general congreſs. It was with no ſmall reluctance that he engaged again in the active ſcenes of life, eſpecially as he took great delight in farming and improving his eſtate. When, however, it was at length determined in congreſs, after every ſtep to an accommodation had failed, to repel by force the invaſion from Great Britain, the eyes of the whole continent were immediately turned upon Mr Waſhington. With one common voice he was called forth to the defence of the country, and it was perhaps his peculiar glory that ſcarce an individual was to be found that did not approve the choice, and place the firmeſt confidence in his integrity and abilities. He arrived at Cambridge, in New England, in July 1775, and there took the ſupreme command of the armies of America.

(To be concluded in our next.)

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

In the name of God, Amen. I, GEORGE WASHINGTON, of Mount Vernon, a Citizen of the United States, and lately Preſident of the ſame, do make, ordain, and declare this inſtrument, which is written with my own hand, and every page thereof ſubſcribed with my name, to be my laſt Will and Teſtament, revoking all others.

Imprimis.—All my debts, of which there are but few, and none of magnitude, are to be punctually and ſpeedily paid; and the legacies hereafter bequeathed are to be diſcharged as ſoon as circumſtances will permit, and in the manner directed.

Item.—To my dearly beloved wife, Martha Waſhington, I give and bequeath the uſe, profit, and benefit of my whole eſtate, real and perſonal, for the term of her natural life, except ſuch parts thereof as are ſpecially diſpoſed of hereafter. My improved lot in the town of Alexandria, ſituated in Pitt and Cameron-ſtreets, I give to her and her heirs for ever, as alſo I do my houſehold and kitchen furniture of every ſort and kind, with the liquors and groceries which may be on hand at the time of my deceaſe, to be uſed and diſpoſed of as ſhe may think proper.

Item.—Upon the deceaſe of my wife, it is my will and deſire that all the ſlaves which I hold in my

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own right shall receive their freedom. To emancipate them during her life would, though earnestly wished by me, be attended with such insuperable difficulties, on account of their intermixture by marriages with the dower negroes, as to excite the most painful sensations, if not disagreeable consequences, from the latter, while both descriptions are in the occupancy of the same proprietor; it not being in my power, under the tenure by which the dower negroes are held, to manumit them. And whereas among those who will receive freedom according to this demise, there may be some who from old age or bodily infirmities, and others who, on account of their infancy, will be unable to support themselves, it is my will and desire that all who come under the first and second description, shall be comfortably clothed and fed by my heirs while they live; and that such of the latter description as have no parents living, or if living are unable or unwilling to provide for them, shall be bound by the Court till they arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and in cases where no record can be produced whereby their ages can be ascertained, the judgment of the Court, upon its own view of the subject, shall be adequate and final. The negroes thus bound are (by their masters or mistresses) to be taught to read and write, and to be brought up to some useful occupation, agreeably to the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia, providing for the support of orphan and other poor children. And I do hereby expressly forbid the sale or transportation out of the said Commonwealth, of any slave I may die possessed of, under any pretence whatsoever. And I do moreover most solemly and most pointedly enjoin it upon my executors hereafter named, or the survivor of them, to see that this clause respecting slaves, and every part thereof, be religiously fulfilled at the epoch at which it is directed to take place, without evasion, neglect, or delay, after the crops, which may then be in the ground, are harvested, particularly as it respects the aged and infirm; seeing that a regular and permanent fund be established for their support as long as there are subjects requiring it, not trusting to the uncertain provision to be made by individuals.

Item.—To the Trustees (Governors, or by whatsoever name they may be designated) of the Academy in the town of Alexandria, I give and bequeath (in trust) four thousand dollars, or, in other words, twenty of the shares which I hold in the Bank of Alexandria, towards the support of a free-school, established at and annexed to the said Academy, for the purpose of educating such orphan children, or the children of such other poor and indigent persons as are unable to accomplish it with their own means; and who, in the judgment of the Trustees of the said seminary, are best entitled to the benefit of this donation. The aforesaid twenty shares I give and bequeath in perpetuity: the dividends only of which are to be drawn for, and applied by, the said Trustees for the time being, for the uses above mentioned: the stock to remain entire and untouched, unless indications of failure of the said Bank should be so apparent, or a discontinuance thereof should render the removal of this fund necessary. In either of these cases, the amount of the stock here devised is to be vested in some other Bank, or public institution, whereby the interest may with regularity and certainty be drawn and applied as above. And, to prevent misconception, my meaning is, and is hereby declared to be, that these twenty shares are in lieu of, and not in addition to, the twenty thousand pounds given by a missive letter some years ago.

ago; in consequence whereof an annuity of fifty pounds has since been paid towards the support of this institution.

Item.—Whereas by a law of the commonwealth of Virginia, enacted in the year 1785, the Legislature thereof was pleased, as an evidence of its approbation of the services I had rendered the public during the Revolution, and partly, I believe, in consideration of my having suggested the vast advantages which the community would derive from the extension of its inland navigation, under Legislative patronage, to present me with one hundred shares, of one hundred dollars each, in the incorporated company established for the purpose of extending the navigation of James River, from Tidewater to the mountains; and also with fifty shares, of one hundred pounds sterling each, in the corporation of another company, likewise established for the similar purpose of opening the navigation of the River Potomac, from Tidewater to Fort Cumberland; the acceptance of which, tho' the offer was highly honourable and grateful to my feelings, was refused, as inconsistent with a principle which I had adopted, and never departed from, namely, not to receive pecuniary compensation for any services I could render my country in its arduous struggle with Great Britain for its rights, and because I had evaded similar propositions from other States in the Union. Adding to this refusal, however, an intimation, that, if it should be the pleasure of the Legislature to permit me to appropriate the said shares to public uses, I would receive them on those terms with due sensibility; and this it having consented to in flattering terms, as will appear by a subsequent law, and sundry resolutions, in the most ample and honourable manner; I proceed, after this recital, for the more correct understanding of the case, to declare that it has always been a source of serious regret with me to see the Youth of these United States sent to Foreign Countries for the purpose of Education, often before their minds were formed, or they had imbibed any adequate ideas of the happiness of their own, contracting too frequently not only habits of dissipation and extravagance, but principles unfriendly to Republican Government, and to the true and genuine Liberties of Mankind, which thereafter are rarely overcome—For these reasons, it has been my ardent wish to see a plan devised on a liberal scale, which would have a tendency to spread systematic ideas through all parts of this rising Empire, thereby to do away local attachments and stale prejudices as far as the nature of things would, or indeed ought, to admit from our National Councils. Looking anxiously forward to the accomplishment of so desirable an object as this is (in my estimation,) my mind has not been able to contemplate any plan more likely to effect the measure than to establish a University in a central part of the United States, to which the youths of fortune and talents, from all parts thereof, might be sent for the completion of their Education in all the branches of polite Literature, in Arts and Sciences, in acquiring knowledge in the principles of Politics and good Government, and (as a matter of infinite importance in my judgement,) by associating with each other, and forming friendship in juvenile years, be enabled to free themselves, in a proper degree from those local prejudices and habitual jealousies which have just been mentioned, and which, when carried to excess, are never-failing sources of disquietude to the public mind, and pregnant with mischievous consequences to this Country: under these impressions so fully dilated,

Item, I give and bequeath, in perpetuity,

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petuity, the 50 shares I hold in the Potomac Company (under the aforesaid acts of the Legislature of Virginia,) towards the endowment of an University to be established within the limits of the district of Columbia, under the auspices of the General Government, if that Government should incline to extend a fostering hand towards it; and until such seminary is established, and the funds arising in those shares shall be required for its support, my further will and desire is, that the profit accruing therefrom shall, whenever the dividends are made, be laid out in purchasing stock in the Bank of Columbia, or some other Bank, at the discretion of my Executors, or by the Treasurer of the United States for the time being, under the direction of Congress, provided that honourable body should patronise the measure; and the dividends proceeding from the purchase of such a stock are to be vested in more stock, and so on until a sum adequate to the accomplishment of the object is obtained; of which I have not the smallest doubt before many years pass away, even if no aid or encouragement be given by Legislative authority, or from any other source.

Item.—The hundred shares which I hold in James River Company, I have given, and now confirm in perpetuity to and for the use of Liberty Hall Academy, in the county of Rockbridge, in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Item.—I release, exonerate, and discharge the estate of my deceased brother Samuel Washington, from the payment of the money which is due to me for the land I sold to P. Pendleton, (lying in the county of Berkeley), who assigned the same to him the said Samuel, and his son Thornton Washington: the latter became possessed of the aforesaid land without any conveyance having passed from me, either to the said Pendleton, the said Samuel, or the said Thornton, and without any consideration having been made, by which neglect neither the legal nor equitable title has been alienated; it rests therefore with me to declare my intentions concerning the premises; and these are to give and bequeath the said land to whomsoever the said Thornton Washington (who is also dead) devised the same, or to his heirs for ever, if he died intestate; exonerating the estate of the said Thornton, equally with that of the said Samuel, from payment of the purchase money, which, with interest, agreeably to the original contract with the said P. Pendleton, would amount to more than a thousand pounds. And whereas two other sons of my said deceased brother Samuel, viz. George Steptoe Washington, and Lawrence Augustine Washington, were, by the decease of those to whose care they were committed, brought under my protection, and, in consequence, have occasioned advances on my part for their education at college and other schools, for their board, cloathing, and other incidental expences, to the amount of near five thousand dollars, over and above the sums furnished by their estate, which sum it may be inconvenient for them or their father's estate to refund; I do, for these reasons, acquit them and the said estate from the payment thereof, my intention being, that all accounts between them and me, and their father's estate and me, shall stand balanced.

Item.—The balance due to me from the estate of Bartholomew Dandridge, deceased, (my wife's brother), and which amounted on the first day of October 1795, to four hundred and twenty-five pounds (as will appear by an account rendered by his deceased son, John Dandridge, who was the acting executor of his father's will), I release and acquit from the payment thereof; and the

negroes

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negroes (then thirty-three in number) formerly belonging to the said estate, who were taken in execution, sold and purchased in on my account, in the year *(blank)*, and ever since have remained in the possession, and to the use of Mary, widow of the said Bartholomew Dandridge, with their encrease, it is my will and desire, shall continue to be in her possession, without paying hire, or making compensation for the same, for the time past or to come, during her natural life, at the expiration of which, I direct that all of them, who are forty years old and upwards, shall receive their freedom; all under that age, and above sixteen, shall serve seven years, and no longer; and all under sixteen years shall serve until they are twenty-five years of age, and then to be free; and to avoid disputes respecting the ages of any of those negroes, they are to be taken into the Court of the county in which they reside, and the judgment thereof, in this relation, shall be final, and record thereof made, which may be adduced as evidence at any time thereafter, if disputes should arise concerning the same; and I further direct that the heirs of the said Bartholomew Dandridge shall equally share the benefits arising from the service of the said negroes, according to the tenor of this devise, upon the decease of their mother.

Item.—If Charles Carter, who intermarried with my niece, Betty Lewis, is not sufficiently secured in the title to the lots he had of me, in the town of Fredericksburg, it is my will and desire that my Executors shall make such conveyance of them as the law requires, to render it perfect.

Item—To my nephew, William Augustine Washington (if he should conceive them to be objects worth prosecuting), and to his heirs, a lot in the town of Manchester, opposite to Richmond, No. 265, drawn on my sole account, and also the tenth of one or two hundred acre lots, and two or three half acre lots, in the city and vicinity of Richmond, drawn in partnership with nine others, all in the lottery of the deceased William Byrd, are given; as is also a lot which I purchased of John Hood, conveyed by William Willie and Samuel Gordon, trustees of the said John Hood, numbered 139, in the town of Edinburgh, in the county of Prince George, state of Virginia.

Item.—To my nephew, Bushrod Washington, I give and bequeath all the papers in my possession, which relate to my civil and military administration of the affairs of this country—I leave to him also such of my private papers as are worth preserving; and at the decease of my wife, and before, if she is not inclined to retain them, I give and bequeath my library of books and pamphlets of every kind.

Item.—To the Earl of Buchan I re-commit "the box made of the oak that sheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk;" presented to me by his Lordship, in terms too flattering for me to repeat, with a request, "to pass it, on the event of my decease, to the man in my country who should appear to merit it best, upon the same conditions that have induced him to send it to me." Whether it be easy or not to select the man who might comport with his Lordship's opinion in this respect, is not for me to say; but conceiving that no disposition of this valuable curiosity can be more eligible than the re-commitment of it to his own cabinet, agreeably to the original design of the Goldsmiths' Company of Edinburgh, who presented it to him; and, at his request, consented that it should be transferred to me—I do give and bequeath the same to his Lordship; and, in case of his decease, to his heir, with my grateful thanks for the distin-

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distinguished honour of presenting it to me, and more especially for the favourable sentiments with which he accompanied it.

Item.—To my brother Charles Washington, I give and bequeath the gold-headed cane left me by Dr. Franklin, in his will. I add nothing to it, because of the ample provision I have made for his issue. To the acquaintances and friends of my juvenile years, Lawrence Washington and Robert Washington, of Chotauck, I give my other two gold-headed canes, having my arms engraved on them; and to each (as they will be useful where they live) I leave one of the spy glasses, which constituted part of my equipage during the late war. To my compatriot in arms, and old intimate friend, Dr. Craik, I give my bureau; or, as the cabinet-makers call it, tambour secretary, and the circular chair, an appendage to my study. To Dr. D. Stuart, I give my large shaving and dressing-table, and my telescope. To the Reverend, now Bryan Lord Fairfax, I give a bible, in three large folio volumes, with notes, presented to me by the Right Reverend Thomas Wilson, Bishop of Sodor and Man. To General de la Fayette, I give a pair of finely wrought steel pistols, taken from the enemy in the revolutionary war. To my sisters-in-law, Hannah Washington and Mildred Washington, to my friends Eleanor Stuart, Hannah Washington, of Fairfield, I give each, a mourning ring, of the value of one hundred dollars.—These bequests are not made for the intrinsic value of them, but as mementos of my esteem and regard. To Tobias Lear, I give the use of the farm which he now holds, in virtue of a lease from me to him and his deceased wife (for and during their natural lives), free from rent during his life; at the expiration of which, it is to be disposed of as is herein after directed. To Sally B. Haym, a distant relation of mine, I give and bequeath three hundred dollars. To Sarah Green daughter of the deceased Thomas Bishop, and to Ann Walker, daughter of John Alton, also deceased, I give each one hundred dollars, in consideration of the attachment of their fathers to me, each of whom having lived nearly forty years in my family. To each of my nephews, William Augustine Washington, George Lewis, George Steptoe Washington, Bushrod Washington, and Samuel Washington, I give one of the swords or cutteaux, of which I may die possessed; and they are to choose in the order they are named. These swords are accompanied with an injunction not to unsheath them for the purpose of shedding blood, except it be for self-defence, or in defence of their country and its rights; and, in the latter case, to keep them unsheathed, and prefer falling with them in their hands to the relinquishment thereof.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ACCOUNT OF AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN SHENSTONE AND THOMSON *.

From an Original MS. of Shenstone's.

August 30. 1746. MR William Lyttelton and Mr Thomson, Author of the Seasons, found me reading a pamphlet in one of my niches at the Leasowes. Mr Lyttelton introduced his friend by saying he had undertaken to shew that gentleman all the beauties of the country,

* This meeting of the two poets is mentioned in Shenstone's Letters. (See his Works, Vol. III. p. 124, also p. 144.)

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try, and thought he could not complete his promise without giving him a view of my situation. Thomson burst out in praise of it, and appeared particularly struck with the valley and brook by which he had passed, as they came the foot-way from Hales Owen. After some little stay in the house, we passed into the green behind the house. Thomson wished the garden to be extended, so as to include the valley on the left hand; not considering that I meant no regular garden, but to embellish my whole farm. The French, it appears, have their *Harque ornèe;* and why is not *Ferme ornée* as good an expression? He was much pleased upon observing how finely the back landskip was bounded. I took him to a seat near my upper pool, where he immediately mentioned Farmer's Hill as the principal beauty of the place. He seemed pleased also with the study on the bank of the water, since removed. As we were returning, Mr L. told me, "that I might not perhaps know that gentleman, tho' he was assured I was perfectly well acquainted with him in his writings. That is was Mr Thomson." My behaviour was a little awkward, and better calculated to express the satisfaction I took in the honour he did me, than to give him any idea either of my understanding or politeness. Being limited in point of time, and conscious of an hare upon the spit at Hagley, he could not stay to see my upper wood: "You have nothing to do (says he) but to dress Nature. Her robe is ready made; you have only to caress her; love her; kiss her; and then—descend into the valley." Coming out into the court before the house, he mentioned Clent and Wawston Hill as the two bubbies of Nature: then Mr L. observed the nipple, and then Thomson the fringe of Uphmore wood; till the double entendre was work'd up to a point, and produced a laugh. Thomson observed the little stream running across my gate, and hinted that *he* should avail himself of that also. We now passed into Virgil's Grove. What a delightful place, says he, is this for a person of a poetical genius. I don't wonder you're a devotee to the Muses.—This place, says Mr L. will *improve* a poetical genius.—Aye, replied Mr T. and a poetical genius will improve this place. *I* should think of nothing farther. Your situation detains us beyond the time appointed. How very valuable were this stream at Hagley!—I told him my then intention of building a model of Virgil's Tomb; which, with the Obelisk and a number of mottoes selected from Virgil, together with the pensive idea belonging to the place, might vindicate, or at least countenance, the appellation I had given it. Thomson assented to my notion of taste in gardening (that of contracting Nature's beauties, altho' he somewhat misquoted me, and did not understand the drift of my expression. Collecting, or collecting into a smaller compass, and then disposing without crowding the several varieties of Nature, were perhaps a better account of it, than either was expressed by his phrase or mine.) He denominated my Virgil's Grove there Le Vallon occlus.—Sombre, says Mr L.— No, not sombre occlus. —This must evidently be the idea of Petrarch's Valcluse. He recommended a walk *up* that valley from Virgil's Grove. Mr Pitt (the Secretary) had done the same before. He was wishing at my Upper Pond to turn the water into a running stream. I mentioned the inconvenience; to obviate which, he proposed a bridge. I went with him to Hale's Mills. Thomson asked if I had seen many places laid out in the modern way?—No.—Asked if I had seen Chiswick?—Yes.—He mentioned it as a sublime thing in the true Venetian taste. He supposed me to come

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come often to town; and desired to wait on me at Richmond. Mr L. commending Richmond prospects, he said they were only too rich in villas. He begged a pinch of snuff; and, on passing by the Abetes, near the Mill Pool, mentioned that Pope had a scheme in his head of planting trees to resemble a Gothic Cathedral *. Hearing the Dam there was made by the Monks, O! says he, this is God-dam, the wit of which I could not see. I directed them to scape Hales town, and to go up the lane by the pool side, not without an eye to the pleasing figure my house makes across that pool; where Mr L. advised me to have a boat, and was much struck with the appearance it must have from my wood. Here Mr Thomson shaking hands with me, we all parted, *omnes omnia bona dicentes, et laudantes fortunam meam.*

The year after I met Mr Thomson, as I returned from Church, at Hales Mill, in a hired two-wheeled chaise, with a black horse and a white one length wise. We accosted each other with much cordiality, and he promised earnestly to come and see me (as he *had* done the year before,) when I expected a longer visit. But 'twas then, as I remember, that the park improvements there engrossed the family's attention, and Mr T. could not be spared from any projects of that sort.

August 27, 1748.—The very week he was again expected at Hagley appeared this paragraph in the Birmingham paper: "This morning, at four, died, of a violent fever, at his house in Kewlane, the celebrated Mr James Thomson, Author of the Seasons, &c." I have heard he waited too long for the return of his friend Dr Armstrong, and did not chuse to employ any other physician.

He had nothing of the Gentleman in his person or address. But he made amends for the deficiency by his refined sense and spirited expression; and, as I remember, a manner of speaking not unlike his friend Quin. He did not talk a great deal or fluently; but, after pauses of reflection, produced something or other that accounted for his delay. W. S.

ACCOUNT OF GEORGE STEEVENS, ESQ. THE CELEBRATED COMMENTATOR ON SHAKESPEAR.

GEORGE Steevens, Esq. F. R. and A. S. S. was only son of George Steevens Esq. of Stepney, many years an East India Captain, and

* It is far from improbable that Mr Pope communicated this scheme, as it is called, to his Editor Bishop Warburton who has dilated the idea, and upon it established an hypothesis concerning the origin of *Gothic Architecture*. "When the Goths," says he, "had conquered Spain; and the genial warmth of the climate, and the religion of the old inhabitants, had ripen'd their wits and inflamed their mistaken piety (both kept in exercise by the neighbourhood of the Saracens, through emulation of their science and aversion to their superstition;) they struck out a new species of Architecture, unknown to Greece and Rome, upon original principles, and ideas much nobler than what had given birth even to classical magnificence. For having been accustomed, during the gloom of Paganism, to worship the Deity in *Groves* (a practice common to all nations.) when their new religion required covered edifices, they ingeniously projected to make them resemble *Groves*, as nearly as the distance of Architecture would permit; at once indulging their old prejudices, and providing for their present conveniences by a cool receptacle in a sultry climate. And with what art and success they executed the project, appears from hence—That no attentive observer ever viewed a regular avenue of well-grown trees intermixing their branches overhead, but it presently put him in mind of the long vista through a Gothic Cathedral; or ever entered one of the larger and more elegant

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and afterwards a director of the East India Company, who died in 1768. He was born at Stepney, and admitted of King's College, Cambridge, about 1751 or 1752. But he is best known as editor of Shakspeare's plays, 20 of which he published, 1766, in 4 vols. 8vo. A year before the appearance of this edition, Dr Johnson had published an edition, with notes, in 8 vols. 8vo. A coalition between these two editors having been negotiated, another edition, known by the name of Johnson and Steevens's Edition, made its appearance, in 10 vols. 8vo 1773. It was reprinted by these gentlemen, in the same number of volumes, five years after, and again, 1785, under the care of Isaac Reed, Esq of Staple inn, who, at the request of his friends Mr Steevens and Dr Farmer, undertook the office of editor. A fourth edition of this work, with great additions and improvements, was published by Mr S. in 15 vols. 8vo. 1793, which is the most complete edition extant of Shakspeare's plays. The diligent editor has taken all possible pains to render his work full, clear, and convenient; and, whoever considers the prolegomena and notes, joined to the elegance of the typographical execution, will be of opinion that our immortal Bard is edited in a manner worthy his fame. But this talent at explaining and illustrating the difficulties and beauties of Shakspeare was disgraced by the worst of foils, a severity of satire, which too strongly marked a malevolence of heart, from which his best friends cannot vindicate the editor. The virulence of his satire has, in some instances, recoiled on himself; and perhaps the retort courteous was never better played off against him than by our friend, honest and generous Tom Davies, in his vigorous character of Master Stephen. It would be happy for him could as much be said for him as for that unfortunate and worthy man on a similar occasion. But "Peace be to his soul, if God's good pleasure be!" He died at his house at Hampstead, Jan. 22. 1800.

Mr Steevens was a most valuable member of the literary world, and a bright star in the constellation of editors of that century in which the names of Pope, Theobald, Rowe, Warburton, Garrick, Johnson, Capel, and Malone, are conspicuous. Adorned with a versatility of talents, he was eminent both by his pen and his pencil; with the one there was nothing he could not compose, and with the other nothing he could not imitate so closely, as to leave a doubt which was the original and which the copy. But his chief excellence lay in his critical knowledge of an author's text, and the best pattern of his great abilities is his edition of Shakspeare, in which he has left every competitor far behind him; and even Johnson, with his giant strides, could not walk by his side.

Mr Steevens was a man of the greatest perseverance in every thing he undertook; often constant, but not always consistent, as he would sometimes break off his longest habits without any ostensible reason. He discontinued his daily visits to White's, the bookseller, after many years regular attendance, for no real cause; and left Stockdale, whom he took up on quitting White, all at once in the same eccentric and unaccountable manner. He never took a pinch of snuff after he lost his box in St Paul's churchyard, though it had been the custom of his life, and he was much addicted to the practice, and in the habit of making his memorandums

edifices of this kind, but it represented to his imagination an avenue of trees. And this alone is that which can be truly called the *Gothic* style of Building." *(Note on Pope's Moral Essays, Ep. IV. L. 29.)*

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morandums by bits of paper in his box. He was rich in books and prints. He bought largely at Mr Baker's auction of Sir Clement Dormer's library, 176., collected by General Dormer, where he got the French translation of Xenophon's works by Pyramus de Candale, Cologn, 1613, bound in Morocco and gilt leaves, worth 40l. and upwards, for 12l. 12s. He had the second Folio of Shakspeare, with notes, and alterations of the scenes by Charles II. in his own hand. He never would sit for his picture, but had no objection to illustrate his own Shakspeare with 1500 portraits of all the persons in the notes and text, of which he could make drawings or procure engravings. His set of Hogarth also is supposed to be the most complete of any that ever was collected; and his commentary on the productions of that inimitable Painter, which accompanies Mr Nichols's "Biographical Anecdotes," would alone have stamped a lasting fame on his critical acumen. He had a happy memory, richly stored, was a very pleasant tête-à-tête companion, communicative of his knowledge, but jealous of other men's.—Mr Steevens has bequeathed his valuable Shakspeare to Earl Spencer; his Hogarth (perfect, with the exception of one or two pieces) to Mr Windham; and his corrected copy of Shakspeare to Mr Reed, together with a bequest of 200 guineas. To his niece, Miss Steevens, who is his residuary legatee, he has left the bulk of his fortune, including his library of curious and rare books (which will be sold by auction by Mr King about the end of April). There are only two or three other small legacies in money.

[*The following character of Mr Steevens appeared soon after his death in one of the morning prints.*]

"If, as Dr Johnson has observed, the chief glory of every people arises from its authors; from those who have extended the boundaries of learning, and advanced the interests of science; it may be considered as an act of public duty, as well as of private friendship, to attend, with the regret of the patriot as well as the sensibility of the friend, the closing scene of those men, whose superior genius has improved, extended, or adorned, the literature of their country. Mr Steevens may be said to have possessed a pre-eminent claim to this character; and, though he is known rather as a commentator than as an original writer, yet, when we consider the works which he illustrated, the learning, sagacity, taste, and general knowledge, which he brought to the task, and the success which crowned his labours, it would not only be an act of injustice, but a most glaring proof of obstinacy and ignorance, to refuse him a place among the first literary characters of the age in which we live. The early editors of Shakspeare looked to little more than verbal accuracy; and even Warburton consigned the sagacity of his mighty mind to the restoring uncertain readings, and explaining dubious passages. Johnson, who possessed more of the knowledge necessary to an editor of Shakspeare than those who had preceded him in that character, was found wanting; and his first edition of Shakspeare's Plays, which had been expected with much impatience, brought disappointment along with it. In a subsequent edition, he accepted the assistance of Mr Steevens; and consented that the name of that gentleman should be in editorial conjunction with his own. Mr Steevens possessed that knowledge which qualified him in a superior degree for the illustration of our divine Poet, and without which the utmost critical acumen would prove abortive. He had, in short, studied the age of Shakspeare, and had employed his persevering industry in becoming acquainted with the writ-

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ings, manners, and laws, of that period, as well as the provincial peculiarities, whether of language or cuſtom, which prevailed in different parts of the kingdom, but more particularly in thoſe where Shakſpeare paſſed the early years of his life. This ſtore of knowledge he was continually increaſing by the acquiſition of the rare and obſolete publications of a former age, which he ſpared no expence to obtain; while his critical ſagacity and acute obſervation were employed inceſſantly in calling forth the hidden meanings of our great dramatic Bard from their covert, and, conſequently, enlarging the diſplay of his beauties. This advantage is evident from his laſt edition of Shakſpeare, which contains ſo large a portion of new, intereſting, and accumulated illuſtration.

"It is to his own indefatigable induſtry, and the exertions of his printer, that we are indebted for the moſt perfect edition of our immortal Bard that ever came from the Engliſh preſs. In the preparation of it for the printer, he gave an inſtance of editorial activity and perſeverence which is without example. To this work he devoted ſolely and excluſively of all other attentions a period of 18 months; and, during that time, he left his houſe every morning at one o'clock with the Hampſtead patrole, and, proceeding without any conſideration of the weather or the ſeaſon, called up the compoſitor, and woke all his devils:

† Him late from Hampſtead journeying to his book
Aurora oft for Cephalus miſtook;
What time he bruſh'd the dews with haſty pace,
To meet the printer's dev'let face to face."

"At the chambers of his friend Mr Reed, where he was allowed to admit himſelf, with a ſheet of the Shakſpeare letter-preſs ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him: there was every book which he might wiſh to conſult; and on Mr Reed's pillow he could apply, on any doubt or ſudden ſuggeſtion, to a knowledge of Engliſh literature perhaps equal to his own. This nocturnal toil greatly accelerated the printing of the work; as, while the printers ſlept, the editor was awake; and thus, in leſs than 20 months, he completed his laſt ſplendid edition of Shakſpeare, in 15 large 8vo volumes; an almoſt incredible labour, which proved the aſtoniſhing energy and perſevering powers of his mind. That he contented himſelf with being a commentator, aroſe probably from the habits of his life, and his devotion to the name with which his own will deſcend to the lateſt poſterity. It is probable that many of his *jeux-d'eſprit* might be collected; but I am not acquainted with any ſingle production of his pen but a poem of a few ſtanzas in Dodſley's Annual Regiſter, under the title of "The Frantic Lover;" which is ſuperior to any ſimilar production in the Engliſh language. Mr Steevens was a claſſical ſcholar of the firſt order. He was equally acquainted with the *Belles Lettres* of Europe. He had ſtudied Hiſtory, antient and modern, but particularly that of his own country. How far his knowledge of the ſciences extended, I cannot tell, whether it was merely elementary or profound; but when any application was made to them in converſation, he always ſpoke of, and drew his compariſons from, them with the eaſy familiarity of intimate acquaintance. He poſſeſſed a ſtrong original genius and an abundant wit; his imagination was of every colour, and his ſentiments were enlivened with the moſt brilliant expreſſions. With theſe qualities, I need not add that his colloquial powers ſurpaſſed thoſe of other men. In argument he was uncommonly eloquent; and his eloquence was equally logical and animated. His deſcriptions were ſo true to nature,

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ture, his figures were so finely sketched, of such curious selection, and so happily grouped, that I have sometimes considered him as a speaking Hogarth. He would frequently, in his sportive and almost boyish humours, condescend to a degree of ribaldry but little above O'Keeffe: with him, however, it lost all its coarseness, and assumed the air of classical vivacity. He was indeed too apt to catch the ridiculous, both in characters and things, and to indulge rather an indiscreet animation whereever he found it. It must be acknowledged, that he scattered his wit and his humour, his gibes and his jeers, too freely around him; and they were not lost for want of gathering. This disposition made him many enemies, and attached an opinion of malignity to his character which it did not in reality possess. But there are many who would rather receive a serious injury than be the object of a joke, or at least of such jokes as were uttered by Steevens, which were remembered by all who heard them, and repeated by all who remembered them. A characteristic *bon-mot* is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue which utters it; and it is much less injurious or mortifying to be the object of a satirical work, which is seldom read but once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a sarcastic couplet, or condensed into a stinging epithet, which will be equally treasured up by good-humour or ill nature, for the different purposes of mirth or resentment. Mr Steevens loved what is called fun; a disposition which has, I fear, a tendency to mischief. It is a hobby horse, which, while it curvets and prances merely to frighten a timorous rider, will sometimes unintentionally throw him in the dirt. Some open charges of a malignant disposition have been made against him; and, in the Preface to the works of a distinguished literary character, he is accused, while in the habits of intimate friendship and daily intercourse with that gentleman, of writing calumniating paragraphs in the news-papers against him. But these paragraphs Mr Steevens did not write; and the late Mr Seward assured me, that Mr Bicknell, the author of a poem, called "The Dying Negro," acknowledged to him that he was the author of them. It is impossible to pass by, even in such a cursory account of Mr Steevens as this, the very severe note, in the "Pursuits of Literature," which was written to be applied to him. I am a sanguine admirer of that work; at the same time I have ever regretted, that the partialities and resentments of its author should have occasionally led him into a wantonness of praise and of censure. I think the censure of Mr Steevens, as well as the praise of Mr Samuel Lysons (and I am not singular in my opinion), are equally ridiculous, and without foundation. Mr Steevens possessed a very handsome fortune, which he managed with discretion, and was enabled by it to gratify his wishes, which he did without any regard to expence, in forming his distinguished collections of Classical Learning, Literary Antiquity, and the Arts connected with it. His generosity also was equal to his fortune; and, though he was not seen to give eleemosynary six-pences to sturdy beggars or sweepers of the crossings, few persons distributed Bank-notes with more liberality; and some of his acts of pecuniary kindness might be named, and probably among many others that are not known, which could only proceed from a mind adorned with the noblest sentiments of humanity. He possessed all the grace of exterior accomplishment, acquired at a period when civility and politeness were the characteristicks of a gentleman;—a mortifying contrast to the manners of our present

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preſent young men of faſhion, which would have diſgraced the ſervants' halls of their grandfathers. Mr Steevens received the firſt part of his education at Kingſton upon Thames; he went thence to Eton, and was afterwards a fellow-commoner of King's college, Cambridge. He alſo accepted a commiſſion in the Eſſex-militia on its firſt eſtabliſhment. The latter years of his life he chiefly paſſed at Hampſtead in unviſitable retirement, and ſeldom mixed with ſociety but in bookſellers' ſhops, or the Shakſpeare Gallery, or the morning *converzazione* of Sir Joſeph Banks. I have heard of his caprices, of the ſickleneſs of his friendſhips, and the ſudden tranſition of his regards. Theſe, however, I cannot cenſure; for I know not his motives; nor ſhall I attempt to analyſe his ſenſibilities. But, whatever may have been his failings, I do not fear contradiction when I aſſert, that George Steevens was a man of extraordinary talents, erudition, and attainments; and that he was an honour to the literature of his country. When Death, by one ſtroke, and in one moment, makes ſuch a diſperſion of knowledge and intellect—when ſuch a man is carried to his grave—the mind can feel but one emotion: we conſider the vanity of every thing beneath the ſun—we perceive what ſhadows we are—and what ſhadows we purſue."

Etonenſis.

YEZZEEZ.—A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the city of Oojein, there was a young merchant, named Yezzeez, who abounded in wealth, and had never yet experienced the damp of misfortune. His days conſtantly paſſed in muſic and feaſting. One day he was enjoying the feſtivity of a jovial company, when in the midſt thereof a ſtranger appeared, and ſitting down on a corner of the carpet, caſt a look of ſadneſs on the aſſembly. All at once they were infected with his melancholy, and re-echoed his ſighs. Yezzeez enquired into the ſituation of this ſtranger, who, though repeatedly queſtioned, made no anſwer. This added to Yezzeez's ſurprize, and increaſed his impatience, and he continued to importune the ſtranger, who at length ſaid:

"Although thy requeſt might have been with-held, and can do thee no good, yet I ſhall comply with it. Know then, that formerly my wealth and poſſeſſions were great beyond calculation. Having at one time, according to the cuſtom of merchants, prepared a valuable aſſortment of goods, with an eye to profit, I departed for the city of Kinnouje. Several capital merchants accompanied me on the journey. At about four days diſtance from Kinnouje, having accidentally ſeparated from the caravan, I ſtrayed into a wilderneſs, where I had almoſt loſt myſelf, as nothing appeared before me but a frightful deſart. In every path that I explored from morning to evening, I found no reſting place, while at every diſtant horrible ſounds ſtruck my ear, and I every now and then perceived ſtrange phantoms, which made my heart tremble.

"As the gloom of night advanced, the plain appeared to my imagination as a ſtormy ſea, whoſe billows would ſwallow up the fiſh of the ſky. The branches of the trees, beating againſt each other from the violence of the wind, bowed to the ground, the ſand of which, agitated by the ſtorm, roſe in waves, ſo that you might call them the ſerpents of Pharaoh's rod, ready to devour the world. Helpleſs, I reſigned myſelf to deſtruction, and ſat down at the foot of a tree, expecting inſtant death. Suddenly, the ſound of human feet was heard, and on turning my eyes that way, I beheld a perſon advancing with great celerity, as if flying on the wings of ſpeed. Alarmed, I endeavoured to hide myſelf, and invoked heaven for protection. The man, however, coming up, exclaimed, Who art thou? and what doſt thou in this perilous deſart alone? Fear kept me ſilent, when advancing with great fury toward me, he ſaid, Inform me of thy circumſtances, or I will ſever thy head from thy body with my ſabre. In dread of my life, I attempted to reply, and ſaid, O valiant youth, be not enraged, for I am a mortal, who by accident being ſeparated from my

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my camp, have been bewildered in this defart. Have pity upon my forlorn condition; direct me in my paths, that I may rejoin my friends.

"When the young man was informed of my ſituation, his wrath gave way to compaſſion: Recover, ſaid he, from your fears, and you ſhall inſtantly be delivered from this dreadful place. Not far from hence is a moſt delightful city, whoſe ſcite, like the gardens of paradiſe, diſpells care, and whoſe inhabitants are enchanting as the dwellers in heaven. It has been from ancient days called the city of Laabutbauz *, and I am named Rizwaun †, by the happy inhabitants. Haſten then, and follow me.

"As I had obſerved in the young man the manners of courteſy and an affable behaviour, I gave thanks to heaven, and followed him cloſe, till at length we reached the gate of the city, and on ſeeing its beauty, I fancied myſelf in heaven, and gazed with aſtoniſhment."

The ſtranger had advanced thus far in his narrative, when ſuddenly two wild cats, claſping each other with fury, dropped from the baluſtrade of the houſe into the midſt of the company, who were moſt attentively liſtening. Alarmed at this occurrence, they all ſtartled, and the ſtranger unperceived vaniſhed from among them. When Yezzeez had recovered himſelf, he was greatly diſtreſſed at the departure of the traveller, and that his ſtory was not concluded; perſons ran to every quarter to ſeek for him, but he was not to be found. Such was the curioſity of Yezzeez to know the remainder of his adventures, as to exceed all bounds, and he reſolved on a journey to Kinnouje, againſt all the remonſtrances of his friends and relations. He ſet out with a few beloved companions, and in a ſhort time reached Kinnouje, where he explored every part, but found no intelligence of the young man. Day by day he became ſo impatient that it waſted his health and his ſubſtance; his companions left him, and he ſubmitted to poverty, diving ſometimes into the foreſt, and ſometimes winding the deſart. In this manner he explored many countries, but without ſucceſs. Inceſſant fatigue reduced his body to a ſkeleton.

At length one day, as he was paſſing over a deſart; and notwithſtanding all his endeavours could not reach a place of ſhelter, he met a compaſſionate looking youth, who tenderly enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſs. Yezzeez, having related his adventures, requeſted his aſſiſtance to heal his ſorrows. The youth replied, "Ah, thou fool, what miſeries haſt thou brought upon thyſelf! Merely upon hearing a tale from an unknown perſon, without examining into the truth or probability of it, to commit thyſelf a wanderer in the deſart, and fooliſhly to meaſure the wind with thy hand, was not wiſe. Thy difficulties are impoſſible to be relieved, ſo haſten away, and follow thy own policy." Yezzeez replied, "O generous youth, ſince, abſenting myſelf from my family, I am involved in a bewildering path, how can my ſpirit allow me to return back when advanced half way, without having attained my object? For God's ſake, exert thy liberality, and as far as in thy power lend me thy aſſiſtance." The youth rejoined, "Imprudent man, how canſt thou, by my aſſiſtance, arrive at the city of Laabutbauz, which has no exiſtence upon the face of the earth? Eſcape therefore out of this wilderneſs, and get thee into a place of ſafety. Take this ivory ſabre, and whenever thou art fatigued and inclined to reſt, draw it from the ſilken ſcabbard, and lay it carefully by thee. When thou continueſt thy journey, ſheath it, and be cautious not to loſe it." Having ſaid this, the young man vaniſhed from his ſight.

Yezzeez now betook him again to travel, and heedleſs of the precipices and declivities in his route, with cheerfulneſs ſubmitted to the toil of walking till evening. He then ſtopped, and as he had been deſired, drew the ſabre from the ſcabbard; when lo! a vaſt city appeared in the plain, of ſuch extent as fancy could but feebly deſcribe. Having retired to a houſe, he choſe an apartment, and being refreſhed with ample fare, betook himſelf to ſleep. In the morning, having girded on his ſabre, he reſumed his travel in the wilderneſs, and after having been for many days ſupplied with reſting places at night by the power of the ſword, he one day appeared on the bank of a lake, and ſtopped to quench his thirſt. Suddenly, as he was drinking, the belt of the ſabre breaking in the middle, it fell into the water, ſunk to the bottom, and was irrecoverably loſt.

On this accident, deſpair poſſeſſed his mind, and he wandered in the deepeſt diſtreſs.

* Phantom play. † The porter at the entrance of Mahomet's paradiſe.

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diſtreſs. At length, he reached a plantation, where he beheld a huſbandman ſitting on the graſs, who repeatedly lifted up a cup to his lips, while his wife ſcattered ſeeds on the ſoil he had dug. An inclination to aſſociate with the huſbandman, aroſe in the mind of Yezzeez, and advancing a little, he ſat down at a diſtance. The countryman and his wife, looking upon him with kindneſs, enquired his ſituation; upon which, Yezzeez recounted his adventures, and ſignified the object of his heart. The huſbandman replied, "Ah! beautiful youth, what vain ſcheme and idle ſpeculation is this? Wander not foolhſly in the path of deſtruction, but quit this dangerous expedition, for it is impoſſible it ſhould ſucceed. Aſſociate with us, that thou mayeſt repoſe from the perſecution of fortune." Yezzeez accepted his offer, and reſted from the fatigue of unavailing travel.

As it happened, in this plantation, juſt after the breathing of dawn, every morning aroſe a miſty vapour, which by degrees deſcending, wholly enveloped the branches and leaves of a particular tree. Gleams of light then ſhone through the miſt, and a hand dazzling as the ſun, was extended from it. The huſbandman advancing near the tree, in the manner of ceremonious cupbearers, placed a goblet of ſparkling wine on the hand, which for an inſtant vaniſhed, and re-appearing, gave back the goblet empty. This was repeated to the fortieth cup; after which the hand withdrawing, the vapour began to aſcend, and quickly diffuſing itſelf in the air, in leſs than an hour was wholly diſperſed.

After ſome time, the huſbandman having occaſion to leave home for a few days, entruſted the care of his houſe to Yezzeez, giving him a particular charge to ſupply the hand regularly with wine. The imprudent youth, impelled by curioſity to penetrate into the myſtery, as he was one morning delivering the cup, raſhly graſped the hand with all his force, when inſtantly a noiſe, more dreadful than the loudeſt thunder, ſhook the atmoſphere, and a bird of monſtrous ſize iſſuing from the miſt, ſeized him in its talons like a ſparrow, and mounted into the air above the higheſt clouds, then gradually deſcending, at length alighted on the pinnacle of a lofty dome, when looſing its hold, Yezzeez rolled over and over like a ball. He at length fell to the bottom of a pit ſo dark, that night from its blackneſs might have added to her gloom. Much as he tried to explore a paſſage, he found no inlet to the path of hope, ſo that preparing himſelf for death, he ſat down, expecting his fate.

In this ſtate, he at length perceived a glimmering of light, and on examining the place whence it proceeded, ſaw a door which opened to his preſſure into a narrow paſſage, through which having paſſed, he found himſelf in a court ſurrounded by a high wall. Having climbed to the top, he let himſelf down by his hands on the other ſide, and fell into a net placed below. A man ruſhing upon him, flung a rope round his neck, and dragged him to the foot of a lofty building, from a window of which a beautiful damſel looking out, ſaid to his conductor, 'To-day's game is very thin, let him be releaſed for ſome time, till he ſhall be worthy our acceptance.' Upon this the man ſet him at liberty; when Yezzeez, overcame by fear and fatigue, fell down ſenſeleſs on the ground.

On his recovery, he found himſelf alone in the midſt of a barren plain. Suddenly advanced toward him on horſeback an old man, who on coming up enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſſed ſituation; and on being informed of his adventures, conſoled his ſorrows, and preſented him with refreſhments, on taſting which his ſtrength returned, and his ſpirits were revived. The old man then having directed him to follow a particular path, took his leave, aſſuring him that he would ſoon arrive at the object of his hope.

Yezzeez having thanked his generous preſerver, proceeded with lightened heart, and renewed ardour. Travelling all night, he arrived by day-break at the ſkirts of a city, of moſt elegant building. The environs of it were alſo delightful. On every ſide flowed deliciouſly-taſted ſtreams among beds of flowers, as in the gardens of heaven. Yezzeez remained for ſome time motionleſs as a ſtatue; and when recovered, haſtened to the city. On his arrival at the gate-way, he ſaw the doors ſet with valuable jewels, and the way paved with agate, ſprinkled over with muſk. The paths were clear from ſoil as the hearts of the virtuous; and the air, like the air of melody, gave relief to the ſorrowful heart. The ſtreets, like the fumes of wine, excited cheerfulneſs; and the houſes, as the regular rows of an avenue, afforded ſenſations of ſerenity.

While he was meditating and admiring theſe objects, two young men advanced

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ded with speed, and each seizing an arm, conducted him to a splendid palace. He was then led to a warm bath, and after washing, being rubbed with perfumes and essences, was arrayed in royal robes, and a splendid crown set with jewels was placed on his head. From the bath he was introduced in a sumptuous hall, and seated upon a gorgeous throne, befitting the state of a powerful monarch. The nobles of the empire and officers of state, like respectful slaves, having made the usual prostrations and kissed the ground, raised their congratulations to the skies. Yezzeez remained without power to speak, lost in astonishment and doubt whether he was in a dream or awake.

At length, a venerable vizier informed him that he was in the city of Laabut-hauz, the sovereign of which was just deceased; and, according to the laws of the empire, he, as the first stranger arrived, was his successor in the throne, and to be united in marriage to the beautiful daughter of the late monarch; but on condition, however, that he must make no dishonourable attempts on the royal haram. Yezzeez, on hearing this speech, was overcome with a joy that cannot be described.

When the sun descended to the west, a splendid throne set with jewels was placed in the apartment, on which the beautiful princess, most richly adorned, sat like a brilliant star in the throne of the sky. They showered garlands of flowers upon her head, and made offerings of rubies and pearls. When the lucky instant for the king's admission arrived, the attendants withdrew from the bridal chamber, from the door of which, to the hall of public audience, rosy-cheeked damsels, elegantly attired, lined the way in two rows of dazzling beauty.

When the bride and bridegroom were seated on the same throne, they seemed as two cypresses in the same border, or as the sun and moon conjoined in one sign. The female attendants formed a ring about the throne, like planets round the sun; and having made their obeisance, began to sing and dance, playing at the same time on various instruments. The king became so enraptured at their performances, that he lost all discretion, and forgetting the vizier's conditions, attempted to kiss the princess: who, dissembling her displeasure, gently rebuked his ardour, and filling a goblet with wine, presented it to him, which he had no sooner drank, than he fell senseless asleep.

In the morning, on awaking, Yezzeez gazed wildly around, but perceived no ray from the sun of beauty, nor any trace of last night's festivity. On the contrary, he found himself in a dreary wild, still doomed to the horrors of solitude; again he began to travel, but had not gone far when, to his astonishment, he suddenly beheld the walls of Oojein. His disappointment overwhelmed him with despair, and in this condition he entered his own mansion. Having distributed the remainder of his effects to the poor, he entered a society of devotees, and fixed his abode in a forest unfrequented by man, where he spent the remains of his miserable life.

This disordered world, of frail foundation, is the abode of visionary deception, in which those ensnared by its temptations acquire only shame and remorse. It is a store of concealed miseries, and those who quaff the goblet of its enjoyments, swallow the bitter portion of repentance. Let those who give the rein to impatient curiosity and wild desires, think of the fate of Yezzeez.

The following interesting account of the conduct of the late Sultaun of the Mysore, pending the assault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the testimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and some of the immediate attendants of his person.

THE Sultaun went out early on the morning of the 4th of May, as was his custom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer rampart of the North face, whence he could observe what was doing on both sides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his usual repast under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no suspicion of the assault being so near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unusually crowded with Europeans, he did not express the least apprehension, nor take any other precaution, but desiring the messenger to return to the West face with orders to Meer Gofhar with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a strict guard.

A few minutes afterwards he was in-

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informed that Meer Gofhar had been killed by a cannon shot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his personal servants, to load the carabines which they carried for his own use, and hastened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a select guard and several of his chiefs, till he met a number of his troops flying before the van of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himself to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guard, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined stand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himself, and one of his servants asserts that he saw him bring down several Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithstanding these exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the spot where the Sultaun stood, he found himself almost entirely deserted, and was forced to retire to the traverses of the North ramparts; these he defended, one after another, with the bravest of his men and officers, and, assisted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he several times obliged the front of our troops, who were pushing on with their usual ardour, to make a stand. The loss here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 74th regiment, crossing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverse those who with the Sultaun were defending the traverses of the outer ramparts.

While any of his troops remained with him, the Sultaun continued to dispute the ground until he approached the passage across the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakness in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horse to be brought, he mounted, but seeing the Europeans still advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his palanquin and a number of officers, troops, and servants. It was then, probably, his intention, either to have entered and shut the gate, in order to attack the small body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and if successful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it against us; or, to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his last stand: but, as he was crossing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a musket-ball in the right side, nearly as high as the breast: he, however, still pressed on, till he was stopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 12th light infantry from within, when he received a second ball close to the other; the horse he rode on being also wounded, sunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the same time, on every side, by musketry both within and without the gate.

The fallen Sultaun was immediately raised by some of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one side the gateway, where he lay or sat for some minutes, faint and exhausted, till some Europeans entered the gateway. A servant, who has survived, relates that one of the soldiers seized the Sultaun's sword-belt (which was very rich,) and attempted to pull it off; that the Sultaun, who still held his sword in his hand, made a cut at the soldier, with all his remaining strength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his shoulder and shot the Sultaun through the temple, when he instantly expired.

Not less than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which soon became impassable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

About dusk, Gen. Baird, in consequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to search for the body of the Sultaun, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of slain to the inside of the gate. The countenance was no ways distorted, but had an expression of stern composure; his turban, jacket, and sword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by some of his people who were there to be *Padshaw*; and an officer who was present, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the taliſman, which contained, sewed up in pieces of fine flowered silk, an amulet of a brittle metallic substance, of the colour of silver, and some manuscripts in magic Arabic and Persian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have sufficiently ascertained the identity of the Sultaun's body. It was placed

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placed on his own palanquin, and, by Gen. Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furnishing a remarkable instance, to those who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning, a powerful imperious Sultaun, full of vast ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major Gen. Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, released from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, scarce 300 yards from the spot where the corpse of the Sultaun now lay."

Among the papers found in Tippoo's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to ascertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is conclusive.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

One and Indivisible.

Liberty. *Equality.*

Bonaparte, Member of the National Institute, General in Chief, to the most magnificent Sultaun, our greatest Friend, Tippoo Saib.

Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluviose, 7th Year of the Republic One and Indivisible.

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the desire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of testifying to you the desire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Muscat and Mocha, as to your political situation.

I would even wish you could send some intelligent person to Suez or Cairo, possessing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty increase your power, and destroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) *Bonaparte.*

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACROSTIC.

" ——— while the rosy-footed May
" Steals blushing on, together let us tread
" The morning dews, and gather in their prime
" Fresh blooming flowers."
THOMSON'S SPRING.

ALL bounteous nature's magic hand
Now paints the *green* with vernal hue;
Now flowers their fragrant leaves expand,
Enrich'd with pearls of morning dew.

But, is the dew that gems the rose
Unsullied, bright as *Anna's* eye?
Can the rich hues the flowers disclose,
Her cheek's vermilion bloom outvie?—

Ah! no —Than *Anna's* smile serene,
No softer blush can Spring impart,
And dew-drops on the dappled green
Not purer are than *Anna's* heart.

A. F.

Lochredden-side, April 10, 1800.

ADDRESS TO THE SWILCAR OAK *,

By Dr Darwin.

GIGANTIC Oak! whose wrinkled form hath stood
Age after age the patriarch of the wood!
Thou, who hast seen a thousand springs unfold
Their ravel'd buds, and dip their flowers in gold;
Ten thousand times yon moon re-light her horn,
And that bright star of evening gild the morn!

Erst, when the Druid bards, with silver hair,
Pour'd round thy trunk the melody of prayer;
When chiefs and heroes join'd the kneeling throng,
And choral virgins trill'd th' adoring song;
While harps responsive rung amid the glade,
And holy echoes thrill'd thy vaulted shade,
Say,

* In Needwood forest. This tall tree, which stands singly upon a beautiful small lawn, surrounded with extensive woods, measures thirteen yards round at its base, and eleven yards round at four feet from the ground. It is believed to be six hundred years old.

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Say, did such dulcet notes arrest thy gaze,
As *Mundy* * pours along the listening vales?

Gigantic *Oak*!—thy hoary head sublime
Ere while, must perish in the wrecks of time:
Should round thy brow innocuous lightnings shoot,
And to fierce whirlwinds shake thy stedfast root;
Yet shalt thou fall!—thy leafy tresses fade,
And those bare shatter'd antlers strew the glade;
Arm after arm shall leave the mouldering bust,
And thy firm fibres crumble into dust!—
But *Mundy's* verse shall consecrate thy name,
And rising forests envy *Swilear's* fame;
Green shall thy gems expand, thy branches play,
And bloom for ever in th' immortal lay.

INSCRIPTION.

By Mr Roscoe.

STRANGER, that with careless feet
Wander'st near this green retreat,
Where, thro' gently bending slopes,
Soft the distant prospect opes;
Where the fern, in fringed pride,
Decks the lonely valley's side;
Where the linnet chirps his song,
Flitting as thou tread'st along;
Know, where now thy footsteps pass
O'er the bending tufts of grass,
Bright gleaming thro' th' encircling wood,
Once a *Naiad* roll'd her flood:
If her urn unknown to *fame*,
Pour'd no far extended stream,
Yet along its grassy side,
Clear and constant flow'd the tide.
Grateful for the tribute paid,
Lordly Mersey lov'd the maid—
Yonder rocks still mark the place
Where she met his stern embrace.
Stranger curious, would thou learn
Why she mourns her wasted urn?
Soon a short and simple verse
Shall her hapless fate rehearse.
Ere yon neighbouring spires arose
That the upland prospect close,
Or ere long the startled shore
Echo'd loud the cannon's roar,
Once the maid in summer's heat
Careless left her cool retreat,
And by sultry suns oppress,
Laid her weary limbs to rest;
Forgetful of her daily toil
To trace each track of humid soil,
From dews and bounteous show'rs to bring
The limpid treasures of her spring,
Enfeebled by the scorching ray,
She slept the sultry hours away;
And when she op'd her languid eye,
Found her silver urn was dry.
Heedless stranger, who so long
Hast listen'd to an idle song,
Whilst trifles thus thy notice share,
Hast thou no *Urn* that asks thy care?

KING OBERON's APPAREL †.

(From "Musarum Deliciæ, or the Muses' Recreation. &c. by Sir J. M. and Ja. S. Second edition. 12mo London 1656.)

WHEN the monthly horned Queen
Grew jealous, that the Stars had seen
Her rising from *Endymion's* arms,
In rage, she throws her misty charms
Into the bosom of the night,
To dim their curious prying light.
Then did the dwarfish fairy elves
(Having first attir'd themselves)
Prepare to dress their *Oberon* king
In highest robes for revelling.
In a cobweb shirt, more thin
Than ever spider since could spin,
Bleach'd by the whiteness of the snow,
As the stormy winds did blow
It in the vast and freezing air;
No shirt half so fine, so fair.
A rich waistcoat they did bring,
Made of the trout-flies' gilded wing.
At that his Elveship 'gan to fret,
Swearing it would make him sweat,
Even with its weight, and needs would wear
His waistcoat wove of downy hair,
New shaven from an *Eunuch's* chin;
That pleas'd him well, 'twas wondrous thin.
The out-side of his doublet was
Made of the four-leav'd true-love grass,
On which was set so fine a gloss,
By the oil of crispy moss;
That thro' a mist, and starry light,
It made a rainbow every night.

On

* See a Poem, entitled Needwood Forest, by E. N. C. Mundy, Esq. in the hands of a few of the author's select friends.

† An imperfect copy of this poem, with a Latin version by Walter Dennistoun, is inserted in "A choice Collection of Comic and Serious Scots Poems, &c. by several hands," 12mo, Edinburgh 1709, and in "The Edinburgh Miscellany," 12mo, 1720.

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On every seam there was a lace
Drawn by the unctuous snail's slow trace;
To it the purest silver thread
Compar'd, did look like dull pale lead.
Each button was a sparkling eye
Ta'en from the speckled adder's fry,
Which in a gloomy night, and dark,
Twinkled like a fiery spark:
And, for coolness, next his skin,
'Twas with white poppy lin'd within
His breeches of that fleece were wrought,
Which from *Colchos Jason* brought;
Spun into so fine a yarn,
That mortals might it not discern;
Wove by *arachne*, in her loom,
Just before she had her doom;
Dy'd crimson with a maiden's blush,
And lin'd with *Dandelyon* push.
A rich mantle he did wear
Made of *Tinsel Gassamere*,
Be-starred over with a few
Diamond drops of morning dew.
His cap was all of ladies' love,
So passing light, that it did move,
If any humming gnat or fly
But buzz'd the air in passing by;
About it was a wreath of pearl,
Dropp'd from the eyes of some poor girl
Pinch'd, because she had forgot
To leave fair water in the pot.
And for feather, he did wear
Old *Nisus'* fatal purple hair.
The sword they girded on his thigh,
Was smallest blade of finest rye.
A pair of buskins they did bring
Of the cow-lady's coral wing;
Powder'd o'er with spots of jet,
And lin'd with purple violet.
His belt was made of myrtle leaves,
Plaited in small curious thraves;
Beset with *amber* cowslip studs,
And fring'd about with daisy buds,
In which his bugle horn was hung,
Made of the babbling eccho's tongue;
Which set unto his moon-burn'd lip,
He winds, and then his furies skip:
At that, the lazy dawn 'gan sound,
And each did trip a fairy round.

VERSES ON AN ILLUMINATION FOR A NAVAL VICTORY.

From Miss Bannerman's Poems.

HARK! 'tis the note of joy; the trumpet's voice
Swells in the wind, and bids the world rejoice;
From street to street, in artificial light,
The blaze of torches glitters on the night;
Loud peals of triumph rend the startled sky;
Rejoice; it is the shout of victory!
Rejoice o'er thousands in untimely graves;
Rejoice! for Conquest rides the crimson'd waves.
Is this a time for triumph and applause,
When shrinking Nature mourns her broken laws?
Wide o'er the bloody scene, while glory flies
To heap the pile of human sacrifice;
Hid in some dark retreat, the widow weeps
Her heart's best treasure buried in the deeps;
The frantic mother's cries of Heaven implore
Some youthful warrior—she shall meet no more:
From the first beam, that wakes the golden day,
To ling'ring twilight's melancholy ray,
No respite comes, their breaking hearts to cheer,
Or, from the fount of misery, steal a tear!
Rough as the storm that rends the icy seas,
Th' uncultur'd savage spurns the arts of peace;
Impell'd by hatred, and revenge his guide,
He leaves his native mountain's sheltering side,
Through trackless deserts holds his bloody way,
With toil unwearied, through the tedious day;
At night, reposing on the blasted heath,
In dreams, his fancy points the stroke of death,
Exults horrific o'er his prostrate foe,
And aims anew the visionary blow.
Starting he wakes: afar he sees a form,
Half-viewless, stalking through the misty storm;
Nearer he comes; his frantic eye-balls glare,
And yells inhuman ring along the air
They meet, engage; affrighted Nature flies;
A fearful darkness dims the low'ring skies;
Revenge beside them points th' envenom'd stings,
And murder shrouds them with his gory wings!
"Accurs'd the deed!" the sons of Europe cry,
While the tear starting, trembles in their eye;
Yes! ye may boast, from feeling's source sublime,
That milder mercy gilds your favour'd clime;
With eager joy, you bid oppression cease,
And lull the jarring universe to peace!
Alas! Humanity would shroud the sight,
And wrap Destruction in his native night?
With breasts begirt with steel, in dread array,
The glitt'ring legions flash upon the day;
Brothers

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Brothers in Science, at the Trumpet's sound,
Like demons meet, and scatter death around.
Unmov'd, they stand, and view the living tide
Pour, with a torrent's force, on every side.
On Andes' cliffs, unetor'd Murder low'rs,
But all its keener, deadlier arts—are ours.
O! could some Spirit, from the fields of day,
To this fair planet wing his vent'rous way,
Inhale the freshness of the vernal breeze,
And mark the sun, reflected in the seas,
View where, abundant, on a thousand shores,
The waving harvests yield their golden stores;
Gay beauty smiling in the sweets of morn,
The op'ning violet, and the flow'ring thorn,
Th' expanding fields of every varied hue,
And the clear concave of unclouded blue!
Then let him stand, where hostile armies join,
By the red waters of the rushing Rhine,
Amid thick darkness, hear the trumpets blow,
And the last shriek of Nature quiver low,
Mark the full tide of Desolation spread,
And count, at eve, the dying and the dead:
How would he pause! How seek, in vain, to find
Some trace in Man, of an immortal mind;
Man, who can glory in a scene like this,
Yet look to brighter worlds for endless bliss!
O! for a lodge, where Peace might love to dwell,
In some sequester'd, solitary dell!
Some fairy isle, beyond the Southern wave,
Where War ne'er led his victims to the grave;
Where, mid the tufted groves, when twilight pale
Peoples with shadowy forms the dewy dale,
The lone Enthusiast wrapt in trance sublime,
Might soar unfetter'd by the bounds of time,
Might bask in Fancy's reign, where scenes appear
Of bloom perpetual, thro' the vernal year;
Where heav'nly odours scent the zephyr's wing,
And fruits and flow'rs, in wild luxuriance spring!
Such were the dreams, that sooth'd the pensive breast,
And lull'd the soul to visionary rest.
Such were the scenes the poet's fancy drew,
While Nature hail'd the moments, as they flew:
Till mad Ambition bade the battle rage,
And Man with Man eternal warfare wage.
Ah! did our years thro' circling age flow,
Or Fate secure the heart from private woe;
Did strength for ever in the arm reside,
Or the firm frame retain its youthful pride;
The eye that saw th' embattled hosts extend,
Might also hope to see their discord end;
The heart, which Sorrow never taught to feel,
Might point, with surer aim, th' avenging steel:
Ah! when a few short years have roll'd away,
The foes shall rest, unjarring, in the clay.
The Tartar-Chief, expiring on the plain,
Amid the multitudes his arm has slain,
Yields his fierce soul ere half his years are run,
And ends his fiery course, when scarce begun.
The polish'd youth, whom Europe rears to arms,
And glory flatters, with deceitful charms,
Chills each fine impulse of the glowing soul,
And, pressing onward to the laurel'd goal,
Forgets that Feeling ever warm'd his breast,
Or Pity pleaded for the heart oppress.
All hail, ye joys! to genuine feeling dear,
The heart's warm transport, and the gushing tear!
Welcome the sigh, from pity's altar stole,
Ye calm the tumult of the troubled soul.
O! on whatever shore, by fortune cast,
My shatter'd bosom finds a home at last;
Whatever ills, in sorrow's ample reign,
May wring my heart, with aggravated pain;
Still, at those hours, when, hush'd in deep repose,
The happy lose their joys, the sad, their woes,
May fancy lead me to the desert steep,
Stupendous frowning o'er the sullen deep;
To hear the ship-wreck'd mariner deplore
His doom relentless, on the rocky shore!
Even when the winds their awful fury urge,
And, heap'd like mountains, raves the foaming surge,
Less dread the terrors of the turbid main,
Than Carnage, stalking o'er th' enfanguin'd plain!
And ye, who, bending o'er the untimely urn,
Will see nor joy, nor happiness return,
Thro' your chang'd homes, who wildly seek in vain
For those who slumber in the stormy main;
May piercing anguish spare his arrows keen,
And pity soothe you, as ye weep unseen!
May peace pervade, where faithful sorrow reigns,
And charm the grief, that not an eye profanes;
Ah! think, tho' ling'ring years unblest decay,
To troubled night succeeds untroubled day!
Time's feeble barrier bounds the painful course,
But joy shall reign, eternal as its source.

PRO-

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HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb. 3. 1800.

HEARD counsel in an appeal between Mr Donaldson and Lord Perth.—Ordered to be affirmed.

12. The Marquis of Lorn took the oaths and his seat, as Lord Hamilton.

12. *Lord Holland* rose and apologized for taking upon himself a task of such importance as that which he should submit, viz. of moving for an investigation of the failure we lately experienced in Holland; which he observed proceeded merely from that sense of duty he owed to his country.—The Noble Lord then entered into the usual strain of severe epithets on Ministers in their general conduct, and particularly as it related to the adoption and planning this enterprize; and then, turning his arguments more especially to the point for consideration, asked how they could desire to screen themselves from inquiry? When the plan first became public, he reprobated it as dangerous, inefficient, and impolitic; and, unless Ministers could shew that even any advantages could arise from it, the blame as well as the responsibility should fall on them.—His Lordship then glancing at other embryo expeditions for the restoration of the Bourbon race, said, that if Ministers did not wish to excite doubts of the success of such in the public mind, they would not refuse a fair inquiry; and if they now resisted it, their only reason must be, that in mystery alone is their safety. He then moved, That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the causes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland.

Lord Moira said, that as far as the mere inquiry went, were no other reasons urged but those of the danger and the impropriety of communication, he should oppose it; but there were many and prevailing arguments which might be adduced to resist such a measure; and for that purpose, as the Noble Lord would not withdraw his motion, it was his intention to move the previous question: which his Lordship did.

Lord Mulgrave entered much at length into the views entertained by Ministers and by the world, in the emancipation of Holland, and concluded with observing, that an inquiry of this nature would be more disastrous than even the failure of the Expedition so much complained of.

The *Lord Chancellor* was then proceeding to put the previous question, when *Lord Grenville* rose and objected to it, saying, that the very reasons urged by the Noble Earl (Moira) for substituting it, instead of the motion of the Noble Baron (Lord Holland), pleaded with him the necessity of deciding on that motion first submitted, and thereby taking the sense of the House thereon.

Lord Moira then withdrew his motion, and their Lordships divided—Non Contents, 34; Proxies, 17; Total 51;—Contents, 6.—Majority against Lord Holland's motion, 45.

13. *Lord Grenville* presented a Message from the King (similar to that delivered to the Commons, see page 297,) and moved that the House be summoned to take the same into consideration to-morrow.—Agreed to.

14. *Lord Auckland* moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the causes of the present Scarcity of Bread Corn.—Agreed to.

The Order of the Day being then read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration,

Lord Grenville having expressed in strong terms the imperious necessity of Continental aid and alliance in the present contest, and having moved an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and declaring the hearty concurrence of that House, a division took place—Contents, 28—Non Contents, 3. Majority, 25.

17. The House came to a resolution of communicating with the Commons concerning their inquiries relative to the present scarcity of corn, and to request the same from the Commons, and their messengers were ordered to proceed to that House with such resolutions.

Lord Stanhope was sworn, and, having taken his seat, gave notice of his intention of bringing forward a motion on Thursday next concerning the War.

Lord Hawkesbury brought up a Bill from the Commons, for prohibiting bakers from vending any bread but what was baked at least 24 hours; which Bill, on the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, went through all its respective stages, and, being read the third time, passed—as was also the Indemnity Bill.

20. Several private Bills were forwarded in their respective stages; and the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for preventing the Sale of Bread that has not been baked at least 24 hours;

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24 hours; and to the Annual Indemnity Bill.

Lord Stanhope rose pursuant to his promised intention, and said, that after a long absence he deemed it his duty to come down to that House on the subject of peace. An occurrence had happened which the more invited him, because that peace was offered, which we thought fit to reject. On this account he deemed it incumbent on him to move an Address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to use his efforts towards the accomplishment of this desirable object.

A division took place—Against the motion, 36—For it, 2. Majority against it, 34.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb. 4.

Mr Rose moved that the part of his Majesty's Message relative to the Supply be read, which being read accordingly, he then moved that a Supply be granted to his Majesty, and the House concurring in the same, he next moved that it be taken into consideration to-morrow in a Committee, which being agreed to, he presented some financial accounts.

5. The House in a Committee to take into consideration the Supply to be granted to his Majesty, on the question being put by the Chairman, that a Supply be granted,

Mr Nicol said, though he should not oppose that question now, yet when the specific sum should be proposed, it was his intention to oppose it, as it was for the purpose of carrying on a war, the principle of which was utterly changed, as well as the object.

The Committee went through the Resolution, and the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

10. *Mr Sheridan*, in pursuance of his notice relative to a Motion of Inquiry concerning the late Expedition to Holland, rose. He desired that it might be understood, that this was no party question; it was the task and common duty of every man to inquire into the reason why there was such a lavish of British blood and British money, as well as of British character and fame. He admitted, that if Holland could be rescued from France, it was the interest of this country so to do, and therefore, as the object was great, the disappointment of obtaining it was in proportion to its magnitude; and he charged the want of common foresight as the cause of that disappointment. Government, before they undertook so arduous an enterprize ought to have had positive information of the co-operation of that people, and then only embarked in it. He next took a retrospect of the conduct of the British troops, and their illustrious Commander, and paid them the high encomiums due to their courage and exalted heroism, which he asserted could not be equalled, certainly not be exceeded, considering the insurmountable difficulties they had to encounter, by any troops in the world; and concluded by saying, that Ministers owed it to their King, to the people, to the army, and to mankind, to submit to an inquiry: expressing a hope that they would not resist one, he therefore moved, That it be referred to a Committee of the whole House, to consider and inquire into the causes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland, which being seconded,

Mr Dundas said, that the plan of rescuing Holland was a favourite scheme, and from last spring attracted the particular attention of the Government. He hesitated not to say, that it comprised a threefold consideration; first, to rescue that country from France; secondly, to add to the strength of this, by diminishing her force; and thirdly, by endeavouring to create diversions, whereby to distress the resources of the common enemy, and confute his councils,—accomplishing any one of which must be counted an object of the greatest importance. The Right Hon. Secretary then proceeded to a minute detail of the operations of the ships, and of the troops, from the embarkation till the day of the convention, and finally till their return. He reminded the House of the hurricane that retarded their landing, and the opportunity which that and a temporary calm afforded of giving the enemy an opportunity of strengthening themselves, and in the end of defeating our projects, and concluded a very energetic speech with stating his opposition to the motion.

Mr Bouverie expressed his surprise that Ministers should refuse an inquiry, and assign as a reason that it was very improper to institute one in time of war; for he remarked that when the war would be over, it would be late and useless.

Mr Tierney said, the speech delivered by the Right Hon. Secretary was the most singular he ever heard, and condemning it in pointed terms, argued that the motion of his Hon. Friend was just, necessary, and reasonable.

Mr Sheridan then closed the debate with

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with an animated reply, and the question being loudly called for, the House divided—For the motion, 45—against it, 216—Majority, 171.

11. *Mr Pitt* presented at the bar of the House a Message from the King, to the effect following:

"That his Majesty thought it right to inform the House of Commons, that in consequence of three ships having arrived from Mogadore, on the coast of Africa, it was found from the Bills of Health, that their goods had been put on board, attended with very suspicious circumstances: that his Majesty, with the advice of his Privy Council, and from what transpired respecting the same, thought it proper that the ships and their cargoes should be destroyed, conformable to usage; and that the House of Commons should consider the allowance that ought to be made to the parties concerned, in consequence of such destruction."

Mr Pitt having moved thanks to the King for his gracious communication, stated, he should now move for a Committee to investigate the whole of the matter, whose business would be to examine the titles of the claimants, and guard against any imposition on the public, as well as prevent a repetition of such negligence on the part of the proprietors of ships in future, as would render any application for Parliamentary aid in like circumstances of no avail. A Committee of seven Members was then appointed accordingly.

13. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the following Message from his Majesty;

G. R.—His Majesty is at present employed in concerting such engagements with the Emperor of Germany, the Elector of Bavaria, and other Powers of the Empire, as may strengthen the efforts of his Imperial Majesty, and materially conduce to the advantage of the common cause in the course of the ensuing campaign; and his Majesty will give directions that these engagements, as soon as they shall have been completed and ratified, shall be laid before the House. But, in order to ensure the benefit of this co-operation at an early period, his Majesty is desirous of authorising his Minister to make (provisionally) such advances as may be necessary, in the first instance, for this purpose; and his Majesty recommends it to the House to enable him to make such provision accordingly. G R.

The Message being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said it was his intention to move in a Committee of Supply on Monday, that 500,000l. be granted to his Majesty for the above purpose.

Mr Sheridan wished to know whether as great a Russian force would be employed as in the last campaign.

Mr Pitt said, want of immediate communication prevented him giving a direct answer, but assured him the Emperor of Russia was likely to act in concert, though not in the particular direction which he did last year: at the same time that the Russian force was not likely to be so large as that employed in the last campaign.

The *Attorney General*, after a short preface, wherein he stated that no occurrence or change had happened since last year, when he brought in a Bill similar to the present, and that the same necessity existed for its continuance, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to continue the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act until the 1st of March 1801.

Mr Sheridan reprobated the measure. In his opinion, all the warrants issued, and all the imprisonments inflicted, under this Suspension Bill were illegal, and that Ministers would hereafter be obliged to apply to Parliament for an Indemnity Bill, in consequence of their unconstitutional conduct in these particulars.—He then moved an amendment to the motion, viz. "wherever it shall appear manifest that it is necessary."

This brought on a conversation with the Speaker, Mr Pitt, the Master of the Rolls, and Mr Sheridan, when the motion, as disorderly, was over-ruled, and the House divided on the original question—For the Motion, 69—against it, 9—Majority, 60.

The Bill was brought in, read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on Tuesday next, on which day Mr Sheridan gave notice of opposing it.

14. The Order of the Day being read, for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message,

Mr Pitt said it was not his intention to go into the subject of that Message this day, but on Monday next he should move for an advance of 500,000l. to enable his Majesty to carry into effect, without delay, the purport of his gracious Message, which, on his motion, was then referred to a Committee of Supply on Monday.

17. A Message was received from the Lords, acquainting the House of their Lordships' intention of making communications

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nications to that House, of the result of their daily inquiries into the causes of the present scarcity of Bread Corn, and requesting a mutual co-operation and communication on the subject from the Commons.

The Message being received, the Speaker signified to the Messenger, the compliance of that House with the desire of the House of Lords.

The House in a Committee of Supply, and the King's Message being read,

Mr Pitt said, that as the House had deemed it requisite to pursue a vigorous system of warfare, with a view of securing, beyond the possibility of chance or fate, the permanent security of this realm, he was of opinion few remarks would be necessary. He would undertake to assert, that by the pending negotiation more real effect would be given to the ensuing campaign, than any hitherto obtained, and therefore to both these descriptions he would continue to recommend a steadiness of effort more in proportion than heretofore, as the magnitude of the measure the more increased. There existed a difficulty, on account of the season of the year, of communication between the Powers of Europe and this Country, which prevented treaties entered into from being submitted to that House, but the instant they should be ratified, they would be presented. In the interim, he had no hesitation in announcing, that the sum to be paid conditionally in consequence of this last treaty, would not exceed 2,500,000l. He then moved, that a sum not exceeding 500,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to make such advances as would insure a steady and speedy co-operation with his Allies against the efforts of the common enemy.

Mr Nichol declared that this treaty was the most offensive of the kind that Great Britain ever embarked in. He said it was a lavish abuse of the public money, at a time when the country could not afford it—at a time when it required upwards of two millions quarters of wheat to supply the actual deficiency that existed until the end of harvest next. Corn and money, however, were not the only articles of life that were likely to be scarce—hay and turnips promised a similar scarcity. We should therefore pause before we consented to give away the money of the people in this wanton manner; and till information is obtained on those heads, he was of opinion that the motion for voting away so large a sum of money should be postponed, and the debate adjourned.

Mr Bouverie was of opinion, that when a fair overture for peace had been made, it was the duty of Ministers to have accepted it; and he thought, that in rejecting it they acted impolitically and unwisely.

Mr Joliffe supported the propriety of voting for the motion, and thought the Government should not be impeded in their efforts to carry on with vigour the war.

Mr Tierney said he was determined not to vote one shilling for carrying on the war one hour longer, nor one farthing for the restoration of Royalty. The war was neither just nor necessary; the restoration of Royalty was the unequivocal and primary object; he concluded with giving his negative to the motion.

Mr Pitt said that the object, the real and ostensible object, of the war was *security*—security against the most dangerous and inveterate foe that ever existed in or against any country. He then entered into the usual strain of shewing the war was not only just and necessary, but unavoidable, and noticed the illiberality of introducing in the debate the circumstance of the scarcity of corn, which was ever coupled with the war, for the most mischievous designs. Proceeding next to the circumstances of the apparent defection of the Russians, which he stated would not affect the general cause, he said that he was happy in being able to state, that we had lately obtained a very considerable supply of corn, and he entertained not a shadow of doubt but we should have quite sufficient to meet all the wants of the people; at the same time he did not hesitate to declare, that if even the case were otherwise, that should not deter him from prosecuting with the utmost vigour the war; for still he was proud enough to aver, that we possessed resources abundantly sufficient to supply ourselves with corn, and to carry on the war.

Mr Wilberforce justified the necessity of the war, which he contended was a war against Jacobinism; but even which his Right Hon. Friend was as desirous to put an end to as any man on earth.

Mr Sheridan, in a very animated speech, urged with many very forcible arguments his opinion, that Bonaparte was capable and desirous of making Peace, and that Ministers would be obliged one day or other to come down in a *slope* from the high towers on which they

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they had been battering at him, and sue him for Peace, and stating his opposition to subsidies altogether, concluded with declaring his resistance to the motion.

The question was then called for, and the House divided—For the motion, 162—against it, 19—Majority, 143.

The Resolution was then put and carried, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

18. The House in a Committee on the Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the causes of the present Scarcity of Corn, Sir J. W. Anderson, Bart. in the chair,

Lord Hawkesbury, adverting to the Act of the 13th Geo. III. said, that the Committee had agreed universally in one general opinion, which was, that legislative interference could have very little effect in any thing that related to the subject in question; all that they at this day deemed to be their duty, was to ascertain the deficiencies of that article, and by some temporary measure try to remedy them. The average quantity of wheat used for bread was estimated at eight millions of quarters annually; of this necessary quantity it appeared by the Report, that about one month's supply for the year was actually wanted, or about 6 or 700,000 quarters of wheat. To make up the deficiency he thought might be accomplished, if, for the next six or seven months, stale bread was used instead of new bread; by this an average of one fortnight might be obtained. The next mode would be, to make bread of such a composition as would take in more of the bran; and the third and last would be, to encourage the use of potatoes. These two latter circumstances, even if we could not import more wheat, would certainly make up the deficiency of the other fortnight.—His Lordship then moved, That the Chairman be directed to report for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent Bakers from exposing bread for sale, which has not been baked a certain number of hours.

Sir J. Sinclair and *Mr Tierney* said a few words, and the Resolution was agreed to.

19. *Lord Hawkesbury* presented a Bill for prohibiting Bakers from vending bread that had not been baked a certain number of hours; which being read a first and second time, went into a Committee, when the blanks were filled, viz. That its operation should commence on the 26th inst. in London, and ten miles round the Royal Exchange; and, from and after the 4th of March, that its powers should extend to the rest of Great Britain, where the laws of assize of bread already exist. That the penalty, for every loaf exposed to sale otherwise than as by the Act directed, should be 5l. and that before one or more credible justices, upon the oaths of one or more credible witnesses; and finally, that its powers should continue till six weeks after the next Sessions of Parliament.

The *Attorney General* moved the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Habeas Corpus Bill.

A division ensued—For the second reading, 98—against it, 12—Majority, 86.

The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, agreed, on the motion of the Attorney General, that the Act should continue in force till the 1st of February next. The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to certain Resolutions, the object of which was to lessen the Consumption of Bread; and the Lords sent to the House a copy of a paper to which they had put their names, and thereby agreed to diminish the Consumption of Bread in their families, and to abstain from all kinds of Pastry.

On the motion of Mr Pitt, the consideration of this Message was referred to the Corn Committee.

The House, pursuant to the Order of the Day, resolved itself into a Committee to consider the Act of the 21st of the King, and a person from the Bank having delivered at the Bar of the House a proposal from the Corporation, the same was read. It contained an offer on the part of the Bank, that in consideration of the further extension of its Charter for the period of 21 years after the expiration of its present Charter, the Bank would advance for the service of Government the sum of three millions, the repayment of which was to be secured by Exchequer Bills, payable at the end of six years: and that, if the money was not then paid, it was to bear an interest of five per cent.

Mr Pitt said, that as this subject was to be discussed more fully on a future day, he would trouble the Committee with very few words. He should merely take notice of the great advantages which

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the public must derive, in case the proposal of the Bank should be complied with. They would have a loan of three millions, without any interest, for six years; at the expiration of which period it was reasonable to conclude that the country would be free from the hostility in which she was now engaged; and in that case the 3 per cents. would not be much below par, so that a loan could be made on very advantageous terms, for the purpose of repaying this sum to the Bank. He concluded by moving, That it is the opinion of the Committee, that it is expedient to continue to the Bank of England, for the period of twenty-one years, after the year 1812, the privileges secured to them by the Act of the 21st of Geo. III. on condition of their complying with the terms contained in their proposal to that House

Mr Tierney wished to know whether the proposal for this renewal first came from Mr Pitt to the Bank, or from the Bank to the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr Pitt said, the proposal was first made by him to the Bank Directors; was then submitted by them after they had approved of it, to the consideration and judgment of a Court of Proprietors, who having approved the same, in mature deliberation, it came back to him; and from that time he and the Bank Directors had acted together.

Mr. Tierney said, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Bank Directors acting together, was a thing he had never heard of before.

The Resolution was agreed to, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into further consideration in the Committee of Supply on Tuesday next.

Mr Pitt moved the Order of the Day, that the House should go into a Committee of Supply, and moved, That the sum of two millions be granted to his Majesty, to defray the Extraordinaries of the Army. After which he moved the several annual estimates for the Supply of the ensuing year. The Report was brought up and agreed to. Monday next was appointed for the consideration of further Supply to his Majesty.

Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 7 1799.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth, the 3d inst.

SIR,

I Transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Dunbar, of his Majesty's sloop Driver, giving an account of his having captured and brought in here this morning L'Barras schooner privateer, belonging to Dunkirk, manned principally with Danes and Swedes.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Driver, Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 3.

MY LORD,

The early return of his Majesty's sloop under my command to this anchorage, from the service she was employed upon, has been occasioned by my wish to land 57 French prisoners that composed the Officers and crew of a very fine schooner privateer, Le Barras, of 14 guns, belonging to Dunkirk, out four days from Ostend, commanded by Citizen Fromentin; which vessel I captured (the Vigilant hired lugger in company) on the 30th ult, ten leagues N. W. of the Texel. I am happy to add she had only made one prize, the Jane of Hull from Sunderland, with coals for Embden; the master and part of the Seamen I found on board the schooner, making in all 67 in number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Dunbar.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth Roads, 4th Dec. 1799.

SIR,

I take great pleasure in transmitting to

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to you; for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have juſt received from Captain Temple, of his Majeſty's ſloop Jalouſe, giving an account of his having captured the French lugger privateer, the Fantaſie, belonging to Dunkirk, which I had ſent him in queſt of on the 24th of laſt month, and have no doubt the uniform zeal and exertion of this Officer will meet with due attention from their Lordſhips.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Jalouſe at Sea, Nov. 30.

My Lord,

Yeſterday I had the good luck to fall in with the privateer your Lordſhip ſent me in queſt of, and after a chace of five hours I captured her; ſhe is a new copper-bottomed lugger, of 14 guns and 60 men, called the Fantaſie, of Dunkirk, and had the day before taken four laden colliers, cloſe in with Flambro' Head. I determined to get towards Oſtend, and this day I retook the Sally of Lynn, one of her prizes; the others I have great hopes of falling in with. I feel great pleaſure in having reſcued four maſters, and 35 Britiſh ſeamen from the horrors of a French priſon. The lugger is juſt refitted, well ſtored, coſt 2,600l. ſterling, and I think well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Temple

Enclofure from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, Dec. 3, 1799.

Racoon, Downs, Dec. 3.

Sir,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday morning at day-light, Portee E. S. E. I fell in with a French lugger privateer, to which I immediately gave chace, and an hour after I had the ſatisfaction to capture her. She proves to be Le Vrai Decide, of 14 guns, four ſwivels, and 50 men (nine of whom had been left on ſhore when ſhe ſailed,) commanded by Citizen Deſgardri, belongs to Buologne, put 30 hours in company with three others, and had not taken any thing. His Majeſty's ſhip Cormorant was in ſight, and joined in the chace.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Rus. Lloyd.

To S. Lutwidge, Eſq. Vice-Adm. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 5th inſt.

Sir,

I have the pleaſure of tranſmitting, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Lloyd, of his Majeſty's ſloop Racoon, giving an account of his having captured on the 3d inſt. L'Intrepide French privateer, of 16 guns and 60 men, belonging to Calais. The Racoon anchored in the Downs this morning, and I have the ſatisfaction of learning from Lieut. Coxwell, that the wound which Capt. Lloyd has received in the head from a half pike is not dangerous. He alſo informs me, that ſoon after the action, the Stag cutter joined, and went in purſuit of the brig mentioned in Captain Lloyd's letter.

S. Lutwidge, V. A. of the Red.

Racoon, Dover Roads, Dec. 4.

Sir,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday at ten, P. M. Dover north about five or ſix miles, I obſerved a lugger board a brig; I ſoon diſcovered her to be an enemy, and made all ſail in chace; after a running fire of about 40 minutes I laid her alongſide, when we were received with a ſmart fire from the cannon and ſmall arms, which was immediately returned with ſucceſs. Finding themſelves unable to make any further reſiſtance, bowſprit and foremaſt gone, they thought it fit to ſtrike. She proves to be L'Intrepide, of Calais mounting 16 guns and 60 men, quite new, commanded by Citizen Saiſſard, ſailed from Buologne four o'clock yeſterday evening. I feel myſelf much indebted to Lieut. Coxwell (the only Commiſſioned Officer I had on board) for the great aſſiſtance I received from him, as well as the other Officers and men for their attention in obeying my orders. It is with ſatisfaction I have to ſtate (through Providence) that there is only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly. The privateer has loſt 13 in killed and wounded. I am ſorry to ſtate that the brig captured was the Welcombe, from London to Plymouth, with malt; and it was out of my power to purſue her, as I muſt have loſt my foremaſt, all my foreſhrouds being gone on the ſtarboard ſide. It gives me particular pleaſure to have deprived the enemy of a veſſel which they conſidered the

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the largeſt and beſt ſailer from Calais; and have the honour to be, &c.

R. Lloyd.

To S. Lutwidge, Eſq. V. A. of the Red;

Atalante, at Sea, Dec. 4.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning, at half paſt eight, I obſerved a lugger in the S. W. hovering round and boarding a brig, to which I gave immediate chace: finding we came rapidly up, ſhe caſt off the tow-rope, and at a quarter paſt eleven, I ſent the Maſter in the jolly boat, without heaving-to, to take poſſeſſion of the brig left without a ſoul on board, and continued the chace of the privateer, then four or five miles a-head; at four P. M. in a fair chace, I had the ſatisfaction to come up with and take her; Le Succeſs, of Boulogne, Francois Matthieu Blondin, maſter, mounting ſix carriage guns, and 48 men, ſix days from Boulogne, and taken nothing elſe. I found the crew of the prize on board, and learn her to be the Martha, of London, Edward Lewington, Maſter, from London, bound to Belfaſt, laden with ſundries, taken by the privateer laſt night to the weſtward of Dungeneſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. G. Griffiths.

To Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, &c.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 14.

Copy of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Eſq. Rear-Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Leviathan, Port Mahon, the 3d Sept. 1799.

SIR,

I incloſe, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a Liſt of Prizes captured by the ſquadron employed at Minorca, between the 2d of Auguſt and the 4th of Sept. 1799.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

J. T. Duckworth.

Liſt of Veſſels captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca between the 2d of Aug. and the 4th of Sept.

Brig laden with ſalt; taken by the Powerful, Majeſtic, and Vanguard; maſter and crew deſerted.

Zebet, (No. 25) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 4000 reams of paper on account of the King of Spain; taken by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhips Vanguard and Zealous.

Latteen ſail veſſel, (No. 19) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, laden with paper, wine, and corn; taken by ditto.

Latteen ſail veſſel, from Tortola bound to Barcelona, with pine timber for ſhips or building; captured by ditto.

Single Lateen ſail-boat, laden with wheat; taken by the Vanguard: boat being old, let go with the paſſengers and old men.

Single Lateen ſail-decked boat, quite new, (No. 184) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, with 130 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous.

Single Latteen ſail-boat, with 160 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous; boat being old, let go with the old men, paſſengers, and boys.

J. T. Duckworth.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Schooner Netley, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Liſbon, Nov. 28.

SIR,

I have juſt time to communicate to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the arrival of his Majeſty's ſchooner Netley off this port with two Spaniſh lugger privateers taken on the 14th inſt. and on this day; alſo a lugger taken on the 24th by his Majeſty's ſhip Caſtor in ſight of the Netley, with which I bore up from Oporto, agreeable to written orders from Captain Gower. The Walſingham packet is this moment under our ſtern, which will be a ſufficient apology for the brevity of this letter. On my arrival at Liſbon, I ſhall do myſelf the honour of tranſmitting the particulars of my proceedings, with the account of two additional recaptures of brigs from Newfoundland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. Bond.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. George Loſack, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Jupiter, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 19th of Sept. 1799.

Incloſed I tranſmit a Liſt of the captures made by the Squadron during their cruize.

A Liſt of Ships captured, recaptured, and detained by his Majeſty's Squadron cruizing off the Mauritius.

La Venée, laden with baſe goods and coffee, and L'Auguſtine (late St. Auguſtine's

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Auguſtine's Bay) laden with rum and arrack, cut out of St Dennis, Iſle of Bourbon, by L'Oiſeau's boats, April 21, 1799.

Chance, laden with rice, (cut out of Balaſore Roads by La Forte French frigate; taken from under the battery at Cannonies Point, Iſle of France) recaptured April 25, 1799, at anchor off the Iſle of France, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant: afterwards loſt near St. Mary's, Madagaſcar.

The French ſchooner Janet, laden with paddy; taken April 25, 1799, by the Star, off Roderique

The Pruſſian ſhip Three Brothers, laden with naval ſtores and ſundries, from Bourdeaux, ſaid to be bound to Tranquebar, (detained going into Port Louis) taken May 7, 1799, by the Tremendous, off Port Louis, Iſle of France.

The brig Elizabeth, laden with rice (taken by a French privateer in the Bay of Bengal) recaptured May 2, 1799, by the Star, off Round Iſland, Iſle of France; afterwards foundered.

The French ſchooner Surprize, in ballaſt, taken May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Cape Brabant, Iſle of France.

The American ſhip Pacific, laden with bale goods and ſugar, (run on ſhore by the French near the River Noir; part of the cargo ſaved by the boats of the ſquadron) retaken May 10, 1799, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant, off the Iſle of France; afterwards burnt.

(Signed) *G. Loſack.*

Downing-Street, Dec. 13.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has this day been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head quarters, Morozzo, Nov. 14.

My Lord,

It gives me great ſatisfaction to be able to ſtate to your Lordſhip, that it is the determination of the Commander in Chief to undertake immediately the ſiege of Coni, and puſh it on with all poſſible vigour. This reſolution has been adopted in conſequence of the events which have taken place ſince the battle of the 4th, and which prove the defeat of the enemy on that day to have been moſt complete. The priſoners taken on the 4th and 5th amount to 4300, which number is much greater than was at firſt ſuppoſed. The Auſtrians loſt 2000 in killed and wounded. On the 11th, the diviſion of General Ott attacked that part of the enemy which remained at Borgo St. Dalmazzo, and drove them as far as Robillante. On the ſame day Major General Somaſiva purſued the French in the valley of the Stura as far as Demonte, of which he took poſſeſſion, and made 100 priſoners. Major-Gen. Gotterſheim alſo obliged the French to evacuate the villages of La Choiſa, Boves, and Poveragna. Gen. Championnet had aſſembled his whole force at Mondovi, and upon the mountains behind the river Ellero, as far as Monaſterlo. As long as he occupied this poſition, it was impoſſible to undertake the ſiege of Coni. Gen. Melas therefore gave orders that a general attack ſhould be made on the 13th. A letter from Championnet to S. Cyr had been intercepted, which ſhewed that the latter was not able to purſue the advantage which he had gained over Gen. Kray in the laſt action which I had the honour to ſtate to your Lordſhip. For this reaſon, the diviſion of Gen. Melcrowſki, which had marched as far as Cheraſco for the purpoſe of reinforcing Gen. Kray, was ordered to return to the camp of the Trinita on the 12th, and to form the left of the attack on the town of Mondovi.—The remainder of the army marched in two columns: the one by La Chjuſa, upon Monaſterlo; the other by Villa Nova, upon the centre of the enemy's line. From the difficulties of the roads the attacks were not made till very late, and the enemy, without making much reſiſtance, abandoned all his poſitions. The people of Mondovi opened the gates of the Lower Town to the Auſtrians. The French army retired to Vico, and evacuated the citadel of Mondovi in the night. Gen. Championnet is retreating towards Ormia, and Major-General Bellegarde is ſent with a conſiderable corps in his purſuit. The Auſtrian army marches this day to Binette, and will to-morrow take up the neceſſary poſitions to cover the ſiege. I never yet have ſeen inveteracy and deteſtation of the French ſo general, and carried to ſuch length as it is here: the whole people are armed: and, headed by a prieſt, perform the moſt wonderful exploits. In the beginning of the campaign they took both Ceva and Mondovi from the French; and in the action of yeſterday, a body of 15,000 prevented a very ſtrong column of the enemy from marching

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marching by a particular road. The country being mountainous, is peculiarly favourable to their irregular mode of fighting. The siege will begin in the course of ten days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 4, 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, dated the 30th ult.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inclose you, for their Lordships' information, a letter that I have received from Lieut. Pengelly, commanding his Majesty's cutter Viper, stating his having captured and carried into Falmouth Le Furet French privateer of fourteen guns. I am happy on this occasion to congratulate their Lordships on the zeal and gallantry displayed by Lieut. Pengelly, and the Officers and crew of the Viper, which excite my high commendation.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

Thos. Pasley

His Majesty's Cutter Viper, Falmouth, Dec. 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 26th inst. at a quarter past ten, A. M. the Dodman bearing North seven or eight leagues, I discovered a suspicious vessel to windward, standing towards the Viper, under my command; at noon, perceiving her to be an enemy, tacked, and stood towards her, and at a quarter past brought her close to action, which continued for three quarters of an hour, when she sheered off; I had the good fortune, however, after a running fight of an hour and a half, to lay her close on board, and upon pouring two broadsides into her she struck her colours; she proves to be Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, commanded by Citoyen Louis Bouvet, two days from St. Maloes, with a complement of 64 men, seven of which had been sent away in a prize on the morning of the day she was captured. Le Furet is quite new, this being her first cruize, is well stored and victualled for two months. I cannot speak too much in praise of Mr Henry Jane, acting Master, from whose zeal and ability I received every assistance; nor can I be fully expressive of the spirited and good conduct of the Officers and ship's company.—I am happy to add, that we had only one man wounded, and myself slightly hurt; the sails and rigging much cut, and the main mast, I am apprehensive, rendered unserviceable.—The loss of the enemy was four men killed; the first and second Captains, and six men wounded; four dangerously. The prize, as well as the Viper, being much disabled in her sails and rigging, I have put into Falmouth, from whence I shall proceed to Plymouth as soon as possible.

English Force.—Viper, of 12 guns, four pounders, and 48 men.

French Force.—Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, and 57 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Pengelley.

To Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart. &c.

Extract of another Letter from Sir Thomas Pasley to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 31st ult.

The Aristocrat armed brig has just arrived with L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, and 41 men, out ten days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 18.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majesty's sloop Echo, stating as gallant and daring an enterprise, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the said sloop, as has been executed by any one Officer in the service during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this service were manned with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confession of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themselves in a state of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well assured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordships to pay attention to men of such distinguished merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on such a hazardous and bold undertaking, I shall implicitly submit it for their Lordships' consideration.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. Parker.

Echo,

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Echo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inst. I chased into Lagnadille, the north-west end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from Canada (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieut. Napier and Mr Wood, (the Boatswain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chaced in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while she was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled, but a light breez favouring, she soon got out of gun-shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and those under him: had I known what they had to contend with, I should not have considered myself justified in sending so small a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loss is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enseigne de Vaisseau, is coppered, and a very fast sailor; was to sail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; she is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on shore.

I remain, &c.

Robert Philpot.

Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 27th of Oct. 1799.

SIR—I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant vessels captured by the squadron under my command, since my last return, dated the 21st of July last, by his Majesty's ship Magicienne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. Parker.

[Here follows the statement, of which the following is a summary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the Trent; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the Meleager and Greyhound; one ditto of two guns, by the Aquilon; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the Surprize; one ditto of six guns, by the Stork; one ditto of two guns, by the Musquito; one ditto of eight guns, by the Lowestoffe, Volage, and Swallow; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the Echo; with the following merchant vessels: three by the Brunswick, two by the Carnatic, eight by the Trent, six by the Meleager and Greyhound, one by the Aquilon, eleven by the Surprize, one by the Acasto, three by the Stork, two by the Alarm and Amphion, one by the latter, one taken and destroyed by the Alarm, six by the Solebay, one by the Meleager, one by the Arbrieno, three by the Swallow, three by ditto and the Lowestoffe and Volage, one by the Lowestoffe, four by the Diligence, one by the Fox, six by the Lark, one by the Musquito, four by the Recovery, three by the Echo, three by the Sparrow, and five by the York.]

Admiralty Office, Jan. 21. 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.

SIR—I have a peculiar satisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's late ship Hermione is again restored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprize as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himself, with the boats of the Surprize only; Captain Hamilton's own letter, with the repo

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reports accompanying it, (copies of which are enclosed) will sufficiently explain to their Lordships the detail of this service, and the bravery with which the attack was supported, and leaves me only one observation to make on the very gallant action, which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the service he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his disposition for the attack; which was, that a number of chosen men, to the amount of 50, with himself, should board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ship in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was disputing for the possession of the ship, she was approaching the Surprize, who was laying close into the harbour, and in case of being beat out of the Hermione, he would have an opportunity of taking up the contest upon more favourable terms. To the steady execution of these orders was owing the success of this bold and daring undertaking, which must ever rank among the foremost of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the Hermione has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be surveyed and valu-d, and shall commission her as soon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the Retaliation.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
H. Parker.

Surprize. Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the British navy, were strong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of his Majesty's ship under my command, his Majesty's late ship Hermione, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well observed her situation on the 22d and 23d ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ship's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handsomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increased my hopes, and I had little doubt of succeeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half past twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ship, which carried a twenty four-pounder and 20 men, and receiving several guns and small arms from the frigate) boarded; the fore-castle was taken possession of without much resistance; the quarter-deck disputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal slaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, sail made on the ship, and boats a-head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they last of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the Hermione was completely ours, being out of gun-shot from the fort, which had for some time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed she was nearly ready for sea, mounting 44 guns, with a ship's company of 321 Officers and sailors, 56 soldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I consider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and assistance at a particular crisis, I received from Mr John M'Mullen, surgeon and volunteer, and Mr Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerously wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Enclosed I transmit you a list of captures during the cruize, also two lists of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.
E. Hamilton.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, late his Majesty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprize, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, and general Statement of the Complement on Board.

Prisoners landed at Porto Cavallo the same day, out of which there were 79 wounded, mostly dangerous,	228
Escaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ship, with a 24 pounder,	20
Remain prisoners on board	3
On shore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midshipman	7

Swam

Swam on shore from the ship - - 15
Killed - - - - - - 119

Total 392

(Signed) *E. Hamilton.*

A List of Killed in the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprize, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 15th Oct. 1799.

Mr John Busey, Acting Lieutenant killed.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

A List of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprize, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct. 1799.

Edward Hamilton, Esq. Captain, several contusions, but not dangerous; Mr John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerously wounded in several places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-master, dangerously; Arthur Reed, Quarter-gunner, dangerously; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerously; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, slightly; Charles Livingston, able seaman, slightly; William Pardy, able seaman, slightly; Robert Ball, able seaman, slightly; Thomas Stevenson, able seaman, slightly; John Ingram, private marine, slightly; Joseph Titley, private marine, slightly.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

(A Copy.) *H. Parker.*

A List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's Ship Surprize, Edward Hamilton, Esq. Commander, from the 10th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct. 1799.

The French schooner Nancy, of nine men, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes, bound to Curacoa, laden with coffee, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch schooner Lame Duck, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with sundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spanish schooner La Manuel, of six men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plantain, destroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20, 1799.

The Spanish frigate Hermione, of forty four guns, three hundred and ninety two men, and seven hundred and seventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Torbay, the 19th inst.

Sir—Enclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addressed to Admiral Lord Bridport, from Capt. Cooke, of the Amethyst, dated at sea, Dec. 24, 1799.

I am, &c.

A. Gardner.

Amethyst, at Sea, December, 29, 1799. Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. W.

My Lord—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that I this day captured L'Avanture French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with seveny five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

John Cooke.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 25.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October 1799.

On my passage I made the Island of Roderique, where I discovered a sail; on our coming up with her she ran among the rocks and hoisted French colours; I immediately hoisted out the boats and sent them manned and armed to take possession of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accomplished, without any loss or damage. She proved to be L'Eclair French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and six pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been cruizing on the coast of Brazil; the situation she was placed in rendered it impossible to get her out that evening, I therefore judged it most prudent to destroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and saw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made sail. This service was executed by Mr Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the Sceptre, whose conduct on this occasion merits my warmest thanks.

(Here end the Gazettes.)

The Senate of Hamburgh, and the French Consulate.

Extract of a Letter from the Burgomasters

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ters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburgh, to the Consuls of the French Republic.

"Citizens Consuls!

"Whatever may have been the prejudices which cauſe you to entertain unfavourable ſentiments againſt the Magiſtrates of the City of Hamburgh, theſe cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auſpices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the faireſt and moſt conſolatory hopes, you will at leaſt permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accompliſhment.

"You are too illuſtrious and too juſt, not to be convinced of the ſincerity of our ſentiments in this reſpect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the proſperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arreſt and delivery of four Iriſhmen, the fatal ſource of many errors, of perſecutions, and of acts of injuſtice, appears to have irritated the Directory to ſuch a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct purſued by us was irreproachable, and in the ſtricteſt manner demonſtrative of the moſt attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

[This Paper, which is too long for inſertion, then goes on to ſtate—That Napper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two perſons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been conſidered by the Legation as Britiſh ſubjects.—That there never was any example in hiſtory of one Belligerent Power having conſidered itſelf as authoriſed to protect in a neutral ſtate thoſe ſubjects that were claimed. That it could not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who inconteſtibly belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Miniſter at Copenhagen, had judged their ſafety, while they continued at that place, ſo precarious, and was in his wiſdom ſo convinced that the claims of the Britiſh Government, with regard to them, was ſo well founded and legitimate, that in order to ſecure them againſt the demands of the Britiſh Miniſter, he thought it neceſſary to afford them an aſylum in his own houſe. That although they knew and ſaw the favourable reception given at Hamburgh to all perſons in the ſervice of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by ſtealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with falſe names and falſe characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and ſaid he was a merchant who had juſt come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelemy Blackfirſt, and deſcribed himſelf alſo as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Miniſters claiming perſons belonging to their nation, were not refuſed and that Citizen Rheinhard, Miniſter of the Republic, had met the ſame facility at Hamburgh. That when the officer of police had aſked the former of thoſe perſons his name, he ſaid it was Jones. After having been arreſted, he did not declare who he was, but ſubmitted without murmur, explanation, or proteſt to the demand of the Britiſh Government. The other perſon alſo continued after his arreſt to call himſelf Barthelemy Blackfirſt; and it was not until after their arreſt, that they wiſhed to paſs for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Miniſter did not even think proper to entruſt the Magiſtrates with thoſe Brevets, nor even furniſh them with copies of them; but that the Britiſh Miniſter had officially declared them to be ſubjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the firſt who made the claim; and on Jones was found a ſword with the Britiſh arms on it. That under ſuch circumſtances, the Magiſtrates could not refuſe their aſſent to the official declarations of the Britiſh Miniſter; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he inſiſted with more vehemence than ever, and with the moſt violent menaces, that they ſhould be given up; and he gave the city reaſon to dread the warmeſt reſentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the Britiſh Government was ſtrongly ſupported by examples from hiſtory. One of theſe examples was the arreſt of the famous *Trenck*, who, though in the Ruſſian ſervice, had been taken up at Dantzic on the requiſition of the Pruſſian Miniſter, and delivered up to him as a Pruſſian ſubject. That reſiſting, for ſome time, all the menaces and arguments that had been uſed, the Magiſtrates referred the affair to the deciſion of the King of Pruſſia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantee of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majeſty would

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would not give any decision. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Russia, whose squadrons in the North Sea had seized their vessels, and whose troops they feared would disembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the prisoners in their possession till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the same time, the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not hesitate to declare that the resistance on the part of Hamburgh must cease. That notwithstanding all this, the Magistrates made one other, and last attempt, which was, that the prisoners might be exchanged; but that was unsuccessful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the consequence of any further resistance; and the only thing that remained for them was to confide in the generosity of France.]

"We presume to flatter ourselves, Citizens Consuls, that you will, by the return of your friendship and kindness, justify the confidence which the unmerited severity of the Directory was not even able entirely to efface from our souls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected in your wisdom, you will no longer hesitate to put an end to the severe measures which the Directory has taken against this city.

"Receive in the mean time the homage of our profound respect.

"Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799.

"Burgomasters and Senate of the Free and Imperial city of Hamburgh.

"F. A. Wagner, First President."

Bonaparte, First Consul of the French Republic, to the Burgomasters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of Humburgh.

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not justify you.

"Courage and virtue preserve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hospitality. No such thing ever happened among the most barbarous hordes of the desert. Your fellow citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate persons whom you have given up will die illustriously; but their blood inflicts more evil upon their persecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed) "*Bonaparte, First Consul.*

"*H. B. Maret, Sec. of State.*"

SCOTLAND.

Miscellaneous.

The House of Lords lately determined a cause of great importance to the Church and to the Country at large. It is now confirmed and declared, "That all schoolmasters, and teachers of youth in schools, are, and shall be liable to the trial, judgment, and censure, of the Presbyteries of the bounds, for their sufficiency, qualifications, and deportment in the said office,"—and all "Magistrates, Judges, and Officers of Justice, are ordained to give all due assistance for making the sentences and censures of the Church, and Judicatures thereof, to be obeyed and otherways effectual."

At last Essex Assizes, Henry Hunsden, a boy of eleven years of age, who stole various bank notes out of the letters from the Post Office at Chelmsford, was convicted and received sentence of death; but Baron Hotham, in the most humane manner, informed him there was great reason to believe that he would receive the Royal Mercy. The little convict fainted away, and was supported in the goaler's arms while sentence was passing upon him."

Extract of a letter from Wexford, Mar. 8. 1800.

Thomas Cleary was this day executed pursuant to the sentence of a Court Martial held here, for the murder of Edward Turner, Esq. his master, on the bridge of Wexford.—While Cleary was under the gallows, and just before he was turned off, he made the following confession to Joshua Nunn, Esq. High Sheriff of this county, and in the presence of the undernamed gentlemen and many others, that he was guilty of the murder of his master, charged against him.—On being asked did he not think it a sin to kill his master? he replied, that he often heard the people say it was not a sin to kill him; and that since the murder of his master, he received absolution from two Priests, Father Murphy, of the Parish of Kilbrush, and Father Ryan, of the parish of Ferns. He was also asked, did they order him to do any thing for committing so horrid a crime? he answered, they ordered him to fast for three days, in each week, for three months, as a pennance!

Joshua Nunn, High Sheriff.
James Boyd.
Christopher Wilson.
Wm. Turner.

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By a letter from Elsineur, dated Feb. 24th, we are informed that there was 15 feet water on the Memel bar on the 7th, and that from moſt of the ports on the Baltic there is every appearance of good freights this Spring; particularly for timber and deals from Ruſſia, and grain from the lower ports.

Induſtrious Blind.

An Anniverſary Sermon for the benefit of the Indigent and Induſtrious blind, was lately preached in St. Andrew's church Edinburgh, by the Rev. Mr Ireland of North Leith.—The Directors of the Society returned their warmeſt thanks for the countenance and ſupport which they had received from a humane and benevolent public. They have now under their charge 22 males and 3 females, who are taught different branches of manufacture, and earn a comfortable ſubſiſtence. Six are employed in making baſkets of all kinds; three in weaving cotton cloth; three in working herring fiſhing nets; three in carding wool occaſionally; and the reſt in picking oakum, and in making mats of brown rope, ſailcloth, and ſtraw. All of them appear to be pleaſed with their ſituation, and are chearful and happy.

At a time when the Poor experience ſuch great difficulties in providing for their families on account of the high price of meal and other articles, it muſt be a matter of pleaſing reflection to the Public, that the Edinburgh Aſſociation for the Relief of the Poor, have been enabled to diſtribute, in about ſix weeks, ſo many as about 118,000 meals of good nutritious meat ſoup, whereby between ſix and 7000 perſons have been eſſentially aſſiſted.

It is with great ſatisfaction that we obſerve the attention of the Houſe of Commons, directed by Mr Wilberforce, to the Fiſheries of this country. Thoſe of Scotland, Cornwall, and Newfoundland, which are the objects of ſo immenſe an exportation to the South of Europe, are a certain guarantee to the Kingdom againſt the calamity of a Famine. The Cod, the Herring, and the Pilchard are a ſafe and perpetual reſource.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 14. At Gibraltar, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Martin Hunter, of the 48th Regiment, a ſon.

April 2. Mrs Farquharſon of Howden, a daughter.

4. Lady Mary Murray, a daughter.

14. Mrs Morehead of Herbertſhire, a ſon.

17. The Lady of Sir John Sinclair of Ulbſter, Bart. a daughter.

At Mayville, Mrs Cumming of Logie, a ſon.

20. The wife of John MacGuffog, tenant in Ironcraigie, in the pariſh of Balmaclellan, was lately delivered of three boys, who are all likely to do well. They were chriſtened by the names of *John, James, & Joſeph.*

29. At Cheſter, Mrs Marqueen, a ſon.

At Market Overton, Rutlandſhire, the Lady of James Raymond Johnſtone, Eſq. a daughter.

At Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Stafford, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Mar. 22. At Haddington, Mr John Mein, ſurgeon, to Miſs Chriſtina Craw, fifth daughter of the late Mr John Craw, writer there.

24. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Steele of the Royal Perthſhire Militia, to Miſs Janet Smith, daughter of Alexander Smith, Eſq. of Abbothill.

29. At Edinburgh, Hector Mackenzie, Eſq. of New York State, America, ſon of the late Kenneth Mackenzie of Redcaſtle, Eſq. to Miſs Diana Daviſon, ſecond daughter of Dr Daviſon, phyſician in Leeds.

—. At Montroſe, Mr John Beattie, merchant in Montroſe, to Miſs Agnes Hill, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Hill, of Montroſe.

At Perth, Mr John Jardine, merchant there, to Miſs Mary Young, daughter of Mr James Young, watchmaker.

At London, the Marquis of Abercorn to Lady Anne Hatton, ſiſter to Lady Elizabeth Monk and Lord Sulley.

At London, Col. Lindſay, of the Guards, to Lady Charlotte North, daughter of the late Earl of Guilford.

April 1. At Aberdeen, Lieut. Roderick M'Kenzie of the 2d regiment N. B. Militia to Miſs Jane Smith, daughter of Mr Richard Smith, of Culter Papermill.

3. At Inverneſs, Major MacCaſkell, inſpecting field-officer of that diſtrict, to Miſs Shaw, eldeſt daughter of James Shaw, Eſq. of Watermiſh, Banker in Inverneſs.

5. Hay Smith, Eſq. Banker in Haddington, to Miſs Yeomans, daughter of the late Dr Yeomans, Phyſician, Shrewſberry.

—. Lieut.-Colonel James Pringle of the Honourable the Eaſt India Company's

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pany's Service, to Miss Charlotte Halkett, daughter of the late Sir John Halkett, of Pitfirran, Bart.

7. At Maybole, John Allison, Esq. residing at Threve, to Miss Sally Pyper, daughter of the deceased Bailie Hugh Pyper there.

8. At Braehouse, near Edinburgh, Hugh Mair, Esq. of Wyseby, to Miss Steuart, daughter of David Steuart, Esq.

10. At Berwick on Tweed, Mr Thomas Gregson, of the Berwick Bank, to Miss Johnson, daughter of Mr James Johnson, of Spittle.

12. Charles Bradham, Esq. of London, to Miss Margaret Campbell, daughter of the late Mr John Campbell, merchant in Edinburgh.

14. At Paisley, Mr Robert Winning, surgeon of the 57th regiment, to Miss Margaret Dalgliesh of that place.

—. At Croft House, Govan, Andrew Moody, Esq. Paisley, to Mrs Margaret Fulton M'Brair, daughter of Archibald M'Brair, Esq. of Croft.

—. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Wilson, of the Marines, to Miss Agnes Logan, second daughter of the deceased William Logan of Camblarg, Esq.

—. Mr Samuel Hutchison, merchant in Ayr, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, eldest daughter of Alexander Smith, Esq. of Abbothill.

16. At Edinburgh, the Honourable Captain John Ramsay, to Miss Dalrymple, daughter of the late Philip Dehisle, Esq. of Bengal.

DEATHS.

March 13. At an advanced age, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Ratcliff, daughter of the Hon. Charles Ratcliffe, and of the Countess of Newburgh, who was a Peeress of Scotland in her own right.

At her house in St. David's Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Fordyce, widow of the deceased Alexander Fordyce, Esq. of the Navy.

—. At Edinburgh, John Aytone, Esq. of Kippe.

—. George Mackenzie Moodie, only son of the Rev. Dr William Moodie, minister of St. Andrew's Church, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Campbell, wife of Lieut. Robert Campbell, of the 36th Regiment of Foot.—The death of this amiable Lady was occasioned by the melancholy accident of a small piece of burning coal from the grate falling on, and setting fire to the hinder part of the train of her muslin gown, from which the flames spreading rapidly upwards, communicated to her neckerchief, head dress, &c. and were not extinguished until great part of her apparel was consumed.

13. In the isle of Wight, Capt. Charles Menzies, in the Barrack Department, aged 60 years.

14. At Norriston Manse, the Rev. Mr James Hughes, in the 40th year of his age.

15. At Edinburgh, Miss Eleanora Pringle, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Pringle of Whitebank, Esq.

—. At Campbeltown, Laurence M'Kenzie, Esq Collector of Excise there.

—. Mr William Lockhart, depute Sheriff Clerk of the county of Edinburgh.

16. At Dollar Mains, William Futt, Esq. late of Glensherat.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Isabell Anderson, spouse of Mr Alexander Ponton, Architect.

—. At Moffat, the Rev. Mr Alexander Brown.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Gordon, sen. of Abergeldie.

—. At Paisley, Mrs Ferguson of Hawhill, near Drumfries, in the 76th year of her age.

—. At Granton, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Mr Murray of Ochtertyre.

—. At Stirling, David Doig, L. L. D. Rector of the Grammar School there, aged 81 years; whose genius and extensive erudition, benevolence of heart, and modest manners, will not soon be forgot by those who knew him.

— George Kennedy, Esq. younger of Romanno.

17. At Glasgow, in the 17th year of her age, Miss Jeanie Graham, only daughter of Mr John Graham, sen.

—. At Leithfield, John Grant, Esq. of Rothmaise, in the 85th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Alexander Campbell, Esq. of Barcaldine.

18. John Hepburn, Esq. Accountant General of Excise.

—. At West Grange, near Edinburgh, William Kennedy, Esq. of Manchester.

—. At Aberdeen, Miss Frances Farquharson, youngest daughter of the late Robert Farquharson, Esq.

—. At Montrose, Dr John Muttie, Physician.

—. At Paisley, Mrs Leslie, wife of Mr John Leslie, and daughter of the late Francis Blackburn, Esq. of Portletton.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Crombie, wigmaker, in the 70th year of his age.

He

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He has left 50l. to the Poor's Hospital, 20l. to the Infirmary; and recommended to his executor, to purchase coals to the amount of 10l. yearly to be distributed among the poor.

20. In Devonshire-place, George Stratton, Esq. of Tew-Park, Oxfordshire.

21. At Kincardine, Mr Thomas Begbie, father to Mr Begbie of Castlehill.

22. At Leith John Scougall, Esq. merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, widow of the late Mungo Campbell of Huddleshope, Esq.

23. At her house Hope-Park-End, Mrs Bailie.

—. At his house, in Nicholson's Square, Sir Charles Preston, Baronet, of Valleyfield, one of the Commissioners of the Customs for Scotland.

—. At Dundee, Miss Helen Graham, daughter of the late Robert Graham, Esq. of Fintry.

24. At Ballymaglave, near Ballynalinch, the Rev James Graham.

—. At Colliestoun, John Carson, aged 106 years. He enjoyed all his faculties, and could walk quite well the day before his death.

25. At his house in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Sir William Ramsay, Bart.

—. At Glasgow, Mrs Mutrie, wife of Mr David Mutrie, sen.

—. At Castle Menzies, Sir John Menzies of Menzies, Bart.

—. At Hyde Park, London, James Millwham, Esq.

—. At Carnwath, Elizabeth Scott, relict of the late Mr Hugh Smith, of Carnwath—a woman of singular and unaffected goodness.

—. At Edinburgh, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs Rutherford, relict of the late Edward Rutherford, Esq. of Middle Bailiffk. writer in Edinburgh.

27. At Bath, John Scott Butter, Esq. second son to Henry Butter, Esq. of Pitlochry, on his return from a voyage to the East Indies.

28. At Old Aberdeen, in the 81st year of her age, Mrs Ogilvy relict of the Rev. Mr Ogilvy, of Nether Banchory.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ann Blair, spouse of William Blair, Esq. W. S.

—. At Cassenearie, Mrs Catharine Muir, relict of the deceased Dr Patrick Campbell, Physician in Wigton, and daughter of the deceased William Muir of Cassencarie, Esq.

29. At Cairnbank, near Brechin, Alexander Mitchell, aged 101.

29. Miss Jane Mackenzie, third daughter of Mr Mackenzie of the Exchequer.

30. At Alloa, Mr Robert Campbell, late of Middleton Carse.

—. Mr Robert Fairie, Bookseller in Glasgow.

31. At London, of the gout in his stomach much and justly regretted, Thomas Cairns, Esq. of Dundrenan, Galloway, in the 70th year of his age.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs M'Combie, wife to Mr Thomas M'Combie, merchant there.

April 1. At Aberdeen, Alexander Duguid, Esq. late of the island of Grenada.

—. At Friendship-Farm, Mrs Thomson, Relict of Andrew Thomson, of Banchory, Esq.

—. At Glasgow, Mr John Stiven, jun. Sadler.

3. At London, William Hall, Esq. of Whitehall.

4. At Glasgow, Mrs Wallace, widow of Thomas Wallace, Esq.

5. At Aberdeen, Mrs Anderson, widow of the late Patrick Anderson, of Bourtie, Esq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cunningham, late of Hyndhope, aged 74.

—. At Newmark, Thomas Hunter of Mountford, Esq.

6. At Dunollie, Mary Macdougall second daughter of Patrick Macdougall of Macdougall, Esq.

At Downpatrick, John Macara, Esq. M. D. an eminent Physician.

6. At Forfar, Mrs Ritchie, wife of John Ritchie, Esq. late Master of the Royal Navy, and present Provost there.

—. At Petersham, the Right Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, Lord Privy Seal of Scotland.

7. At his father's house in Hamilton, Mr William Purdie.

—. At Sclattie, Dr John Chalmers of Sclattie, Principal of the King's College of Aberdeen.

—. At Newry, Ireland, Robert James Cockburn, Esq. Lieutenant in the 1st battalion Royal, youngest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Sir James Cockburn, Bart.

9. At York, Mr W. B. Mitchel, of the Theatre Royal, York, son of the late Mr W. Mitchel, Teacher of Languages in Edinburgh.

—. At his lodgings, Holyroodhouse, Charles Hamilton, Esq.

10. Mr James Aikman, sen. late Distiller at the House of Muir.

11. The Rev. Thomas Freebairn, minister of the gospel at New-Monkland.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MAY* 1800.

With a View of PENNYCUICK-HOUSE *, *the Seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart. of Pennycuick.*

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* A view of this houſe, but on a ſmall ſcale, was given in a former Number.

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State of the Barometer, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's Thermometer in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from April 26. to May, 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
Apr.		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.75	40	41	0.3215	Rain
27	29.761	40	50	——	Clear
28	29.42	41	54	——	Ditto
29	29.35	47	50	——	Ditto
30	29.5	42	54	——	Ditto
May 1	29.555	46	48	——	Ditto
2	29.751	42	52	——	Ditto
3	29.92	44	45	——	Ditto
4	29.81	45	48	0.25	Rain
5	30.	45	54	——	Cloudy
6	30.051	45	49	——	Ditto
7	29.89	44	52	——	Ditto
8	29.715	42	52	——	Ditto
9	29.72	42	52	——	Ditto
10	29.823	43	49	——	Ditto
11	29.76	42	52	0.05	Rain
12	29.651	39	53	——	Clear
13	29.65	40	52	——	Clear
14	29.751	40	51	——	Cloudy
15	29.73	42	52	——	Clear
16	29.91	47	58	——	Ditto
17	28.86	46	49	1.1521	Rain
18	29.	47	57	0.02	Showers
19	29.2	45	46	0.009	Ditto
20	29.251	51	63	——	Clear
21	29.361	49	55	——	Ditto
22	29.4	47	59	——	Ditto
23	29.4	48	62	——	Ditto
24	29.381	52	61	0.215	Rain
25	29.7	51	63	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 2.0176

High Water at Leith for June 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Su. 1.	8 49	9 23
M. 2.	9 46	10 10
T. 3.	10 29	10 58
W. 4.	11 24	11 50
Th. 5.	——	0 17
Fr. 6.	0 50	1 22
Sa. 7.	1 52	2 23
Su. 8.	2 59	3 31
M. 9.	4 3	4 34
T. 10.	5 6	5 35
W. 11.	6 4	6 29
Th. 12.	6 56	7 18
Fr. 13.	7 43	8 4
Sa. 14.	8 27	8 46
Su. 15.	9 9	9 30
M. 16.	9 50	10 10
T. 17.	10 31	10 52
W. 18.	11 11	11 33
Th. 19.	11 55	——
Fr. 20.	0 14	0 42
Sa. 21.	1 7	1 33
Su. 22.	1 57	2 23
M. 23.	2 49	3 15
T. 24.	3 40	4 6
W. 25.	4 30	4 55
Th. 26.	5 20	5 44
Fr. 27.	6 8	6 32
Sa. 28.	6 53	7 14
Su. 29.	7 36	8 9
M. 30.	8 22	8 47

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	7.	7	58	morn.
Laſt Qrtr.	14	3	48	morn.
New Moon	22.	8	40	morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	30.	0	3	morn.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

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HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

Tranſlated from an Eloge, delivered by Jean Senebier, keeper of the Library at Geneva, to the Society of Natural Philoſophy and Natural Hiſtory of Geneva, Sept. 17, 1799.

LAZARUS SPALLANZANI was born at Scandiano, in the department of Croſtolo (in the Ciſalpine Republic), the 10th of January 1729; he was ſon of Jean Nicholas Spallanzani, an eſteemed juriſ-conſult; and of Lucia Zugliani; he commenced his ſtudies in his own country, and, at the age of fifteen years went to Reggio de Modena in order to continue them. The Jeſuits, who inſtructed him in the belles-lettres, and the Dominicans, who heard of his progreſs, were deſirous of attaching him to them; but his paſſion for extending his knowledge led him to Bologna, where his relation Laura Baſſi, that woman juſtly celebrated for her genius, her eloquence, and her ſkill in natural philoſophy and the mathematics, was one of the moſt illuſtrious profeſſors of the Inſtitute and of Italy. Under the direction of this enlightened guide, he learnt to prefer the ſtudy of nature to that of her commentators, and to judge of the value of the commentary by its reſemblance to the original: he inſtantly availed himſelf of the wiſdom of that lady's counſels, and was not long before he experienced the happy effects of it. How agreeable it is to ſee him in 1765 painting his gratitude for his inſtructor, to whom he dedicated a Latin diſſertation at that time, in which he mentions the applauſes that Laura Baſſi received at Modena, when ſhe entered the auditory of her pupil, then become profeſſor. The taſte of Spallanzani for philoſophy was not excluſive: he already thought, like all great men, that the ſtudy of antiquity and the belles lettres was indiſpenſible to give to ideas that clearneſs, to expreſſions that accuracy, and to reaſonings that connexion, without which the fineſt thoughts become barren. He ſtudied his own language with care; and perfected himſelf in the Latin tongue, but above all he attached himſelf to the Greek and the French. Homer, Demoſthenes, St Baſil, were his favourite authors. I have as often heard him recite paſſages from Homer and Virgil, as from Arioſto and Taſſo. Spallanzani applied himſelf to juriſprudence at the inſtance of a father whom he tenderly loved: he was upon the point of receiving the degree of doctor of civil law, when Anthony Valliſneri, profeſſor of natural hiſtory at Padua, perſuaded him to renounce this vocation, by promiſing

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ſing to obtain the conſent of his father, who was ſenſibly touched by his ſon's devotion to his will, and who thereby left him at liberty to follow his own inclinations. From that moment he gave himſelf up with more ardour than ever to the ſtudy of mathematics, continuing that alſo of the living and dead languages.

Spallanzani was preſently known all over Italy, and his own country was the firſt to do homage to his talents. The univerſity of Reggio, in 1754, choſe him to be profeſſor in logic, metaphyſics, and Greek. He taught there for ten years; and during that period conſecrated all the time he could ſpare from his leſſons to the obſervation of nature. Now and then an accidental diſcovery would increaſe his paſſion for natural hiſtory, which always augmented by new ſucceſſes. His obſervations upon the animalculæ of infuſions fixed the attention of Haller and of Bonnet; the latter of whom aſſiſted him in his glorious career, and thenceforth diſtinguiſhed him as one of the learned interpreters of nature.

In 1760 Spallanzani was called to the univerſity of Modena; and although his intereſt would have made him accept the advantageous offers of the univerſity of Coimbra, of Parma, and of Ceſena; yet his patriotiſm and his attachment to his family confined his ſervices to his own country. The ſame conſiderations engaged him to refuſe the propoſitions made him by the academy of Peterſburg ſome years after. He remained at Modena till the year 1768, and he ſaw raiſed by his care a generation of men conſtituting at this time the glory of Italy. Among them may be counted *Venturi*, profeſſor of natural philoſophy at Modena; *Belloni* biſhop of Carpi; *Luccheſini*, ambaſſador of the late king of Pruſſia; and the poet *Angelo Mazzo* of Parma.

During his reſidence at Modena, Spallanzani publiſhed, in 1765, *Saggio di Oſſervazioni Microſcopiche concernente il Siſtema di Needham e Buffon*. He therein eſtabliſhes the *animality* of what had been called, but not generally aſſented to, as microſcopic animalculæ, by the moſt ingenious, and at the ſame time ſolid, experiments; he ſent this work to Bonnet, who formed his opinion of the author accordingly, and who lived to ſee the accompliſhment of the prophecy he drew from it. From that moment, the moſt intimate acquaintance was formed between them, and it laſted during their lives, of which it conſtituted the chief happineſs. In the ſame year Spallanzani publiſhed a diſſertation truly original: *De Lapidibus ab Aqua reſilientibus*: in that work he proves, by ſatisfactory experiments, contrary to the commonly received opinion, that the ducks and drakes (as they are called) are not produced by the elaſticity of the water, but by the natural effect of the change of direction which the ſtone experiences in its movement, after the water has been ſtruck by it, and that it has been carried over the bend or hollow of the cup formed by the concuſſion.

In 1768 he prepared the philoſophers for the ſurpriſing diſcoveries he was about to offer them throughout his life, in publiſhing his *Prodromo di un Opera da Imprimerſi ſopra le Riproduzioni Animali*. He therein lays down the plan of a work which he was anxious to get up on this important ſubject; but this ſimple proſpectus contains more real knowledge than all the books which had appeared, becauſe it taught the method that ought to be followed in this dark reſearch, and contained many unexpected facts; ſuch as the pre-exiſtence of tadpoles at the fecundation, in many ſpecies of toads and frogs; the reproduction of the head cut off from ſnails, which he had already communicated to Bonnet, in 1766, and

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and which was disputed for some time, in spite of the repeated confirmation of this phenomenon by Heriffant and Lavoisier. He demonstrated it again afterwards in the *Memorie della Società Italiana*; as also the renewal of the tail, the limbs, and even the jaws, taken from the aquatic salamander. These facts continue to astonish even at this day, when they are thought of, notwithstanding every one has had the opportunity of familiarising himself with them: and we hardly know which we ought most to admire, the expertness of Spallanzani in affording such decisive proofs, or his boldness in searching after them, and seizing them. We have to regret that the project of his great undertaking is not realized, but various circumstances prevented him from giving way to the solicitations of his friends for its accomplishment. I should suspect that he despaired of throwing upon every part of it all the light which at first he thought he might be able; and that he found it prudent to mature his ideas by new meditations: this, perhaps, may have been as powerful a cause, as that other calls and occupations, perpetually accumulating, should not have allowed him to pursue it as he had intended. He has always laid nature open to full view, and the thinnest veil darkened her till he succeeded in removing it altogether.

The physiology of Haller that Spallanzani studied, fixed his attention upon the circulation of the blood, in which he discovered several remarkable phenomena. He published, in 1768, a small tract: *Dell' Azione del Cuore ne' Vasi Sanguigni nuove Osservazioni*, and he reprinted it in 1773 with three new dissertations, *De' Fenomeni della Circolazione osservata nel' Giro universali de' Vasi; de' Fenomeni della Circolazione Languente; de' Moti del Sangue independente del Azione del Cuore e del Pulsare delle Arterie.* This work, but little known, contains a series of observations and experiments, of the most ingenious and delicate nature, upon a subject of which the surface only is known. This work merits the attention of those who are interested in the progress of physiology.

When the university of Padua was re-established upon a larger scale, the empress Maria Theresa directed the Count de *Firmian* to invite him to fill a chair, as professor of natural history; his great reputation rendered him eligible for this distinction, solicited by many celebrated men, and he merited it by his success, and by the crowd of students who thronged to his lessons. Only great men make excellent masters, because their ideas are the most perspicuous, the most extensive, and best connected.

Spallanzani united a vast extent of knowledge to a fine genius; a method simple, but rigorous in its nature, and he connected what he knew to principles firmly established. His ardent love of truth made him discuss, with the utmost care, the theories which prevailed; to sound their solidity, and discover their weak sides. The great art which he had acquired, of interpreting nature by herself, diffused such a light over his lessons as made every thing perspicuous that was capable of affording instruction. An eloquence at once plain and lively animated his discourse; the purity and elegance of his style charmed all who heard it: in short, it was known that he always occupied himself about the means of rendering his lessons useful, which he prepared a year beforehand. They became always new and engaging, by his new observations, and by the enlarged views that his meditations presented to him. The learned persons who attended his lectures were pleased to become his scholars, in order to know better what they already knew, and to learn that which otherwise they would perhaps never have known.

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In arriving at the univerſity, Spallanzani took the *Contemplation de la Nature* of Bonnet for the text of his leſſons: he filled up the vacancies in it, he unfolded the ideas, and confirmed the theories by his experiments. He believed with reaſon, that the book which inſpired him with the love of natural hiſtory by reading it, was the moſt proper to give birth to it in the minds of his diſciples.

He tranſlated it into Italian, and enriched it with notes; he added a preface to it, wherein he pointed out the ſubjects of the vegetable and animal economy, which in an eſpecial manner deſerved the attention of his pupils: and ſometimes pointing out to them the means of ſucceeding in their reſearches. It was thus he at firſt devoted himſelf to the pleaſing employment of inſtructor of his countrymen, and that he became the model of thoſe who were deſirous of inſtructing uſefully. He publiſhed the firſt volume of his tranſlation in 1769, and the ſecond in 1770.

The connexion of Spallanzani with Bonnet had an influence upon his genius, which bent to the ſevere method of the philoſopher of Geneva. He prided himſelf in being his pupil, and he unceaſingly meditated upon his admirable writings; and thus it was that he became deſirous of ſeeking in nature for the proofs of Bonnet's opinion upon the generation of organized bodies, and that this charming ſubject fixed his attention for a long time.

He publiſhed, in 1776, the two firſt volumes of his *Opuſcoli di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile:* they are the explanation of a part of the Microſcopic Obſervations, which had already appeared.

If the art to obſerve be the moſt difficult, it is nevertheleſs the moſt neceſſary of all the arts; but it ſuppoſes every quality, every talent: and further, though each believes himſelf more or leſs conſummate therein, yet it is obvious that only great men have exerciſed it in a diſtinguiſhed manner. Genius alone fixes the objects worthy of regard; that alone directs the ſenſes to the obſcurities which it is neceſſary to diſſipate; it watches over them to prevent error; it animates them to follow by the ſcent, as it were, that which they have but a diſtant view of: it takes off the veil which covers what we are looking after; it ſupports the patience which waits the moment for gratifying the ſight in the midſt of obſtacles multiplying one upon another: in ſhort, it is genius that concentrates the attention upon an object, which communicates that energy to him for imagining, that ſagacity for diſcovering, that promptneſs for perceiving, without which we ſee only one ſide of truth, when we do not happen to let it eſcape altogether. But this is not all; for after nature has been read with preciſion, it is neceſſary to interpret her with fidelity; to analyſe by the thought the phenomena anatomiſed by the ſenſes; to conſider of the ſpecies by obſerving the individual, and to anticipate the general propoſitions by conſidering the unconnected facts. Here, prudence and circumſpection will not always ſecure us againſt error, if an ardent love for the truth does not aſſay obſervations and their conſequences in its crucible, and thereby reduce every thing to *ſcoriæ* which is not truth.

Such was Spallanzani in all his reſearches; ſuch we ſee him in all his writings. Occupied by the great phenomenon of generation, he examined the opinion of Needham to demonſtrate its want of foundation: the latter, not ſatisfied with the microſcopic obſervations of Spallanzani, which weakened the imagined vegetative force to put the matter in motion, challenged the profeſſor of Reggio to a reperuſal of what he had written; but he proved to the other, that

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that we in common practice always see that which has been *well observed*, but that we never again see that which we have been contented with *imagining we saw*.

I make no remark on the severe logic and amiable politeness of Spallanzani in his refutation, or the art with which he demonstrates to Needham the causes of his error; but it will always be understood with pleasure, that the animalculæ of infusions are produced by germs, that there are some of them which defy, like certain eggs and seeds, the most excessive cold, as well as the heat of boiling water. On this occasion he treats on the influence of cold upon animals, and proves that the lethargic numbness of some, during winter, does not depend upon the impression the blood may receive from it, since a frog, deprived of his blood, becomes lethargic when he is reduced to the same cold state by an immersion in ice, and swims as before when restored to warmth. In the same manner, he shews that odours, various liquors, the vacuum, act upon animalculæ as upon other animals, that they are oviparous, viviparous, and hermaphrodite. Thus, in running over these distant regions of nature with this illustrious traveller, we are always meeting with new facts, profound remarks, precious details, and some curious anecdotes; in short, an universal history of those beings which are the most numerous of the globe, although their existence is scarcely suspected, and whose organization is in many respects different from that of known animals.

The second volume of this work is a new voyage into the most unknown parts; a sublime pencil had already painted it, but the picture was not done after nature. Spallanzani here gives a history of the spermatic animalculæ, which the eloquent historian, above alluded to, always confounds with the animalculæ of infusions. We cannot but admire the modest diffidence of this new demonstrator, struggling against his own opinion and the authority of Buffon; and he appears to admit with repugnance the results of his multiplied and in a thousand ways varied observations, which expose the feebleness of the system of organic moleculæ.

Spallanzani afterwards describes the volvox and the slow-moving animalculæ (*rotifère* and *tardigrade*) those colossuses of the microscopic world, so singular by their figure and organization, but more singular still by their faculty of resuming life, after a total suspence of all the apparent acts of it during many years.

I do not here speak of the experiments of Spallanzani on the death of animals in close vessels, because he took up the subject again; and enlarged and exemplified it by the new lights of chemistry; but this collection he concludes with another on the history of vegetable mould growing on the surface of liquors and moist substances, the seeds of which he shews to float in the air; and he remarks that these microscopic champignons, or mushrooms, distinguish themselves from other plants by their tendency to grow in all directions, without conforming to the almost universal law of perpendicularity of stalk to the ground.

Spallanzani was placed at the head of the university's cabinet of natural history, but he was little more than titular depositary of a treasure which no longer existed. He laid the foundations however for its renewal, and, by his care, it is become one of the most precious and useful. He enriched it through his repeated travels by land and sea, in Europe, in Asia, across the Apennines, the Alps, the Krapacks, at the bottom of mines, on the top of volcanoes, at the mouth of craters: supported by his ardent passion in the midst of perils, he preserved the *sang-froid* of the philosopher

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pher to contemplate these wonders, and the piercing eye of an observer to study them. It is thus that he always distinguished the proper objects for improving science by favouring instruction; it is thus that he filled this depository with treasures, that all the gold in the world could not have obtained, because gold never supplies the genius and the discernment of the enlightened naturalist.

In 1779 Spallanzani ran over Switzerland and the Grisons; he then went to Geneva, where he spent a month with his friends, who admired him the more in his conversations after having admired him in his writings. I have seen him enjoy the pleasure he afforded to Trembley, Bonnet, and De Saussure; his feeling soul came to meet that of these great men; he unravelled the thread of his vast thoughts, and animated himself by reflecting on the grand views they gave birth to. It would be highly useful to recal these friendly conversations, not only for the honor of those who held them, but also for the instruction of posterity. But it will be always important to know that the geniuses of this great cast relish the sweets of friendship, and experience as great joy in disclosing their hearts as in discovering the secrets of nature.

(To be concluded in our next.)

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PENNYCUICK HOUSE is situate at the distance of about nine miles, between west and south-west from Edinburgh, on the northern bank of the North Esk; amidst a track of ground, of which the surface is naturally broken, with considerable irregularity, into rising knolls, level meads, retiring dells, abrupt *glynns*, and broad swelling ridges. The house is spacious and elegant in its architecture.

Its sculptured ornaments are light and elegant. Its principal front looks towards the north-east: The access to it is by a winding road which approaches nearly in this same direction. The principal rooms within are large, in a due proportion to the size of the edifice; skilfully proportioned, in their relative height, breadth and length; cheerfully lighted, handsomely furnished and so arranged as to compose a very elegant suite. In that one, which is well known by the denomination of Ossian's Hall, the cieling has been nobly adorned by the pencil of Runciman, with several pieces of history-painting, representing scenes from the poems ascribed to Ossian the son of Fingal. In the midst, the venerable, fabled bard, of the figure of a hero, who, with the countenance, and in the attitude of poetical inspiration, strikes his harp in unison with his song. Near him stand, not the children of Fingal (for the blind and aged Ossian was the last of his race,) but kindred Scots, fondly venerating the sage, the hero, and the bard: They drink his strains with ravished ears; and their features seem to glow, at once, with enthusiastic admiration of the poet's power, and with deeply impassioned sympathy in the fortunes of the persons whom he celebrates. Around this principal piece are others, somewhat smaller in their dimensions, but not at all less interesting; and still displaying the powers of Runciman's pencil; and of Caledonian poesy. But the paintings, the pieces of sculpture, the marble tables, the handsome stair-cases, and all that is stately, elegant, or commodious in the structure; the interior disposition of the apartments, and the furniture and decorations of Pennycuick House, would require to their adequate description, a minuteness and amplitude of detail, incompatible with the design of the description which accompanies this view.

ACCOUNT

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THIS reſpectable ſcholar and amiable man was the eldeſt ſon of Mr Thomas Warton, formerly of Magdalen College, Oxford; Poetry Profeſſor of that Univerſity, and Vicar of Baſingſtoke and Chobham*. He was born at Baſingſtoke about the year 1722, and received the early part of his education from his father, who was maſter of a ſchool there in high repute. From his father's tuition he was removed to Wincheſter, where he continued until about the year 1740, when he went off from that ſeminary to the Univerſity of Oxford ſecond on the roll; William Collins, the afterwards celebrated poet, being the firſt; and Mr Mulſo, afterwards Prebendary of Wincheſter, the third. He was entered of Oriel College, where he continued but little longer than he had taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts. At a late period, 23d June 1759, he was created M. A. by diploma.

In 1740 he wrote "The Enthuſiaſt, or Lover of Nature," a Poem; afterwards publiſhed in folio about 1745. This piece is preſerved in Dodſley's Collection of Poems, Vol. III. as is Faſhion, a Satire, which made its appearance about the ſame time. In 1746 he printed "Odes on various Subjects," 4to. conſiſting of fourteen, viz. 1. To Fancy. 2. To Liberty. 3. To Health. 4 To Superſtition. 5. To a Gentleman upon his Travels through Italy. 6. Againſt Deſpair. 7. To Evening. 8. To a Fountain†. 9. To the Nightingale. 10. On the Spring. 11. To a Lady who hates the Country. 12. On the Death of his Father. 13. On Shooting. 14. To Solitude. To this publication he prefixed the following advertiſement: "The public has been ſo much accuſtomed of late to didactic poetry alone, and eſſays on moral ſubjects, that any work where the imagination is much indulged will perhaps

* Mr Thomas Warton was born at Godalmin in Surrey in the year 1687, took the degree of M. A. 9th December 1712, and B. D. 27th October 1725; and was choſen Poetry Profeſſor at Oxford twice; the ſecond time on the 11th July 1723. He appears to have been a Tory of no moderate temper, as on the 29th of May 1719, he preached before the Univerſity a ſermon from the 13th Chapter of Hoſea, 9th verſe, which was conſidered of ſo ſeditious a caſt, that it was complained of by the Rev. Mr Meadowcourt, a member of that body, who met with ſo much diſcouragement from the leading members, at that time governing the Univerſity, that, failing to obtain the cenſure he expected on it, he himſelf ſuffered a puniſhment in conſequence of his activity. A particular detail of the whole proceeding may be found in Amhurſt.' *Terræ Filius*, No. 15, 16, 22, 23, and 24. Mr Warton died in 1745, and was buried under the rails of the altar of Baſingſtoke Church, with the following inſcription:

H. S. E.
THOMAS WARTON, S. T. P.
Natus apud Godalmin
in agro Surrienſi,
Socius Collegii B. Mariæ Magdalenæ
Poeticæ Prælector Publicus Oxonii,
Hujus Eccleſiæ de Baſingſtoke,
Necnon Eccleſiæ de Chobham,
In hoc etiam dioceſi
Vicarius;
Ingenio, doctrina, probitate, pietate
ſingulari,
Obiit Sept. 10, A. D 1745,
Ætatis ſuæ 58,
Patri deſideratiſſ. Filii M. P.

A Volume of his Poems, after his death, was publiſhed by ſubſcription in 8vo. 1747, by his eldeſt ſon. Some of theſe Poems are not deficient in poetical merit. At the end of the Volume is an Elegy by the Editor.

† In the ſecond edition this Ode was omitted, and one entitled "The Happy Life," ſubſtituted in its ſtead. Both theſe Odes were in the meaſure of Collins's Ode to Evening.

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perhaps not be reliſhed or regarded. The Author, therefore, of theſe pieces is in ſome pain leſt certain auſtere critics ſhould think them too fanciful and deſcriptive. But as he is convinced that the faſhion of moralizing in verſe has been carried too far, and as he looks upon invention and imagination to be the chief faculties of a poet, ſo he will be happy if the following Odes may be looked upon as an attempt to bring back poetry into its right channel." The next year he printed a ſecond edition. Of theſe Odes, that to Fancy is pre-eminently the beſt. The others, in the latter part of his life, had but little of their author's regard.

The publication of Mr Weſt's Pindar in 1749 gave riſe to our author's Ode occaſioned by reading that tranſlation. This performance was calculated to add little to the author's reputation, and we have been told that it never was mentioned in Dr Johnſon's preſence, without being ſubject to his ridicule. About this time Mr Warton was Rector of Wynſlade, Hampſhire, and travelled abroad, as we find from his "Verſes written at Montauban in France, 1750." It is ſuppoſed this tour did not continue long. In 1753 he publiſhed his Edition of Virgil, in 4 Vols. 8vo. dedicated to Sir George Lyttelton, in which the Eclogues and Georgicks, with Notes on the whole, were by our author; and in the ſame year he was ſolicited by Dr Johnſon to aſſiſt in The Adventurer, and accordingly we ſee ſeveral papers by him on ſubjects of Criticiſm in that excellent work. He was at this time ſettled at Wincheſter ſchool, firſt as uſher, and afterwards, in due time, on the 7th of May 1766, as head-maſter, in the ſtead of Dr Burton. On the 15th of January 1768, he took his degree of Bachelor and Doctor of Divinity.

In 1756 he gave the world the firſt Volume of his Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope; a work which appeared to be not intended to add to the celebrity of that poet, and which gave great offence to Biſhop Warburton. It was, however, well received by the public, and the concluſion of it impatiently expected. After twenty-ſix years of delay, the ſecond Volume made its appearance in 1782. In this he ſpoke more favourably of Mr Pope than he had done in the former Volume; and in the advertiſement prefixed, ſays, "he flatters himſelf that no obſervations in this work can be ſo perverſely miſinterpreted and tortured as to make him inſinuate, contrary to his opinion and inclination, that Pope was not a *great* poet; he only ſays and thinks he was not the *greateſt*." Both theſe Volumes have been ſeveral times reprinted.

His preferment in the Church was at no time very great. About 1787 he received the reward of his long ſervice in Wincheſter ſchool by a prebend in that Cathedral. He about the ſame time relinquiſhed his long and laborious employment as a ſchool-maſter.

In 1787 he cauſed to be republiſhed "Sir Philip Sydney's Defence of Poetry, and Obſervations on Poetry and Eloquence from the Diſcoveries of Ben Johnſon," 8vo.; and having for many years expreſſed his diſſatisfaction at "the many forced and far-ſought interpretations totally unſupported by the paſſages they were brought to elucidate," in Warburton's edition of Pope, he determined to give the public a new edition of that author himſelf. This he accompliſhed in 1797. If Dr Warburton's edition was liable to ſome blame, this of our author was not free from imperfection. The introduction of ſeveral of the pieces, though they might be really the productions of the poet, cannot be paſſed over without cenſure. It has been reported that the chaſtiſement he received in a late po-

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pular poem, on account of his treatment of Pope, made a great impreſſion on his mind.

Dr Warton died 23d February 1800, at his living at Wickham in Hampſhire, at the age of 78 years. He had been twice married, and had ſeveral children; one of them publiſhed, a few years ago, a volume of poems, which are entitled to praiſe.

He was chearful and convivial; had an elegant taſte, with a lively imagination. He poſſeſſed no ſmall portion of learning, and was well verſed in the belles lettres of Europe. He alſo had a large fund of literary anecdotes, which made his company highly acceptable. He had not (what ſome ſcholars are unhappily not without) any of the jealouſy or haughtineſs which accompany extraordinary acquirements. At different periods of his life he projected plans, which his employment as a ſchoolmaſter, it may be preſumed, prevented the execution of. In the year 1753 he promiſed a tranſlation of part of Lucretius, and about twenty years ago put forth propoſals for a Hiſtory of Greek, Latin, Italian, and French Poetry. He alſo confidently ſpoke of being employed in completing the laſt Volume of the Hiſtory of Poetry left unfiniſhed by his brother, as well as a Treatiſe of Gothic Architecture, by the ſame hand; but what progreſs he had made in either of theſe works, we are not informed.

REMARKS ON THE WRITINGS OF LORD SHAFTESBURY.

AS a writer, ſuch different repreſentations have been given of Lord Shafteſbury, he has been ſo much applauded, and ſo much condemned, that it will be neceſſary to be ſomewhat copious on the ſubject.

The firſt piece which occurs in the Characteriſtics, is his 'Letter concerning Euthuſiaſm.' His view in publiſhing it was laudable, as his deſign was to prevent the French prophets and their adherents from being perſecuted; and it will ſcarcely now be denied that it was better to treat them with contempt than ſeverity. As to the tract itſelf, we do not think that it is entitled to any high degree of applauſe. It is written with vivacity, and ſometimes with humour; but, on the whole, it is a deſultory performance, and there are in it ſeveral exceptionable paſſages. There is but little preciſion in it; nor does it convey much philoſophical information on the ſubject of enthuſiaſm. However, on its firſt appearance, it greatly excited the public attention, both at home and abroad.

The next treatiſe is the 'Senſus Communis: an eſſay on the freedom of wit and humour.' This work is more conſiderable in point of extent than the former one, but is nearly entitled to the ſame character. The noble author is far from being ſpecific in his ideas. Some of the ſentiments here advanced had been occaſionally thrown out in the letter concerning enthuſiaſm; but in the preſent tract he enters into a larger defence of the application of raillery to ſubjects of ſpeculative enquiry, and among the reſt to matters of religious opinion. His advocates have aſſerted, that unjuſt repreſentations have often been given of the poſitions maintained by him upon this head. This aſſertion we acknowledge to be true; but at the ſame time, Lord Shafteſbury, by the inaccurate and unguarded manner in which he has written, has laid himſelf fairly open to animadverſions and cenſure. Many perſons have expreſſed great diſprobation of his ideas concerning the uſe of wit and humour. To expoſe his lordſhip's notions in this reſpect, is the buſineſs of the firſt of Dr Brown's Eſſays on the Characteriſtics. 'The doctor contends, with great ingenuity

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genuity, that ridicule is a ſpecies of eloquence; that reaſon alone is the detector of falſehood, and the teſt of truth; that ridicule can never pretend to this character; that it is one of the moſt powerful engines, by which error can be maintained and eſtabliſhed; and that its proper object is folly of conduct, and chiefly affectation. What Dr Brown maintained, was not admitted without controverſy. Several writers appeared in defence of the Earl of Shafteſbury; and among others, Mr Charles Bulkley, an ingenious and learned diſſenting miniſter, who publiſhed a tract, called 'A Vindication of my Lord Shafteſbury, on the Subject of Ridicule.' In a work which was aſcribed to the late Mr Ramſay, the painter, the author attempted to ſhow that ridicule is of two kinds, and that it may be applied to opinions as well as to manners. The uſual objects of ridicule are, indeed, certain impropricties and peculiarities of character and conduct, and to aſſert, in general, that it is the teſt of truth, is advancing a falſe poſition. Reaſon is undoubtedly the genuine and proper teſt of truth. Nevertheleſs, ridicule may in ſome caſes be juſtly applied to opinions. There are tenets ſo flagrantly abſurd, that is is not eaſy to refrain from viewing them in the light of humour and raillery; and perhaps the beſt way of expoſing them may be to diſplay them in that light. That ſome of the doctrines of popery cannot ſtand this mode of trial, has more than once been evinced, and particularly appears in Tillotſon's Rule of Faith. We confeſs, however, that ridicule, when applied to grave and important ſubjects, is a very dangerous weapon; that it ought to be adopted with the utmoſt diſcretion, and that it hath often been made uſe of in an improper manner.

In the third work, the 'Soliloquy; an Advice to an Author,' the Earl of Shafteſbury riſes in his literary character; for there are not many things in the performance which are liable to much cenſure. Dr Brown ſpeaks of this treatiſe in terms of high applauſe, yet Dr Kippis thinks that the encomium is carried higher than ſtrict truth and juſtice will warrant, and that on a re-peruſal of it in his advanced years, he was not ſtruck with that admiration of it which he experienced in his younger days. There appeared to be too many things in it of a deſultory, not to ſay of a trifling nature. He allows, however, that it contains a variety of excellent matter; and what the noble Lord has advanced in recommendation of ſelf-examination, and in defence of critics and criticiſm, is particularly valuable.

The ſecond volume of the Characteriſtics opens with the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' for the introduction of which preparations had been made by many ſentiments occaſionally delivered in the former treatiſes. On the whole, it is a valuable performance, being finely written, and containing an excellent diſplay of the nature, tendency, and effects of virtuous and benevolent diſpoſitions and actions. Here, if any where, Lord Shafteſbury muſt be allowed to appear to great advantage. We do not mean, however, to aſſert that the work is perfect, or that it is not in ſome reſpects liable to cenſure, or, at leaſt, to juſt criticiſm. Though from its firſt appearance it was much admired, and continued long to be held in admiration, it was, nevertheleſs, early the ſubject of animadverſions.

In the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' the Earl of Shafteſbury appeared in the cloſe, the logical, and the didactic form. But in the 'Moraliſts, a philoſophical Rhapſody, he aſſumes a higher tone, and figures in a new character. Here he preſents himſelf in the mode of dialogue, and is the emulator of the ancients, and particularly of Plato, in the boldeſt poeti-

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cal manner of that eminent philoſopher. Whatever may be thought of ſome things in 'the Moraliſts,' and eſpecially of the rapturous kind of language into which his lordſhip is frequently carried, it is, upon the whole, conſidered as a work of great and extraordinary merit. Dr Brown has aſſerted, that the noble author has ſtrangely attempted to ridicule and diſhonour religion in every ſhape. But Mr Bulkley, already mentioned, has obſerved that this aſſertion is ſo far from being true, that the whole treatiſe we are ſpeaking of is written in defence of a deity and providence; and that the cauſe of pure, genuine, and perfect *theiſm*, is maintained in it with ſuch ſtrength of judgment, ſuch ſuperiority of reaſon, ſuch invincible force of argument, ſuch a commanding eloquence, and ſuch a ſublime ſtrain of piety, as cannot but naturally and juſtly recommend it to the ſtricteſt attention of all, who intereſt themſelves in that higheſt and moſt momentous ſubject. With regard to the mode of compoſition adopted in the 'Moraliſts,' the preſent biſhop Hurd ranks it among the beſt of the kind, which we have in our language. 'There are,' ſays the biſhop, 'in Engliſh three dialogues, and but three, that are fit to be mentioned—all of them excellently compoſed in their way, and it muſt be owned by the very beſt and politeſt of our writers. The dialogues I mean are, the 'Moraliſts,' of Lord Shafteſbury; Mr Addiſon's 'Treatiſe on Medals;' and the 'Minute Philoſopher,' of biſhop Berkley.

Concerning the third volume of the 'Characteriſtics,' little is to be ſaid. It is entitled 'Miſcellaneous Reflections on the preceding Treatiſes, and other critical Subjects;' and is a kind of defence and explanation of what had gone before. This volume abounds with pleaſantry, and contains a number of ingenious remarks; but we cannot regard it as deſerving of any great applauſe. It is written, on the whole, in a deſultory manner; and there are in it many exceptionable paſſages, eſpecially with reſpect to revelation.

Lord Shafteſbury's advocates have taken great pains to ſhow the connection that ſubſiſts between his different works. That there is a connection between our noble author's treatiſes, and that it was intended by himſelf, cannot be denied; but whether that connection be ſo accurate and cloſe as the authors of the General Dictionary have repreſented it, may juſtly be called in queſtion. Perhaps the 'Letter concerning Enthuſiaſm,' and the 'Eſſay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour,' might have been ſpared without any loſs to the moſt valuable part of his deſign, and the ſame may be ſaid of his 'Miſcellaneous Reflections.' The 'Advice to an Author,' may be conſidered as in ſome degree preparatory to the 'Enquiry concerning Virtue,' and between this laſt and the 'Moraliſts,' there is a real and apparent union. This union has been fully inſiſted upon, and well diſplayed in the laſt of the works now mentioned. The 'Hiſtorical Draught, or Tablature of the Judgment of Hercules,' and the letter concerning the art or ſcience of deſign, are two adventitious pieces, which have been annexed to the 'Characteriſtics,' ever ſince the edition of 1713. With reſpect to theſe pieces, it may be ſufficient to obſerve, that they afford ſpecimens of the noble writer's love for the fine arts, and of that degree of taſte in them to which he had arrived.

On the whole of the Earl of Shafteſbury's character as an author, much has been ſaid to his praiſe, and much to his diſadvantage. Mr Bulkley, Lord Monboddo, and others, have beſtowed upon him the higheſt commendation. Several of the authors who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their direct oppoſition to

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many of the ſentiments which occur in the Characteriſtics, have, nevertheleſs, mixed no ſmall degree of applauſe with their cenſures. Among theſe, may be reckoned Mr Balguy, Dr Brown, and Dr Leland. The ſentiments of the latter we recommend as a complete antidote to whatever may be objectionable in his lordſhip's writings.

The grand point in which our noble author has rendered himſelf juſtly obnoxious to the friends of religion, is his having interſperſed through the Characteriſtics a number of inſinuations that appear to be unfavourable to the cauſe of revelation. There have not, however, been wanting many, among his admirers, who have thought that he ought not to be reckoned among the deiſtical writers. In ſupport of his lordſhip having been a believer in our holy religion, may be alleged, his preface to Whichcot's ſermons, and his letters to a ſtudent at the univerſity; in both which works he conſtantly expreſſes himſelf in ſuch language as ſeems to indicate that he was really a Chriſtian. And with regard to the 'Letters,' it may be remarked, that they were written in 1707, 1708, and 1709, not many years before his lordſhip's death.

The inſinuations that have been thrown out by the Earl of Shafteſbury, to the prejudice of the ſcriptures, have been frequently animadverted upon, and fully confuted. That a man of his excellent character, and whoſe principles were, in various reſpects, ſo favourable to piety and virtue, ſhould, in any degree, have been hoſtile to revelation, has been matter of regret to many of his admirers, and muſt, indeed, to all who value his talents and his character.

The ſtile of Lord Shafteſbury's compoſitions is a point upon which various and contradictory ſentiments have been entertained. For a conſiderable time he was deemed one of our moſt polite and elegant writers. A recent authority in his favour is Dr Knox. On the other hand, Lord Orford (better known as Mr Horace Walpole) obſerves, concerning our noble author, that his writings are much more eſtimable on account of their breathing the virtues of the mind, than for their ſtile and manner, and that he delivers his doctrines in extatic diction, like one of the magi inculcating philoſophic viſions to an eaſtern auditory. It is obvious to remark, that this ſtricture can only be deemed juſt with regard to a ſmall part of his lordſhip's works, and eſpecially the rhapſodies that occur in the 'Moraliſts.' But of all the criticiſms that have been made upon Lord Shafteſbury's ſtile, that of Dr Blair is the moſt full and the moſt judicious. Our readers will find it in the firſt volume of his 'Lectures on Rhetoric and the Belles Lettres.'

The fate of Lord Shafteſbury as an author, may furniſh uſeful inſtruction to thoſe, who build their expectations on literary fame. For a conſiderable time, he ſtood in high reputation as a polite writer, and was regarded by many as a ſtandard of elegant compoſition. His imitators, as well as admirers, were numerous, and he was eſteemed the head of the ſchool of the ſentimental philoſophy. Of late years, he has been as much depreciated, as he was heretofore applauded; and in both caſes the matter has been carried to an extreme. At length, it is to be hoped, that he will find his due place in the ranks of literature; and that, without being extravagantly extolled, he will continue to be read, and in ſome degree to be admired.

But whatever becomes of Lord Shafteſbury's character as a writer, he was excellent as a man. This appears from every teſtimony that remains concerning him. 'It muſt be owned,' ſays biſhop Warburton, 'that this Lord had many excellent qualities, both as a man and a writer. He was

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was temperate, chaſte, honeſt, and a lover of his country.' There is a paſſage in one of the Earl of Shafteſbury's Letters to Robert Moleſworth, Eſq. which is worthy of notice. 'I am perſuaded,' ſays his lordſhip, 'to think no vices will grow upon me; for in this I have been ever ſincere, to make myſelf as good as I was able, and to live for no other end.' The man who could ſpeak thus, concerning himſelf, is entitled to the beſt applauſe.

CHARACTER OF JOSEPHUS.

From Dr Campbell's Lectures on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory.

THAT Joſephus was a man, who to a conſiderable degree of eminence in the Jewiſh erudition of thoſe days, added a tolerable ſhare of Greek and Roman literature, is a character which, in my opinion, cannot juſtly be refuſed him. As a compiler of hiſtory, it muſt be admitted, that in every inſtance, in which his account, on a fair examination, is found to contradict the account given in holy writ, he is entitled to no faith at all. In caſes wherein he may be ſaid not to contradict ſcripture, but to differ conſiderably from it, by the detail of additional circumſtances, it will be proper to diſtinguiſh between the earlier ages of his hiſtory and the latter ages: with regard to the firſt, we are ſure that he had no other authentic records to draw his information from, than thoſe we have at this day in our hands. Theſe are Moſes, and thoſe prophets, who came neareſt to the time of that law-giver: with regard to the laſt, though within the æra of the Old Teſtament hiſtory, we are not ſo certain that he might not have had the aſſiſtance of credible annals extant in his time, though now loſt. There are two things, however, in his character, that affect his manner of writing, and require a particular attention: one is, too cloſe an affectation of the manner of the Greek hiſtorians. This appears, as in the general tenor of his ſtyle, ſo eſpecially in the endeavours he uſes to embelliſh his narration with long ſpeeches, which he puts in the mouths of the perſons introduced, a ſilly device for diſplaying the talents and eloquence of the writers rather than of the hiſtorical characters. I cannot help taking notice of one inſtance, in which, through an ill judged attempt to improve and adorn, he hath ſpoiled one of the fineſt ſpeeches in all the hiſtory. The ſpeech I mean, is that of Judah to his brother Joſeph, then governor of Egypt, offering to ranſom his brother Benjamin, by the ſacrifice of his own liberty. It is impoſſible for any one, whoſe taſte can reliſh genuine ſimple nature, not to be deeply affected with that ſpeech as it is in the Pentateuch. On reading it, we are perfectly prepared for the effect which it produced on his unknown brother. We ſee, we feel, that it was impoſſible for humanity, for natural affection, to hold out longer. In Joſephus, it is a very different kind of performance: ſomething ſo cold, ſo far-fetched, ſo artificial, both in ſentiments and in language, that it ſavours more of one who had been educated in the ſchools of the Greek ſophiſts, than of thoſe plain, artleſs, patriarchal ſhepherds.

The other thing that deſerves our notice in this author, is the exceſſive fear he had of expoſing himſelf to the ridicule of his Greek and Roman readers, whoſe favour he very aſſiduouſly courts. This hath made him expreſs himſelf on ſome points with ſuch apparent ſcepticiſm, as hath induced many to think, that he was not a firm believer in his own religion. But this, on a cloſer examination, will be found entirely without founda-

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foundation: on the contrary, he piques himſelf, not a little, on the diſtinction of his nation from all others, by the knowledge and worſhip of the true God. But he did not write his hiſtory to make proſelytes, and therefore choſe to put on thoſe parts of his work which he thought would expoſe him moſt to the ſneer of the infidel, ſuch a gloſs as would make it paſs more eaſily with gentile, and even with philoſophical readers (for he had an eye to both) among whom he knew the Jews were branded with credulity, even to a proverb. It may be thought, indeed, that with regard to the more ancient part of his hiſtory, as nothing in point of fact can be got from it, which is not to be learned from the Bible, that part, at leaſt, can be of little or no ſervice to Chriſtians. But even this concluſion would not be juſt. As the hiſtorian himſelf was a phariſee, a contemporary of the apoſtles, and one who lived till after the deſtruction of the Jewiſh temple and polity by Titus Veſpaſian, we may reap inſtruction even from his errors. They will ſerve to ſhew, what were the tenets of the ſect at that time, what were their notions both concerning hiſtorical events, and ſacred inſtitutions, and what were ſome of their principal traditions. All this to the chriſtian divine is a matter of no little conſequence for the elucidation of ſeveral paſſages in the New Teſtament, which allude to ſuch erroneous ſentiments, and vain traditions. From the time of the rebuilding of the temple under Ezra, to its final demolition, and the total extinction of the Jewiſh government by the Romans, Flavius Joſephus alone affords almoſt all the light we have.

CHARACTER OF FRA PAOLO SARPI.

[*From the ſame*]

FRA PAOLO SARPI, the celebrated hiſtorian of the council of Trent, was one, who, in my judgment, underſtood more of the liberal ſpirit of the goſpel, and the genuine character of the chriſtian inſtitution, than any writer of his age. Why he choſe to continue in that communion (the Roman catholic) as I judge no man, I do not take upon me to ſay. As little do I pretend to vindicate it. The biſhop of Meaux calls him a proteſtant and a calviniſt under a friar's frock. That he was no calviniſt, is evident from ſeveral parts of his writings. I think it is alſo fairly deducible from theſe, that there was no proteſtant ſect then in exiſtence with whoſe doctrine his principles would have entirely coincided. A ſenſe of this, as much as any thing, contributed, in my opinion, to make him remain in the communion to which he originally belonged. Certain it is, that as no man was more ſenſible of the corruptions and uſurpations of that church, no man could, with greater plainneſs expreſs his ſentiments concerning them. In this he acted very differently from thoſe who, from worldly motives, are led to profeſs what they do not believe. Such, the more effectually to diſguiſe their hypocriſy, are commonly the loudeſt in expreſſing their admiration of a ſyſtem which they ſecretly deſpiſe. This was not the manner of Fra Paolo. The freedoms, indeed, which he uſed, would have brought him early to feel the weight of the church's reſentment, had he not been protected by the ſtate of Venice, of which he was a moſt uſeful citizen. At laſt, however, he fell a ſacrifice to the enemies which his inviolable regard to truth, in his converſation and writings, had procured him. He was privately aſſaſſinated by a friar,

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an emiſſary of the holy ſee. He wrote, in Italian, his native language; but his works are tranſlated into Latin, and into ſeveral European tongues. His Hiſtory of the Council of Trent, and his treatiſe on Eccleſiaſtical Benefices, are both capital performances.

One knows not, in reading theſe, whether to admire moſt the erudition and the penetration, or the noble freedom of ſpirit every where diſplayed in thoſe works. All theſe qualities have, beſides, the advantage of coming recommended to the reader, by the greateſt accuracy of compoſition and perſpicuity of diction. This tribute I could not avoid paying to the memory of an author, to whom the republic of letters is ſo much indebted, and for whom I have the higheſt reſpect.

A LITERARY IMPOSTURE.

IN the year 1794, Dr Hager, whoſe treatiſe on the affinity of the Hungarians and Laplanders had rendered him well known to the learned world, was directed by the king of Naples to examine the two manuſcripts from which had been tranſlated the 'Codice Diplomatico della Sicilia ſotto il Governo degli Arabi,' in ſix volumes, quarto; and 'Libro del Conſiglio d'Egitto,' in one volume, folio. Finding that the whole was a literary forgery, the doctor did not heſitate to declare his opinion, however mortifying to the court of Naples, which had defrayed the chief expences of the publication. The Arabic manuſcript which the abbé Vella had aſſerted to be the original of his 'Codice Diplomatico,' was found by the doctor to contain the Sacred Traditions, or accounts of all that Mohammed ſaid or did from his birth till his death.

This manuſcript was ſo diſfigured by the wilful inſertion of uſeleſs letters and redundant points, as to be rendered nearly unintelligible.

The other work, ſaid to be tranſlated from a manuſcript of the library at Fez, was proved to be a mere creature of the abbè Vella's fertile imagination.

In his 'Reiſe von Warſchaw nach des Hauptſtade von Sicilien,' (duod. Wien. 1795) Dr Hager gives an account of the Arabic manuſcripts, containing part of the loſt books of Livy, which the abbé Vella boaſted that he poſſeſſed; and mentions, that lady Spencer, with a liberality that does honour to the Britiſh nation, when viſiting Italy in 1794, offered to bear the expence of publication, rather than ſuffer ſuch precious remains of antiquity to be longer buried in oblivion: but it appears, that Vella had only fabricated ſome paſſages from the Latin Epitome of Florus, into Arabic, of one of which Dr Hager, in the little volume above quoted, gives an engraved ſpecimen.

ACCOUNT OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

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HE accepted the appointment with diffidence and diſintereſtedneſs, and determined to conduct himſelf in a manner beſt calculated to ſerve his country, without injuring his own unimpeached character. He took the ſupreme command of the American army July 2, 1775. "He was received," ſays one of the hiſtorians of the American War, "with that heart-felt exultation, which ſuperior merit alone can inſpire, after having, in his progreſs through the ſtates, been honoured with

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with every mark of affection and esteem which they conceived were due to the man, whom the whole continent looked up to for safety and freedom."

To detail the events of War is the province of history, we shall therefore only observe, that during the vicissitudes of fortune, General Washington's conduct will bear every test. He was equally valiant and circumspect. His management in compelling the British troops in the first campaign to abandon Boston by a bloodless victory, is entitled to every praise. The next two years, 1776 and 1777, he had to encounter the prowess of Great Britain with very inadequate force, and foiled every attempt to subdue him. Shortly after this period a cabal sprang up, the only one that ever existed during his public life, except the contemptible invectives of that wretched man Thomas Paine, to rob him of his reputation and command; but it proved as impotent in effect, as audacious in design. In the three succeeding years the aspect of affairs in America was much altered; some of the European Powers perfidiously united themselves with the revolted Colonies, which in 1781 brought the War to a conclusion, and established the independence of the now United States.

Negociations for peace soon after took place, which ended in 1783 in the accomplishment of the object for which the Americans took up arms. On this event General Washington resigned his commission to Congress, and again became a private citizen. He was elected a member of the Convention which framed in Philadelphia, in the summer of 1787, the present Constitution of the United States. Of this Convention he was chosen President, and with his name he has sanctioned the Constitution of his Country's choice.

When this Constitution was to be organized and put in activity by the election of proper officers, the United States with one voice called Mr Washington to the Chair of Government. On the 30th April 1789 he was inaugurated President of the United States, in the city of New York, amidst the acclamations of thousands of spectators. In the autumn after his induction he visited the Eastern States.

Twice elected by the unanimous voice of his country to the presidential Chair, when the period for a third election arrived in September 1796, the state of the country was then such that he considered it no longer necessary for him to sacrifice his inclination to his duty, he therefore announced to his fellow citizens his determination to retire, and requested them not to consider him as a candidate for their future suffrages. Having spent forty-five years of his life in the service of his country, he consoled himself with the hope that he was now quitting for ever "the boundless field of public action, incessant trouble, and high responsibility," in which he had so long acted a principal part; but this fond hope was not realized. From March 1797 to July 1798 he lived in peace at his beloved retreat. At the latter period, "when every thing we hold dear was seriously threatened," he was again called to his country's aid, and on the 14th of December 1799 closed a life, venerable from age, respectable from services, and estimable from the practice of the social and relative duties.

His last sickness was short and painful. On Thursday the 12th of December he was abroad on one of his plantations. The day was rainy and he took cold, which on Friday produced a violent inflammation in the throat. The following night his disease became very alarming, and he was urged to send to Alexandria for his physician. His humanity for his

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his ſervants prevented it till the next morning. At eleven o'clock on Saturday his phyſician arrived. It was too late. The hand of death was already upon him. Though his diſtreſs was extreme, he was calm and reſigned. "He informed his attendants, that his affairs were in good order; that he had made his will; and that his public buſineſs was but two days behind hand." A very ſhort time before he died, he ſaid to his phyſician, "*Doctor, What is the clock?—How long am I to remain in this ſituation?*"—The Doctor replied, "*Not long, Sir!*" He rejoined with the firmeſt countenance, "*I have no fear, Doctor, to die.*" His breathing ſoon grew ſhorter, and preſently after he expired without a ſigh or a groan. He was buried the 18th at Mount Vernon with great funeral pomp.

In a ſketch of his life, by Dr Jedidiah Morſe, it is ſaid, "that in his perſon he was tall, upright, and well made; in his manners, eaſy and unaffected. His eyes were of a blueiſh caſt, not prominent, indicative of deep thoughtfulneſs, and when in action, on great occaſions, remarkably lively. His features ſtrong, manly, and commanding; his temper reſerved and ſerious; his countenance grave, compoſed, and ſenſible. There was in his whole appearance an unuſual dignity and gracefulneſs, which at once ſecured him profound reſpect and cordial eſteem. He ſeemed born to command his fellow-men. In his official capacity he received applicants for favours, and anſwered their requeſts, with ſo much eaſe, condeſcenſion, and kindneſs, as that each retired, believing himſelf a favourite of his Chief. He had an excellent and well-cultivated underſtanding; a correct, diſcerning, and comprehenſive mind; a memory remarkably retentive; energetic paſſions under perfect controul; a judgment ſober, deliberate, and ſound. He was a man of the ſtricteſt honour and honeſty; fair and honourable in his dealings, and punctual in his engagements. His diſpoſition was mild, kind, and generous. Candour, ſincerity, moderation, and ſimplicity, were, in common, prominent features in his character; but when an occaſion called, he was capable of diſplaying the moſt determined bravery, firmneſs, and independance. He was an affectionate huſband, a faithful friend, a humane maſter, and a father to the poor. He lived in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance, and induſtry. He ſteadily roſe at the dawn of day, and retired to reſt uſually at nine o'clock in the evening. The intermediate hours had all their proper buſineſs aſſigned them. In his allotments for the revolving hours, religion was not forgotten. Feeling what he ſo often publicly acknowledged, his entire dependance on GOD, he daily, at ſtated ſeaſons, retired to his cloſet, to worſhip at his footſtool, and to aſk his divine bleſſing. He was remarkable for his ſtrict obſervation of the ſabbath, and exemplary in his attendance on public worſhip.

"Of his faith in the truth and excellence of the Holy Scriptures, he gave evidence not only by his moſt excellent and moſt exemplary life, but in his writings; eſpecially when he aſcribes the meliorated condition of mankind, and the increaſed bleſſings of ſociety, "*above all, to the* PURE *and benign light of* REVELATION;" and when he offers to God his earneſt prayer, "that he would moſt graciouſly be pleaſed to diſpoſe us all to do juſtice, to love mercy, and to demean ourſelves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteriſtics of the DIVINE AUTHOR OF OUR BLESSED RELIGION; without an humble imitation of whoſe example in theſe things, we can never hope to be a happy nation."

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tion*," In an address to him, immediately after he commenced his presidency over the United States, from a venerable and respectable body of men, who were in the best situation to know his religious character, and who, no doubt, expressed what they knew, is the following testimony to his faith in Christianity. "But we derive a presage," say they, "even more flattering, from the piety of your character. Public virtue is the most certain mean of public felicity, and religion is the surest basis of virtue. We therefore esteem it a peculiar happiness to behold in our Chief Magistrate a *steady, uniform,* AVOWED friend of the Christian religion; who has commenced his administration in rational and exalted sentiments of piety, and who in his private conduct adorns the doctrines of the gospel of Christ†." Grounded on these pure and excellent doctrines, to which his life was conformable; copying as he did, with such exemplary strictness and uniformity, the precepts of Christ, we have strong consolation and joy in believing, that ere this he has heard from his GOD and Saviour this enrapturing sentence—*Well done, good and faithful servant; enter into the joy of your Lord.*"

As a public man, the following character of Gen. Washington, by Monsieur Mallet du Pan, will not be considered as extravagant.

"It may be made a question whether Washington, as a General and Statesman, equalled in genius Prince Eugene, Frederick II. or Chatham? But how is it possible with propriety to compare men who were placed in situations no wise analogous?

"Were we allowed to venture an opinion on this subject, we would observe, that if Washington was inferior to some other illustrious men in extent and boldness of mind, he surpassed them by the union of qualities and talents the most rarely found together, and by a character almost faultless.

"Constitution, soul, and intellect, were in him in constant harmony, and perfectly adapted to his public career. It might be said, that Providence had created him for the part he has sustained, for the people he governed, and for the circumstances in which his country stood. At Athens, his lot would have been that of Aristides or Phocion; in a Republic well constituted and long established, his services would not have been called forth; in a corrupt Republic, he would have chosen a private station as *the post of honour.*

"In his military and political life, wisdom was the prominent feature of his character. It is given to few men to possess that admirable moral temperature which marked all the actions of Washington. His courage and his talents for war would have been insufficient, and perhaps hurtful, without the patience, coolness, and equality of spirits, which he displayed in bad as well as good fortune.

"At the head of the Republic he preserved the same uprightness and the same spirit of conduct by which he had been guided in battle. He was indebted to the excellence of his judgment, as well as to the ascendency of his public and private virtues, for the permanence of the reputation he enjoyed. His speeches, letters, actions, were always marked with the same reason, and that strong good sense which is the highest gift of Nature to a public man, and his highest merit; that good sense which alone resists the agitations of the soul, and corrects the wanderings of the understanding.

"The

* See his "Farewell Orders to the Armies of the United States," dated Rocky Hill, near Princeton, Nov. 2, 1783.

† See the "Address of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church to the President of the United States," dated Philadelphia, May 1789.

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"The habitual moderation of Washington; his firmness, which was ever calm and well-timed; his prudence, which neither difficulty nor passion, neither hope nor fear, could shake; his superiority to all artifice and intrigue; and his artless politics, dictated by a just estimation of times, men, and things; have never degenerated for a moment. Placed at the head of an infant Republic, he acquired all the dignity usually bestowed on high offices by the force of custom and of ages; and he preserved it as if he had ruled America for a century: his administration was better supported by respect and confidence, than by laws or armies.

"He has not been charged with a vice or a weakness. No one has raised a doubt of his integrity or his disinterestedness. Free from ambition, he never would have sought superior rank, or have been anxious to make a figure: he was led to them by his services, the general esteem he attracted, and by circumstances. In him superiority was pardoned; the jealousy of his equals vanished before the admirable simplicity of his manners, the purity of his morals, and the rectitude of his conduct. In short, neither a vain love of glory, nor the desire of distinction, nor any personal view, ever gave a bias to his patriotism, which was the principle of all his thoughts, and the spring of all his actions.

"If the title, so much abused, *of a great man*, ought to be reserved for one whose successes never injured justice or honour, and in whom great virtues united with great talents, who shall refuse it to Washington?

"The national gratitude of America has honoured the memory of Washington by public testimonies of grief, and by solemnizing the funeral of her illustrious Chief in the most distinguished manner.

"Washington has quitted life without the slightest diminution of this glory, tranquillity, and happiness. He died on fields cultivated by himself, in the bosom of his country, of his family, of his friends; and the veneration of America accompanied him to the grave."

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

[*Concluded from page* 287.]

AND now, having gone through these specific devises with explanations for the more correct understanding of the meaning and design of them, I proceed to the distribution of the more important part of my estate in manner following:

First.—To my nephew, Bushrod Washington, and his heirs (partly in consideration of an intimation to his deceased father, while we were bachelors, and he had kindly undertaken to superintend my estate during my military services in the former war between Great Britain and France, that if I should fall therein, Mount Vernon, then less extensive in dominion than at present, should become his property,) I give and bequeath all that part thereof, which is comprehended within the following limits, viz.—Beginning at the ford of Dogue Run, near my mill, and extending along the road, and bounded thereby, as it now goes, and ever has gone since my recollection of it; to the ford of Little Hunting Creek, at the Gum Spring, until it comes to a knowl, opposite to an old road, which formerly passed through the lower field of Muddyhole Farm; at which on the north side of the said road, are three red or Spanish oaks, marked as a corner, and a stone placed; thence by a line of trees to be marked rectangular to the back line or outer boun-

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boundary of the tract between Thompson Mason and myself; thence with that line easterly (now double ditching with a post and rail fence thereon) to the run of Little Hunting Creek; thence with that run, which is the boundary between the lands of the late Humphrey Peake and me, to the tide water of the said creek; thence by that water to Potomac River; thence with the river to the mouth of Dogue Creek; and thence with the said Dogue Creek to the place of beginning at the aforesaid ford; containing upwards of four thousand acres, be the same more or less, together with the mansion house, and all other buildings and improvements thereon.

Second.—In consideration of the consanguinity between them and my wife, being as nearly related to her as to myself, as on account of the affection I had for, and the obligation I was under to their father, when living, who, from his youth, had attached himself to my person, and followed my fortunes through the vicissitudes of the late revolution, afterwards devoting his time to the superintendence of my private concerns for many years, whilst my public employments rendered it impracticable to do it myself, thereby affording me essential services, and always performing them in a manner the most filial and respectful; for these reasons, I say, I give and bequeath to George Fayette Washington, and Lawrence Augustus Washington, and their heirs, my estate East of Little Hunting Creek, lying on the river Potomac, including the farm of three hundred and sixty acres, leased to Tobias Lear, as noticed before, and containing in the whole, by deed, two thousand and twenty acres, be it more or less; which said estate it is my will and desire should be equitably and advantageously divided between them, according to quantity, quality, and other circumstances, when the youngest shall arrive at the age of twenty-one years, by three judicious and disinterested men; one to be chosen by each of the brothers, and the third by these two. In the mean time, if the termination of my wife's interest therein should have ceased, the profits arising therefrom are to be applied for their joint uses and benefit.

Third.—And whereas it has always been my intention, since my expectation of having issue has ceased, to consider the grand-children of my wife in the same light as I do my own relations, and to act a friendly part by them, more especially by the two whom we have raised from their earliest infancy, namely, Eleanor Park Custis, and Geo. Washington Park Custis. And whereas the former of these hath lately intermarried with Lawrence Lewis, a son of my deceased sister, Betty Lewis, by which union the inducement to provide for them has been increased:—Wherefore I give and bequeath to the said Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Park Lewis, his wife, and their heirs, the residue of my Mount Vernon estate, not already devised to my nephew, Bushrod Washington, comprehended within the following description, viz. All the lands north of the road leading from the ford of Dogue Run to the Gum Spring, as described in the devise of the other part of the tract, to Bushrod Washington, until it comes to the Stone and three Red or Spanish Oaks on the knowl, thence with the rectangular line to the back line (between Mr Mason and me); thence with that line westerly along the new double ditch to Dogue Run, by the tumbling dam of my mill; thence with the said run to the ford aforementioned, to which I add all the land I possess West of the said Dogue Run and Dogue Creek, bounded Easterly and Southerly thereby; together with the mill, distillery, and all other houses

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houses and improvements on the premises, making together about two thousand acres, be it more or less.

Fourth—Actuated by the principle already mentioned, I give and bequeath to George Washington Park Custis, the grandson of my wife, and my ward, and to his heirs, the tract I hold on Four mile Run, in the vicinity of Alexandria, containing one thousand two hundred acres, more or less, and my entire square, number twenty-one, in the City of Washington.

Fifth.—All the rest and residue of my estate, real and personal, not disposed of in a manner aforesaid, in whatsoever consisting, wheresoever lying, and whensoever found, a schedule of which, as far as is recollected, with a reasonable estimate of its value, is hereunto annexed, I desire may be sold by my executors at such times, in such manner, and on such credits (if an equal, valid, and satisfactory distribution of the specific property cannot be made without), as in their judgment shall be most conducive to the interest of the parties concerned, and the monies arising therefrom to be divided into twenty-three equal parts, and applied as follows, viz. To William Augustine Washington, Elizabeth Spotswood, Jane Thornton, and the heirs of Ann Ashton, son and daughters of my deceased brother Augustine Washington, I give and bequeath four parts, that is one part to each of them; to Fielding Lewis, George Lewis, Robert Lewis, Howell Lewis, and Betty Carter, sons and daughter of my deceased sister, Betty Lewis, I give and bequeath five other parts, one to each of them; to George Steptoe Washington, Lawrence Augustine Washington, Harriot Parks, and the heirs of Thornton Washington, sons and daughters of my deceased brother, Samuel Washington, I give and bequeath the other four parts, one part to each of them; to Corbin Washington, and the heirs of Jane Washington, son and daughter of my deceased brother, John Augustine Washington, I give and bequeath two parts, one part to each of them. To Samuel Washington, Frances Ball, and Mildred Hammond, son and daughters of my brother Charles Washington, I give and bequeath three parts, one part to each of them; and to George Fayette Washington, Charles Augustine Washington, and Maria Washington, sons and daughter of my deceased nephew George Augustine Washington, I give one other part, that is, to each a third of that part. To Elizabeth Park Law, Martha Park Peter, and Eleanor Park Lewis, I give and bequeath three other parts, that is, a part to each of them; and to my nephew Bushrod Washington and Lawrence Lewis, and to my ward, the grandson of my wife, I give and bequeath one other part, that is, a third thereof to each of them. And, if it should so happen that any of the persons whose names are here enumerated (unknown to me) should now be dead, or should die before me, that in either of these cases, the heirs of such deceased persons shall, notwithstanding, derive all the benefits of the bequest, in the same manner as if he or she was actually living at the time; and by way of advice I recommend it to my Executors not to be precipitate in disposing of the landed property therein directed to be sold, if, from temporary causes, the sale thereof should be dull, experience having fully evinced, that the price of land (especially above the falls of the rivers, and on the western waters) have been progressively rising, and cannot be long checked in its encreasing value. And I particularly recommend it to such of the Legatees (under the clause of my will) as can make it convenient, to take each a share of my stock in the Potomac Company, in preference to the amount

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amount of what it might sell for, being thoroughly convinced myself, that no use to which the money can be applied will be so productive as the tolls arising from this navigation when in full operation, (and this, from the nature of things, it must be ere long), and more especially if that of the Shenandoah is added thereto.

The Family Vault at Mount Vernon requiring repairs, and being improperly situated besides, I desire that a new one of brick, upon a larger scale, may be built at the foot of what is commonly called the Vineyard Inclosure, on the ground which is marked out; in which my remains, with those of my deceased relations (now in the old vault) and such others of my family as may chuse to be entombed there, may be deposited. And it is my express desire that my corpse may be interred in a private manner, without parade or funeral oration.

Lastly, I constitute and appoint my dearly beloved wife Martha Washington, my nephews William Augustine Washington, Bushrod Washington, George Steptoe Washington, Samuel Washington, and Lawrence Lewis, and my ward George Washington Park Custis (when he shall have arrived at the age of twenty-one years), Executrix and Executors of this WILL and TESTAMENT.

IN WITNESS of all, and each of the things herein contained, I have set my hand and seal, this ninth day of July, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety ——*, and of the Independence of the United States the twenty-fourth. *Geo. Washington.*

[A *Schedule* of Property comprehended in the foregoing *Will*, &c. in our next.]

FUNERAL ORATION ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Delivered, at the Request of Congress, by Major General Lee.

IN obedience to your will, I rise, your humble organ, with a hope of executing a part of the system of public mourning which you have been pleased to adopt, commemorative of the death of the most illustrious and most beloved personage this country has ever produced, and which, while it transmits to posterity your sense of the awful event, faintly represents your knowledge of the consummate excellence you so cordially honour.

Desperate indeed is any attempt on earth to meet correspondently this dispensation of heaven, for while with pious resignation we submit to the will of an all-gracious Providence, we can never cease lamenting, in our finite view of Omnipotent Wisdom, the heart-rending privation for which our nation weeps. When the civilized world shakes to its centre; when every moment gives birth to strange and momentous changes; when our peaceful quarter of the globe, exempt as it has happily been from any share of the slaughter of the human race, may yet be compelled to abandon her pacific policy, and to risk the doleful casualties of war; what limit is there to the extent of our loss?—None within the reach of my words to express; none which your feelings will not disavow.

The founder of our federate republic—our bulwark in war, our guide in peace, is no more! Oh! that this was but questionable! Hope, the comforter of the wretched, would pour into our agonized hearts its balmy dew. But, alas! there is no hope for us; our Washington is removed for ever. Possessing

* It appears the Testator omitted the word Nine.

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sing the stoutest frame, the purest mind, he had passed nearly to his sixty-eighth year, in the enjoyment of high health, when, habituated by his care of us to neglect himself, a slight cold, disregarded, became inconvenient on Friday, oppressive on Saturday, and defying every medical interposition, before the morning of Sunday, put an end to the best of men.

An end did I say—his fame survives! bounded only by the limits of the earth, and by the extent of the human mind. He survives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affection of the good throughout the world; and, when our monuments shall be done away; when nations now existing shall be no more; when our young and far-spreading empire shall have perished; still will our Washington's glory unfaded shine, and die not, until love of virtue cease on earth, or earth itself sinks into chaos.

How, my fellow-citizens, shall I single to your grateful hearts his pre-eminent worth! Where shall I begin in opening to your view a character throughout sublime! Shall I speak of his warlike atchievements, all springing from obedience to his country's will—all directed to his country's good?

Will you go with me to the banks of the Monongahela, to see your youthful Washington, supporting, in the dismal hour of Indian victory, the ill-fated Braddock, and saving, by his judgment and by his valour, the remains of a defeated army, pressed by the conquering savage foe? Or, when oppressed America, nobly resolving to risk her all in defence of her violated rights, he was elevated by the unanimous voice of congress to the command of her armies? Will you follow him to the high grounds of Boston, where, to an undisciplined, courageous, and virtuous yeomanry, his presence gave the stability of system, and infused the invincibility of love of country? Or shall I carry you to the painful scenes of Long Island, York Island, and New Jersey, when, combating superior and gallant armies, aided by powerful fleets and led by chiefs high in the roll of fame, he stood the bulwark of our safety, undismayed by disasters, unchanged by change of fortune? Or will you view him in the precarious fields of Trenton, where deep gloom, unnerving every arm, reigned triumphant through our thinned, worn-down, unaided ranks, himself unmoved? Dreadful was the night; it was about this time of winter; the storm raged; the Delaware rolling furiously with floating ice forbad the approach of man. Washington, self-collected, viewed the tremendous scene; his country called; unappalled by surrounding dangers, he passed to the hostile shore; he fought; he conquered. The morning sun cheered the American world. Our country rose on the event; and her dauntless chief, pursuing his blow, completed in the lawns of Princetown what his vast soul had conceived on the shores of Delaware.

Thence to the strong grounds of Morris-Town he led his small but gallant band; and through an eventful winter, by the high efforts of his genius, whose matchless force was measurable only by the growth of difficulties, he held in check formidable hostile legions, conducted by a chief experienced in the art of war, and famed for his valour on the ever-memorable heights of Abraham, where fell Wolfe, Montcalm, and since, our much lamented Montgomery; all covered with glory. In this fortunate interval, produced by his masterly conduct, our fathers, ourselves, animated by his resistless example, rallied around our country's standard, and continued to follow our beloved chief through the vari-

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ous and trying ſcenes to which the deſtinies of our union led.

Who is there that has forgotten the vales of Brandywine, the fields of Germantown, or the plains of Monmouth? Every where preſent, wants of every kind obſtructing, numerous and valiant armies encountering, himſelf a hoſt, he aſſuaged our ſufferings, limited our privations, and upheld our tottering republic. Shall I diſplay to you the ſpread of the fire of his ſoul, by rehearſing the praiſes of the hero of Saratoga, and his much-loved compeer of the Carolinas? No; our Waſhington wears not borrowed glory:—To Gates—to Green, he gave without reſerve the applauſe due to their eminent merit; and long may the chiefs of Saratoga and of Entwas receive the grateful reſpect of a grateful people.

Moving in his own orbit, he imparted heat and light to his moſt diſtant ſatellites; and combining the phyſical and moral force of all within his ſphere, with irreſiſtable weight he took his courſe, commiſerating folly, diſdaining vice, diſmaying treaſon, and invigorating deſpondency, until the auſpicious hour arrived, when, united with the intrepid forces of a potent and magnanimous ally, he brought to ſubmiſſion the ſince conqueror of India; thus finiſhing his long career of military glory with a luſtre correſponding to his great name, and in this, his laſt act of war, affixing the ſeal or fate to our nation's birth.

To the horrid din of battle ſweet peace ſucceeded, and our virtuous chief, mindful only of the common good, in a moment tempting perſonal aggrandiſement, huſhed the diſcontents of growing ſedition, and ſurrendering his power into the hands from which he had received it, converted his ſword into a ploughſhare, teaching an admiring world, that to be truly great you muſt be truly good.

Were I to ſtop here, the picture would be incomplete, and the talk impoſed unfiniſhed.—Great as was our Waſhington in war, and much as did that greatneſs contribute to produce the American republic, it is not in war alone his pre-eminence ſtands conſpicuous; his various talents, combining all the capacities of a ſtateſman with thoſe of the ſoldier, fitted him alike to guide the councils and armies of our nation. Scarcely had he reſted from his martial toils, while his invaluable parental advice was ſtill ſounding in our ears, when he, who had been our ſhield and our ſword, was called forth to act a leſs ſplendid, but more important part.

Poſſeſſing a clear, and a penetrating mind, a ſtrong and a ſound judgment, calmneſs and temper for deliberation, with invincible firmneſs and perſeverance in reſolutions maturely formed, drawing information from all, acting from himſelf, with incorruptible integrity and unvarying patriotiſm; his own ſuperiority, and the public confidence, alike marked him as the man deſigned by heaven to lead in the great political as well as military events which have diſtinguiſhed the era of his life.

The finger of an over-ruling Providence, pointing at Waſhington, was neither miſtaken nor unobſerved; when to realize the vaſt hopes to which our revolution had given birth, a change of political ſyſtem became indiſpenſable.

How novel, how grand the ſpectacle! independent ſtates ſtretched over an immenſe territory, and known only by common difficulty, clinging to their union as the rock of their ſafety, deciding, by frank compariſon of their relative condition, to rear on that rock, under the guidance of reaſon, a common government, through whoſe commanding protection, liberty, and order, with their long train of bleſſings, ſhould be ſafe

to

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to themselves, and the sure inheritance of their posterity.

This arduous task devolved on citizens selected by the people from knowledge of their wisdom, and confidence in their virtue. In this august assembly of sages and of patriots, Washington of course was found; and, as if acknowledged to be most wise, where all were wise, with one voice he was declared their chief. How well he merited this rare distinction, how faithful were the labours of himself and his compatriots, the work of their hands, and our union, strength, and prosperity, the fruits of that work, best attest.

But to have essentially aided in presenting to his country this consummation of her hopes, neither satisfied the claims of his fellow-citizens on his talents, nor those duties which the possession of those talents imposed. Heaven had not infused into his mind such an uncommon share of its æthereal spirit to remain unemployed, nor bestowed on him his genius unaccompanied with the corresponding duty of devoting it to the common good. To have framed a constitution was shewing only, without realising, the general happiness. This great work remained to be done; and America, stedfast in her preference, with one voice summoned her beloved Washington, unpractised as he was in the duties of civil administration, to execute this last act in the completion of the national felicity. Obedient to her call, he assumed the high office with that self-distrust peculiar to his innate modesty, the constant attendant of pre-eminent virtue. What was the burst of joy through our anxious land on this exhilarating event is known to us all. The aged, the young, the brave, the fair, rivalled each other in demonstrations of their gratitude: and this high-wrought delightful scene was heightened in its effect, by the singular contest between the zeal of the bestowers, and the avoidance of the receiver of the honours bestowed. Commencing his administration, what heart is not charmed with the recollection of the pure and wise principles announced by himself, as the basis of his political life? He best understood the indissoluble union between virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of public prosperity and individual felicity; watching with an equal and comprehensive eye over this great assemblage of communities and interests, he laid the foundations of our national policy in the unerring immutable principles of morality, based on religion, exemplifying the pre-eminence of free government, by all the attributes which win the affections of its citizens, or command the respect of the world.

'O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint!'

Leading through the complicated difficulties produced by previous obligations and conflicting interests, seconded by succeeding houses of congress, enlightened and patriotic, he surmounted all original obstructions, and brightened the path of our national felicity.

The presidential term expiring, his solicitude to exchange exaltation for humility returned, with a force increased with increase of age; and he had prepared his farewell address to his countrymen, proclaiming his intention, when the united interposition of all around him, enforced by the eventful prospects of the epoch, produced a further sacrifice of inclination to duty. The election of president followed; and Washington, by the unanimous vote of the nation, was called to resume the chief magistracy; what a wonderful fixture of confidence! Which attracts most our admiration, a people so correct, or a citi-

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tizen combining such an assemblage of talents, forbidding rivalry, and stifling even envy itself? Such a nation ought to be happy, such a chief must be for ever revered!

War, long menaced by the Indian tribes, now broke out; and the terrible conflict, deluging Europe with blood, began to shed its baneful influence over our happy land. To the first, outstretching his invincible arms under the orders of the gallant Wayne, the American eagle soared triumphant through distant forests. Peace followed victory, and the melioration of the condition of the enemy followed peace. Godlike virtue, which uplifts even the subdued savage!

To the second he opposed himself. New and delicate was the conjuncture, and great was the stake. Soon did his penetrating mind discern and seize the only course, continuing to us all the felicity he enjoyed. He issued his proclamation of neutrality. This index to his whole subsequent conduct was sanctioned by the approbation of both houses of congress, and by the approving voice of the people.

To this sublime policy he inviolably adhered, unmoved by foreign intrusion, unshaken by domestic turbulence,

> 'Justum et tenacem propositi virum,
> Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
> Non vultus instantis tyranni,
> Mente quatit solida.'

Maintaining his pacific system, at the expence of no duty, America, faithful to herself, and unstained in her honour, continued to enjoy the delights of peace, while afflicted Europe mourns in every quarter, under the accumulated miseries of an unexampled war; miseries in which our happy country must have shared, had not our pre-eminent Washington been as firm in council as he was brave in the field.

Pursuing stedfastly his course, he held safe the public happiness, preventing foreign war, and quelling internal disorder, till the revolving period of a third election approached, when he executed his interrupted, but inextinguishable, desire of returning to the humble walks of private life.

The promulgation of his fixed resolution stopped the anxious wishes of an affectionate people from adding a third unanimous testimonial of their unabated confidence in the man so long enthroned in their hearts. When, before, was affection like this exhibited on earth? Turn over the records of ancient Greece; review the annals of mighty Rome—examine the volumes of modern Europe—you search in vain—America and her Washington only afford the dignified exemplification.

The illustrious personage, called by the national voice in succession to the arduous office of guiding a free people, had new difficulties to encounter: the amicable effort of settling our difficulties with France, begun by Washington, and pursued by his successor in virtue as in station, proving abortive, America took measures of self-defence. No sooner was the public mind roused by prospect of danger, than every eye was turned to the friend of all, though secluded from public view, and grey in public service: the virtuous veteran, following his plough*, received the unexpected summons with mingled emotions of indignation at the unmerited ill-treatment of his country, and a determination once more to risk his all in her defence.

The annunciation of these feelings, in his affecting letter to the president accepting the command of the army, concludes his official conduct.

First in war—first in peace—and first in the hearts of his countrymen, he

* General Washington, though opulent, gave much of his time and attention to practical agriculture.

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he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life; pious, just, humane, temperate, and sincere; uniform, dignified, and commanding; his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of that example lasting.

To his equals he was condescending, to his inferiors kind, and to the dear object of his affections exemplary tender; correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence, and virtue always felt his fostering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues.

His last scene comported with the whole tenor of his life. Although in extreme pain, not a sigh, not a groan escaped him; and with undisturbed serenity he closed his well-spent life. Such was the man America has lost—Such was the man for whom our nation mourns!

Methinks I see his august image, and hear falling from his venerable lips these deep-sinking words:

'Cease, sons of America, lamenting our separation! go on, and confirm, by your wisdom, the fruits of our joint councils, joint efforts, and common dangers; reverence religion, diffuse knowledge throughout your land, patronise the arts and sciences; let liberty and order be inseparable companions; controul party spirit, the bane of free governments; observe good faith to, and cultivate peace with, all nations; shut up every avenue to foreign influence, contract rather than extend national connection; rely on yourselves only: be American in thought, word, and deed.—Thus will you give immortality to that union, which was the constant object of my terrestrial labours; thus will you preserve undisturbed to the latest posterity, the felicity of a people to me most dear; and thus will you supply (if my happiness is now aught to you) the only vacancy in the round of pure bliss high Heaven bestows.'

ADDITIONS TO THE ACCOUNT OF GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

TO the account of Governor Holwell, in our last, (p. 272.) we shall add the following particulars, which are omitted in it.

Mr Holwell caused to be erected at Calcutta a monument to the memory of the sufferers in the Black Hole prison, on which were the following inscriptions:

On the Front of the Monument.

"To the memory of Edward Eyre, William Baillie, Esqrs. the Rev. Jarvas Bellamy, Messrs. Jenks, Reeveley, Law, Coates, Nalicourt, Jebb, Torriano, E. Page, S. Page, Grubb, Street, Harod, P. Johnstone, Ballard, N. Drake, Carse, Knapton, Gosling, Dod, Dalrymple, Captains Clayton, Buchanan, Witherington, Lieutenants Bishop, Hays, Blagg, Simpson, J. Bellamy, Ensigns Paccard, Scott, Hastings, C. Wedderburn, Dumbleton, Sea Captains Hunt, Osburn, Purnell, Messrs. Carey, Leech, Stevenson, Guy, Porter, Parker, Caulker, Bendol, Atkinson, who, with sundry other inhabitants, military, and militia, to the number of 123 persons, were, by the tyrannic violence of Surajud Dowla, Suba of Bengal, suffocated in the Black Hole prison of Fort William in the night of the 20th day of June 1756, and promiscuously thrown the succeeding morning into the ditch of the ravelin of this place. This monument is erected by their surviving fellow-sufferer J. Z. HOLWELL."

On the Reverse of the Monument.

"This horrid act of violence was as amply as deservedly revenged on Surajud Dowla, by his Majesty's arms, under the conduct of Vice Admiral Watson and Colonel Clive, 1757."

Mr

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Mr Holwell, by his long residence in the East Indies, had acquired a favourable opinion of some of the doctrines of the Gentoo religion. The third part of his interesting Historical Events being taken up with disquisitions on the angelic fall, and the doctrine of the Metempsychosis; the one the crime, the other the punishment. In this dissertation he combats his opponents with great vigour, and maintains, "That the souls or spirits of every human or other organized mortal body, inhabiting this globe and all the regions of the material universe, are precisely the remainder of the unpurified angels, who fell from their obedience in heaven, and that still stand out in contempt of their Creator;" and this doctrine he continued to assert many years afterwards in "Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of Intelligent Beings; and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship: in the course of which, the honour and dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the absurd if not impious supposition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interferes, influences, and directs the thoughts and determinations of individuals, and the political government, changes, and events of states and kingdoms. To which is added, a necessary and most equitable suggestion and plan for the relief of the present exigencies of the state, the burdens of the people, and a more honourable mode for supporting the Clergy. Also an essential sketch for a more rational form of worship, and a new liturgy," 8vo. 1786. He was also the author of "A New Experiment for Prevention of Crimes, addressed to the serious consideration of the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland," 8vo. 1786.

ACCOUNT OF THE HON. DAINES BARRINGTON.

MR Barrington is the fourth son of the first Lord Barrington, and was educated at a private school in the neighbourhood of Hoxton, where he had the celebrated traveller Mr Bruce for his schoolfellow. He afterwards went to Oxford, at which University, in the year 1746, some of his earliest writings are dated*. We do not find that he took any degree at Oxford. From the University he removed to the Inner Temple, and was called to the Bar. On the 24th of May 1751, he was appointed Marshall of the High Court of Admiralty in England, which he resigned in July 1753 on being named Secretary to Greenwich Hospital. In March 1763 he was appointed Recorder to Bristol, on the resignation of Sir Michael Foster; but this office he held but a short time. In 1764 he was promoted to the dignity of a Judge of Caernarvonshire, Anglesea, and Merionethshire, which he exchanged on 1778 for the Chief Justiceship of Chester, Montgomery, Flint, and Denbighshire. This last preferment he held until the year 1788, when, feeling the duties of the office no longer agreeable to him to execute, he resigned his post in the most honourable manner, without any pension or stipulation whatever.

It has been the failing of most Lawyers to suffer the practice of the profession to swallow up every other liberal pursuit, and to obliterate every trace of polite literature. This observation will not, however, apply to Mr Barrington, who appears, from his writings, to have continued his attention to literature from the time of his residence at Oxford in 1746 until within a few years of his death. In

* See his Miscellanies, p. 433.

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In 1766 he published his "Observations on the Statutes, chiefly the most ancient, from Magna Charta to the 21st of James the First, Chap. XXVII. with an Appendix; being a Proposal for new-modelling the Statutes:" 4to. a work of great learning, utility, and entertainment; the Fourth Edition of which, considerably enlarged, was published in 1775. A Fifth Edition has been printed since. In 1767 he published "The Naturalist's Calendar;" and, in 1770, became the Editor of "The History of the Gwedir Family; by Sir John Wynne," 8vo. In 1773 he translated and published "King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon Version of Orosius," 8vo. In 1775 and 1776 he published some Tracts on the Possibility of a North-west Passage. In 1781 he printed in 4to. his Miscellanies; containing his Tracts on the North-west Passage; several Tracts on Natural History, on the Linnean System; Accounts of Young Mozart, Charles and Samuel Wesley, Young Crotch, and Lord Mornington; on the Deluge in the Time of Noah; the History of the Gwedir Family; Letter on the English and French Writers; Dialogue on antient Tragedies; Ohthere's Voyage illustrated; and a Journal of a Spanish Voyage in 1775. To raise the desponding spirits of the nation, Mr Barrington in 1782 published in 4to. "Proofs that Great Britain was successful against each of her numerous enemies before the late victory of Sir George Brydges Rodney."

Mr Barrington was a Member of the Royal and Antiquary Societies, and Vice-President of the latter. The Transactions of both these Societies bear testimony to his attention to science and antiquity. Many papers on various subjects have been published by him. Among others his Treatise on Gardening in England, and Archery, (Europ. Mag. vol. viii. p. 66.) and his Defence of the Authenticity of Bruce's Travels, which have appeared in the same Mag. vol. ix. p. 252.

A few years since Mr Barrington was seized with a paralytic affection, which continued to gain ground upon him, and disqualified him from attending to either business or literature. He continued, however, to reside in his chambers in the King's Bench walks, and received the visits of his friends until within a few days of his death, which happened the 14th March 1800.

His remains were interred in the vault of the Temple Church; the funeral service was performed by the Rev. Dr Rennell, Master of the Temple; the pall-bearers were Sir Pepper Arden, Sir William Scott, Mr Graham, Mr Popham, Sir William Wynne, Sir John Mitford, Mr Graves, and Mr Champion; his nephew, Colonel Price (son of his elder sister by Robert Price, Esq. of Hereford) chief mourner; other mourners—Mr Stanley, Mr Aldeney, Mr Wynne, and Mr Lascelles, brother benchers and particular friends.

OF THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

[*From Smellie's Philosophy of Natural History.*]

IN general, it may be remarked, that every species of birds have peculiar modulations of voice, expressive of love, of pain, of anxiety, of anger, of complacency, and of good or bad fortune. These expressions, however, seem to be confined and intelligible to the individuals only of the same species. But there are certain sounds, particularly those of danger and of terror, which are perfectly understood, not only by the same

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ſame ſpecies, but even by different genera and orders of birds. When the fox wiſhes to ſurprize birds in the neighbourhood of hedges, bruſhwood, or trees, he lies down on his belly, and extends his hind-legs, as if he were dead. In this ſituation, however, he is perfectly vigilant, and cunningly obſerves the motions of the birds along the hedges and trees. If any of them happen to ſpy him, they immediately ſend forth ſoft, mournful, but ſhrill *cries*, to alarm their neighbours, and to advertiſe them of the enemies approach. Blackbirds and jays have been frequently obſerved to follow the fox, flying from tree to tree, and often repeating the ſame cries of alarm and danger. Theſe *cries*, by whatever birds they are uttered, are underſtood by every ſpecies within hearing, who inſtantly uſe all their arts of defence againſt the common enemy. Birds are well acquainted with their natural enemies, and this knowledge ſeems to be purely inſtinctive, and not derived from experience or obſervation. When they obſerve the *pine-weaſel*, though for the firſt time, they utter the ſame mournful *cry* to announce his approach, as when they ſee a fox. It is likewiſe worthy of remark, that birds utter this peculiar cry upon the appearance of all carnivorous animals, as the wolf, the fox, the pine-weaſel, the cat, &c. but never againſt the ſtag, the roe, the hare, nor, I believe, even man, who, of all animals, is the greateſt deſtroyer of the inferior tribes.

The language of moſt birds is a muſical language, and reducible by a pitch-pipe to a muſical key. All ſpecies are not equally eloquent. The language of ſome ſpecies is copious and fluent, but that of others is confined to a few important ſounds, which are neceſſary to expreſs barely their feelings and their wants. But no bird, like the finny tribes, is perfectly mute. The language of birds, Mr White of Selbourne remarks, is very ancient, and like other ancient languages, very elliptical. They ſay little, but much is meant and underſtood. *Owls* have a very expreſſive language. They *hoot* in a fine vocal ſound, which has a conſiderable reſemblance to the human voice. This note ſeems to expreſs complacency, and ſometimes rivalſhip among the males. They likewiſe uſe a quick call, and a horrible ſcream; and they *ſnore* and *hiſs*, when they mean to threaten and intimidate. The note of the *eagle-kind* are ſhrill and piercing; and, in the ſeaſon of love, very much diverſified. *Ravens*, beſide their loud croaks, ſometimes exert a deep and ſolemn note, which makes the woods reſound. The amorous ſound of a *crow* is ſtrange, and even ſomewhat ridiculous. In the breeding ſeaſon, *rooks* make clumſy attempts toward ſinging. The *parrot-kind* poſſeſs a great range of modulation in their voice, as appears by the facility with which they learn to pronounce words, and even ſhort ſentences. The *coo* of the pigeon is amorous and mournful. When the male makes love, or is jealous of rivals, he erects his body, raiſes the feathers of his neck and head, and employs many ſtrutting and lively geſticulations. To theſe movements he adds a *guttural*, but not unpleaſant kind of *ſpeech*, which is ſoft and alluring when he means to ſolicit the female. When jealous of a rival, he utters the ſame notes, but gives them a more ſharp, and even a menacing *tone*. The *wood-pecker*, when pleaſed, ſets up a loud and hearty ſpecies of *laugh*. The *goat-ſucker*, or *fern-owl*, from the duſk till day-break, ſerenades his mate with *ſounds* ſimilar to the clattering of caſtanets. Moſt of the ſmall birds, or *paſſeres*, expreſs their complacency by ſweet modulations, and a variety of melodious *ſounds*. The *ſwallow*, by a *ſhrill alarm*, rouſes the attention of his ſpecies, and tells them that the

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hawk approaches. Gregarious and aquatic birds, especially those of the nocturnal kind, who shift their abodes in the dark, are extremely noisy and *loquacious;* as cranes, wild-geese, wild-ducks, &c. Their perpetual clamour prevents them from dispersing and losing their companions.

We shall now make a few observations on domestic fowls, whose *language* is best known, and, of course, best understood. The *voice* of the peacock, like those of many birds of the finest plumage, is harsh and grating. The braying of asses, or the yelling of cats, are not more disagreeable. The voice of the *goose* clanks and sounds somewhat like a trumpet; but the *gander*, especially when he apprehends danger to the younger brood, joined to his threatning aspect, and the movements of his neck, *hisses* in a manner so formidable as deters the too near approach of children and of small dogs. In the *duck kind*, the voices of the female and male are remarkably different. The *quack* of the female is loud and sonorous; but the voice of the *drake* is harsh, inward, and feeble. The cock *turkey*, when proud, or when addressing his mistress, blows up his wattles, erects his feathers, makes a humming noise by vibrating his wings, and utters a gobbling kind of *sound*, which, though we cannot describe, is perfectly understood by his own species. When attacked by a boy, or any other adversary, he assumes a pert and petulant *tone;* and such is the obstinate courage he displays, that he will rather die than give up the contest. A *hen turkey*, when she leads forth her young brood, watches them with the utmost anxiety. If a hawk, or any bird of prey, appear, though very high in the air, the careful and affectionate mother announces the enemy, with a low inward kind of moan. If he makes a nearer approach, her *voice* becomes earnest and alarming, and her *outcries* are redoubled both in loudness and frequency. The effects of this interesting *eloquence* upon the young are astonishing. They understand the intimidating *language* of the mother, though they know not the immediate cause of the danger; but, by the intuitive knowledge of the meaning of what she *says* to them, they instantly employ every artifice to conceal and protect themselves from the impending danger. To accomplish this purpose, they run under hedges, brush-wood, and even the leaves of cabbages, and of such other plants as happen to be near them.

None of our domestic birds seem to possess such a variety of *expression*, and so copious a *language* as common poultry. A chicken of four or five days old, when held up to a window frequented by flies, immediately seizes its prey, and utters little *twitterings* of complacency; but if a bee or wasp is presented to it, its *notes* instantly become *harsh*, and expressive of disapprobation, and of a sense of danger. When a hen is about to lay an egg, she intimates her feelings by a joyous and soft *note:* but she has no sooner disburdened herself, than she rushes forth with a *clamorous* kind of joy, which the cock and the rest of his mistresses immediately adopt. This tumultuous noise is not confined to the family, or rather seraglio, but is transmitted from yard to yard, and spreads to every homestead within hearing, till at last the whole village is in an uproar. When a hen has hatched a brood, a new and interesting scene is exhibited. Her relation as a mother requires a new species of *language*. She then runs *clucking* and *screaming* about, and seems to be agitated with the greatest anxiety. When men or dogs suddenly approach her feeble brood, her courage and maternal care are astonishing. With loud *cries*, and rapid motions, she assails the enemy; neither a man, nor a lion, in those circumstances, are sufficient to repress the courage of this

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this unarmed bird. I have seen a hen, when attending her young, boldly attack, intimidate, and beat off a mastiff. The *vocabulary* of the cock is likewise pretty extensive; and his generosity and gallantry are remarkable: when he discovers a quantity of food, instead of devouring it himself, he instantly *calls* to his concubines to partake of the repast; and, if he discerns a bird of prey, or any other alarming danger, with a warning *voice*, he desires his family to be on their guard against the common enemy. The cock has also at command his *love speeches*, and his *terms* of defiances. But his most peculiar *sound* is his *crowing*, by which, in all ages, he has distinguished himself as the countryman's clock, as the watchman who proclaims the divisions of the night.

On the subject of our common poultry, I must not omit a curious fact, recorded by that intelligent naturalist the Rev. Mr White, of Selbourne. A neighbouring gentleman had, one summer, lost most of his chickens by the depredations of a sparrow-hawk, that was in the practice of gliding down between a pile of faggots, and the end of his house to the place where the hen-coops stood.

The owner, exasperated to see his flock daily diminishing, hung a setting-net between the house and the pile, into which the unwary robber dashed, and was entangled. Resentment suggested retaliation: he, therefore, clipped the wings of the hawk, cut off his talons, and, after fixing a cork on his bill, threw him down among the brood-hens. Imagination, Mr White says, cannot paint the scene that ensued. The *expressions* excited by fear, anger, and resentment, were strange and interesting. The enraged matrons upbraided, execrated, insulted, and, at last, triumphed over the helpless victim; they never desisted from buffering their adversary till they had torn him in pieces.

Of the Loquacity of Women.

One very singular observation remains to be made. Contrary to what almost universally takes place in the human species, the *females* of the inferior animals are not so *loquacious* as the *males*. This remarkable difference, if we scrutinize impartially the intentions of nature, will be found, like all her other intentions, to be productive of the wisest and most beneficent purposes. Among those brute animals who *pair* or *marry* by mutual selection, and particularly almost the whole of the feathered tribes, when not corrupted by domestication, the *language* of the *males* is more extensive and more frequently repeated, than that of the *females*. It is for this reason, that, in purchasing singing birds, great attention is paid to those characters which distinguish the *males* from the *females*, the latter being considered as comparatively *mute* and useless. When the female thrush, or blackbird, is brooding over her eggs, the male sits upon a neighbouring tree; and when no danger appears, he tells her, in melodious and encouraging strains, not to be afraid, because he is keeping the strictest watch. But when he perceives the too near approach of man, of birds of prey, or of any other rapacious animals, he instantly changes his addresses to her. Instead of his former soothing notes, he flies from branch to branch, or from tree to tree, uttering dismal, alarming, and harsh *cries*. In this manner he tells her to beware of the enemy. When the danger is greatly increased, by a still nearer approach, the male again changes his *language*: he then, by quick and precipitate *sounds*, commands her to *fly*, and to save herself even in preference to her eggs or her defenceless brood.

Here the intentions of nature, as well

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well as the neceſſity of a varied, though limited *language*, are evident both to our ears and eyes; for on ſuch occaſions, the *ſounds* are uniformly accompanied with the moſt expreſſive *geſtures*. When boys are about to carry off a neſt of young birds, both parents, notwithſtanding their natural dread of man, which is too often augmented by cruelty, make a much nearer approach than at any other time.

Their almoſt invincible attachment to their offspring ſeems, in a great meaſure, to deprive them of the principle of ſelf-preſervation. Their *cries* are low, mournful, and not unfrequently reſemble thoſe uttered by human beings when placed in ſimilar circumſtances. But when deſpair removes all hope, another change of *language* is exhibited. Both parents then fly round the aſſailant, ſcreaming and uttering threatning cries; and ſometimes they even attempt to repel the ſpoiler.

When a boy, I carried off a neſt of young ſparrows about a mile from my place of reſidence. After the neſt was completely removed, and while I was marching home with them in triumph, I perceived, with ſome degree of aſtoniſhment, both parents following me, at ſome diſtance, and obſerving my motions in perfect ſilence. A thought then ſtruck me, that they might follow me home, and feed the young according to their uſual manner. When juſt entering the door, I held up the neſt, and made the young utter the *cry* which is expreſſive of the deſire of food. I immediately put the neſt and the young in the corner of a wire-caſe, and placed it on the out-ſide of a window. I choſe a ſituation in the room, where I could perceive all that ſhould happen, without myſelf being ſeen. The young animals ſoon *cried* for food. In a ſhort time, both parents, who underſtood the language as well as the peculiar *voices* of their mutual offspring, having their bills filled with ſmall caterpillars, reſorted to the cage, and after *chattering* a little, as we would do with a friend through the lattice of a priſon, gave a ſmall worm to each individual. This parental intercourſe continued regularly for ſome time till the young were completely fledged, and had acquired a conſiderable degree of ſtrength. I then took one of the ſtrongeſt of them, and placed him on the outſide of the cage, in order to obſerve the conduct of the parents after one of their offspring was emancipated. In a few minutes, both parents arrived, loaded, as uſual, with food. They no ſooner perceived that one of their children had eſcaped from priſon, than they fluttered about and made a thouſand *noiſy* demonſtrations of *joy* both with their wings and their *voices*. Theſe tumultuous *expreſſions* of unexpected happineſs at laſt gave place to a more calm and ſoothing *converſation*. By their *voices* and their *movements*, it was evident that they earneſtly entreated him to follow them, and to fly from his preſent dangerous ſtate. He ſeemed to be impatient to obey their mandates; but by his *geſtures* and the feeble *ſounds* he uttered, he plainly told them that he was afraid to try an exertion he had never before attempted. They, however, inceſſantly repeated their *ſolicitations*; by flying alternately from the cage to a neighbouring chimney top, they endeavoured to ſhew him how eaſy the journey was to be accompliſhed. He at laſt committed himſelf to the air, and landed in ſafety. Upon his arrival, another ſcene of clamorous and active joy was exhibited. Next day, I repeated the ſame experiment by expoſing another of the young on the top of the caſe. I obſerved the ſame conduct with regard to the remainder of the brood, which conſiſted of four. I need hardly add, that not one, either of the parents or children

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ren, ever afterward revisited the execrated cage.

We have already seen, and every body knows that, in general, the *males* of the inferior animals are more *loquacious* than the *females*. But, in the human species, it is likewise an unquestionable fact, that the *females* are much more talkative than the *males*. It is even remarkable, that *female* children, though of the same family, and receiving the same instructions and example, acquire the faculty of speaking one year, and sometimes two sooner than the *males*.

We shall now endeavour to investigate the intentions of nature in creating such a marked distinction.

In all ages, and in all the regions of the earth, the early education and management of children have necessarily devolved upon the mothers. For this important task, they are much better qualified, both in the structure of their bodies, and in the dispositions of their minds, than the males. The connexion between the mother and child begins long before it becomes an object of attention to the father. By a thousand circumstances, which mothers only know, and sometimes attempt, though obscurely, to describe, they contract an affection for a still invisible being. After the child is ushered into the world, the curiosity and the sympathetic joy of the father, are excited. He, accordingly, exerts himself to render the condition both of the mother and child as happy as possible. To support the child with a mild but nutritive food, secreted from the blood and other juices of the mother, Nature has provided her with a wonderfully complicated system of vessels, or lacteal pipes, which all terminate in the nipples of her breast. To these nipples the infants instinctively apply their mouths, and, by suction, create a vacuum. The pressure of the external air upon the breast, or collection of tubes filled with milk, forces them to discharge their contents into the mouth of the child, who continues to swallow it till its stomach is satisfied. During this tender and precarious state of existence, the anxious and persevering attention of the mother, makes her cheerfully endure many toils and hardships, under which she would often sink, were she not, on such occasions, almost preternaturally supported by mere strength of affection.

After the child has arrived at the age of two or three months, and, in strong and healthy children, much earlier, or as soon as it is capable of giving a transient attention to particular objects, then the exertions of the mother are almost perpetual. Her sole object is to please by little amusements, which she endeavours to accommodate to the weak, but gradually augmenting capacity of the infant. The chief instruments which she addresses are the *eyes* and *ears*. To the *eye* she presents shining or luminous objects, with which children are very early delighted: and, at the same time, repeatedly mentions the *names* of the particular objects. Thus, by habit, the *natural volubility* of female tongues is greatly improved. I have often been amazed at the dexterity and quickness of mothers and nurses, when endeavouring to please fretful children. They hurry the child from object to object, in order to discover if any of them arrests its *eye*. If this attempt does not succeed they have recourse to other expedients. The *ears* of all infants are delighted with any loud *noise*. The mother, who wishes to appease the fretfulness, or even to keep up the spirit and cheerfulness of the child, tosses it about in her arms, sings, and talks alternately; and, on such occasions, it is astonishing to observe the quickness of her transitions from one species of incomprehensible jargon to another. Still, however, she

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she goes on, either *rattling* with her *tongue*, or making a *rattling noise* on tables, chairs, &c. A person who had never attended to these scenes, which are so often exhibited by a sprightly mother and a sprightly child, would be apt to conclude, that both were proper inmates for a bedlam. These are well known to be universal facts; and we shall now endeavour to show their utility.

It is a very ancient adage, that "Nature does nothing in vain." To women she has given the talent of talking more frequently, as well as more fluently, than men; she has likewise endowed them with a greater quantity of animation, or what is commonly called *animal spirits*. Why, it may be asked, has Nature, in this article, so eminently distinguished women from men? For the best and wisest of purposes. The principal destination of all women is to be mothers; hence some qualities peculiar to such a destination must necessarily have been bestowed upon them. These qualities are numerous: a superior degree of patience, of affection, of minute, but useful attention, joined to a family of almost incessant *speaking*.

Here, however, I must confine my observations to the last conspicuous and eminent accomplishment. To be occupied with laborious offices, which demand either bodily or mental exertions, and not unfrequently both, is allotted to the men. These causes, beside their comparative natural taciturnity, totally incapacitates them for that loquacity which is requisite for amusing and teaching young children to *speak*. But the employments of women are of a more domestic kind; household affairs, and particularly the nursing and training of children, are fully sufficient to engross their attention, and to call forth all their ingenuity and active powers. The loquacity of women is too often considered, by poets, historians, and by unthinking men, as a reproach upon the sex. Men of this description know not what they say. When they blame women for *speaking much*, they blame Nature for one of her wisest institutions. Women *speak much*. They ought to *speak much*. Nature compels them to *speak much*: and when they do so, they are complying religiously with one of her most sacred and useful laws. It may be said, that *some men* talk as *much* as women:—granted. But beings of this kind I deny to be *men*. Nature seems to have originally made them to be *women*; but, by some cross accident, as happens in the production of *monsters*, the external *male form* has been superinduced upon a *female stock*!

EXTRACTS FROM AN EMBASSY TO THE KINGDOM OF AVA.

By Michael Symes, Esq. Major in his Majesty's 76th Regiment, 4to.

Account of Ava and the neighbouring Nations.

THERE are no countries on the habitable globe, where the arts of civilized life are understood, of which we have so limited a knowledge, as of those that lie between the British possessions in India, and the empire of China; concerning India beyond the Ganges, scarcely more was known to the ancients, than that such a country did exist. Undeserved importance is oftentimes attributed to that which is imperfectly known: thus, we find, in the map of Ptolemy, the terms Aurea Regio, Argentea Regio, and Aurea Chersenesus, bestowed on countries eastward of the Ganges, and on the peninsula that divides the Bay of Bengal from the Magnus Sinus, or Gutt of Siam. But although no satisfactory

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tisfactory information is to be obtained from writers of antiquity, respecting the population, produce, extent, or geographical position of those regions; yet it may be concluded, that even at the remote era when Ptolemy compiled his chart, the ports of the Eastern Peninsula were the seats of commerce, and resorted to by foreign merchants; as the author distinguishes places of note, on the sea-coast, by the titles Emporio: but with what people trade was carried on, or in what commodities they trafficked, is not any where ascertained.

From this period almost total darkness seems to have obscured India extra Gangem, from the eyes of Europeans, until the enterprising genius of Emanuel, at the close of the 15th century, opened a new world, and laid the foundation of general wealth to Europe, on the ruin of the Egyptian trade, and of the state of Venice. Early in the 16th century, the Portuguese made themselves masters of Malacca, and soon acquired influence among the neighbouring maritime states. To the writers of this nation, history is principally indebted for whatever information has been obtained of the eastern countries of India; but their narratives so abound in hyperbole, and they recount such extravagant stories, that credit must be denied to many of their assertions; while at the same time, their writings furnish some accurate traits of the genius and disposition of the people whom they describe. Even the accounts of Mendez de Pinto, the prince of fiction, although an intelligent traveller, will enable his readers to form an estimate of the importance and civilization of nations, which, at a latter period, have, by many, been erroneously considered in a condition bordering on wild barbarity.

From the testimony of Portuguese historians it appears, that in the middle of the 16th century, four powerful states divided among them the regions that lie between the south-east province of British India, Yunan in China, and the Eastern Sea; their territories extended from Cassay and Assam, on the N.W. as far south-eastward as the island of Junkseylon. These nations were known to Europeans by the names of Arracan, Ava, Pegue, and Siam. Arracan, properly Yee-Kein, borders on the S.E. province of British India, and includes the sea-coast, with what is called the Broken Islands, as far south as Cape Negaris. Ava, the name of the ancient capital of the Birmans, has been usually accepted, as the name of the country at large, which is Miama. This empire is situate eastward of Arracan, from which it is divided by a ridge of lofty mountains, called by the natives Anou-pec-tou-miou, or the great western hilly country. On the N.W. it is separated from the kingdom of Cassay by the river Keen-duem; on the north, it is bounded by mountains and petty independent principalities, that lie contiguous to Assam; on the north-east, and east, it touches on China, and North Siam; on the south, its limits have so often varied, that it is difficult to ascertain them with any precision. The city of Prome, or Pee, seems to be the original and natural boundary of the Birman empire, although conquest has since stretched their dominions several degrees farther south. Pegue, called by the natives Bagoo, is the country southward of Ava, which occupies the sea-coast as far as Martaban, properly Mondimaa, Prome was its northern frontier, and Siam adjoined on the east.

Pinto, and Faria de Souza, agree that the Birmans, though formerly subject to the king of Pegue, became afterward masters of Ava, and caused a revolution in Pegue, about the middle of the 16th century.

Hamilton,

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Hamilton, a much more recent author, says, that the kingdom of Birmans extended from "Maravi," probably Mergui, near Tenasserem, to the province of Yunan in China, about 800 miles from north to south, and 250 from east to west. The Portuguese assisted the Birmans in their wars against the Peguers, and according to Pinto, performed prodigies of valour. The account of the capture of Martaban*, and the treasures found therein, far exceed the limits of belief.

The Portuguese continued to exercise an influence in the Birman and Pegue countries, and a still greater in Arracan, so long as they maintained an ascendancy over other European nations in the East; but on the seizure of their settlements, and abridgment of their dominions by the Dutch, the consequence that had been deservedly annexed to the Portuguese name, sunk into insignificance; and the Christian settlers degenerated into a contemptible race, distinguished only by their feebleness and vice. During the reign of Louis the xivth, several splendid attempts were made to propagate the doctrines of the church of Rome, and advance the interests of the French nation in the kingdom of Siam. Concerning these expeditions, accounts of unquestionable fidelity have been published; little, however, is related of Ava and Pegue, with whom, the Abbé Choisy says, 'the king of Siam was constantly at war.'

In the beginning of the 17th century, both the English and Dutch had obtained settlements in various quarters of the Birman dominions, which were afterward forfeited by the misconduct of the latter; and Europeans of all nations were banished from Ava. The English, many years subsequent to this expulsion, were reinstated in their factories at Syriam and Ava, where they appear to have traded, rather in the capacity of private merchants, than on the part of the India company, in whose service they were not regularly enrolled. The island of Negrais was likewise taken possession of by the English, and a survey made of it by one Weldon, in the year 1687. On this island the government of Fort St. George established a settlement. Little benefit, however, seems to have been derived from the acquisition: the affairs of the India company, and indeed of the nation, were in too precarious a state in another quarter of Asia, to admit of sparing the supplies of men and money requisite for its effectual support.

Arrival at Pegue—celebration of a festival.

In the afternoon an officer, called Che Key, second in rank to the Maywoon, and the Sere-dogee, or secretary of the provincial government, accompanied by Baba-Sheen, paid us a visit to tea. They informed me, that the maywoon, or viceroy, who had been much engaged in directing the preparations for the ensuing festival, hoped that we would wave ceremony, and give him our company on the following morning at the great temple of Shoemadoo, to view the amusements of the first day; an invitation that I gladly accepted from motives of curiosity as well as of respect.

At eight o'clock in the morning Baba-Sheen arrived, in order to conduct us to the temple; he brought with

* Speaking of the capture of Martaban, Pinto says, "During this siege, they of the city ate 3000 elephants; there were found 6000 pieces of artillery; as for gold, silver, precious stones, and jewels, that were found there, one truly knows not what they were, for those things are ordinarily concealed; wherefore it shall suffice me to say, that so much as the king of Brama had of Chambainham's treasure, amounted to a hundred millions of gold." The account of the feast of Tinsgorjoo is ludicrously extravagant.

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with him three small horses, equipped with saddles and bridles, resembling those used by the higher ranks of the inhabitants of Hindostan. After breakfast, Mr Wood, Doctor Buchanan, and myself, mounted, and, attended by Baba-Sheen and an ackedoo, an officer belonging to the maywoon's household, also on horseback, set out to view the ceremony. We entered the new town by the neareſt gate, and proceeded upward of a quarter of a mile through the principal ſtreet, till we came to where it was croſſed at right angles by another, which led from the maywoon's reſidence to the temple: here our progreſs was ſtopped by a great concourſe of people, and we perceived on each ſide of the way, troops marching by ſingle files in ſlow time, toward the temple. By the advice of Baba Sheen, we occupied a convenient ſpot to view the proceſſion. The troops that we ſaw were the maywoon's guard; five or ſix hundred men paſſed us in this manner, wretchedly armed and equipped; many had muſkets that appeared in a very unſerviceable ſtate, with accoutrements not in a more reſpectable condition; ſome were provided with ſpears, others with ſabres; while their dreſs was as motley as their weapons. Several were naked to the middle, having only a kummerband, or waiſtcloth, rolled round their waiſt, and paſſed between their legs; ſome were dreſſed in old velvet, or cloth coats, which they put on regardleſs of ſize or faſhion, although it ſcarce covered their nakedneſs, or trailed on the ground: it was finery, and finery in any ſhape was welcome. Some wore Dutch broad-brimmed hats, bound with gold lace, others the crowns of hats, without any brim at all; the officers of this martial band, who were, for the moſt part, Chriſtian deſcendants of Portugueſe anceſtors, exhibited a very groteſque appearance. The firſt perſonages of rank that paſſed by were three children of the maywoon, borne aſtride upon men's ſhoulders; the eldeſt, a boy about eight years of age; the youngeſt, a girl not more than five; the latter only was legitimate, being the firſt born of his preſent wife; the two elder were the offſprings of concubines. The maywoon followed at a ſhort diſtance, mounted on the neck of a very fine elephant, which he guided himſelf. His dreſs was handſome and becoming; he had on a dark velvet robe, with long ſleeves, trimmed with broad gold lace, and on his head he wore a conical cap of the ſame material, richly embroidered: a number of parade elephants, in tawdry houſings, brought up the rear. As we had not been formally introduced, he paſſed by, without honouring us with any notice. Proceeding to the foot of the ſteps that lead to the pagoda, his elephant knelt down, to ſuffer him to alight. While he was in the performance of this act, the parade elephants knelt alſo, and the crowd that followed ſquatted on their heels. Having aſcended the flight of ſteps, he put off his ſhoes, and walked once round the temple without his umbrella, which was laid aſide, out of reverence to the ſanctity of the place. When he had finiſhed this ceremony, he proceeded to the ſcene of amuſement, a ſort of theatre, erected at an angle of the area of the temple. Two ſaloons, or open halls, ſeparate from the great building, formed two ſides of the theatre, which was about fifty feet ſquare, covered by an awning of graſs, ſpread on a flat roof of ſlender canes, ſupported by bamboo poles. Beneath the projecting verge of the roof of one of the ſaloons there was an elevated ſeat, with a handſome canopy of cloth, for the accommodation of the maywoon and his three children; and on a bare bench beneath him ſat the principal officers of his court. On the left ſide of the theatre, a ſi-

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milar canopy and chair were erected for the maywoon of Martaban, who happened at this time to be passing by to take possession of his government. Opposite to him, under the roof of the other saloon, seats were provided for the English gentlemen, covered with fine carpeting, but without any canopy. The diversions of this day consisted entirely of boxing and wrestling. In order to prevent injury to the champions, the ground had been prepared, and made soft with moistened sand. At the latter exercise they seemed to be very expert; a short stout man was particularly distinguished for his superior skill and strength: we were told, that in former contests he had killed two of his antagonists. The first that encountered him on the present occasion, though much superior in size, was, after a short struggle, pitched on his head, and, as the bystanders said, severely hurt. Many others displayed great activity and address; but in the art of boxing they seemed very deficient, notwithstanding they used fists, knees, and elbows. The battles were of short duration; blood drawn on either side terminated the contest; and even without it the maywoon would not suffer them to contend long. At the end of an engagement both combatants approached the maywoon's throne, and prostrated themselves before him, with their foreheads to the ground, while an attendant spread on the shoulders of each two pieces of cotton cloth, as the reward of their exertions, which they carried away in a crouching position, until they mingled with the crowd. The places of those who retired were immediately filled by fresh pugilists. This amusement lasted for three hours, until we became quite weary of it; tea and sweetmeats in great profusion were afterward served to us, in the name of the maywoon. We departed without ceremony, and got home about four o'clock, extremely oppressed by the intense heat of the weather.

Dramatic Representation—Purificatory Ceremonial.

The solar year of the birmans was now drawing to a close, and the three last days are usually spent by them in merriment and feasting; we were invited by the maywoon to be present on the evening of the 10th of April, at the exhibition of a dramatic representation.

At a little before eight o'clock, the hour when the play was to commence, we proceeded to the house of the maywoon, accompanied by baba-sheen, who, on all occasions, acted as master of the ceremonies. The theatre was the open court, splendidly illuminated by lamps and torches; the maywoon and his lady sat in a projecting balcony of his house: we occupied seats below him, raised about two feet from the ground, and covered with carpets; a crowd of spectators were seated in a circle round the stage. The performance began immediately on our arrival, and far excelled any Indian drama I had ever seen. The dialogue was spirited, without rant; and the action animated, without being extravagant: the dresses of the principal performers were showy and becoming. I was told that the best actors were natives of Siam, a nation which, though unable to contend with the Birmans and Peguers in war, have cultivated with more success the refined arts of peace. By way of an interlude between the acts, a clownish buffoon entertained the audience with a recital of different passages, and by grimace and frequent alterations of tone and countenance, extorted loud peals of laughter from the spectators. The Birmans seem to delight in mimicry, and are very expert in the practice, possessing uncommon versatility of countenance. An eminent practitioner of this art amused us with a spe-

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a specimen of his skill at our own house, and, to our no small astonishment, exhibited a masterly display of the passions, in pantomimic looks and gestures; the transitions he made from pain to pleasure, from joy to despair, from rage to mildness, from laughter to tears; his expression of terror, and, above all, his look of idiotism, were performances of first-rate merit in their line, and we agreed in opinion, that had his fates decreed him to have been a native of Great Britain, his genius would have rivalled that of any modern comedian of the English stage.

The plot of the drama performed this evening I understood was taken from the sacred text of the Ramayan of Balmiec*, a work of high authority among the Hindoos. It represented the battles of the holy Ram and the impious Rahwaan, chief of the Rakus, or demons, to revenge the rape of Seeta, the wife of Ram, who was forcibly carried away by Rahwaan, and bound under the spells of enchantment. Vicissitudes of fortune took place during the performance, that seemed highly interesting to the audience. Ram was at length wounded by a poisoned arrow; the sages skilled in medicine consulted on his cure; they discovered, that on the mountain Indragurry grew a certain tree that produced a gum, which was a sovereign antidote against the deleterious effects of poison; but the distance was so great that none could be found to undertake the journey: at length, Honymaan†, leader of the army of apes, offered to go in quest of it. When he arrived at the place, being uncertain which was the tree, he took up half the mountain, and transported it with ease: thus was the cure of Ram happily effected, the enchantment was broken, and the piece ended with a dance and songs of triumph.

On the 12th of April, the last day of the Birman year, we were invited by the maywoon to bear a part ourselves in a sport that is universally practised throughout the Birman dominions on the concluding day of their annual cycle. To wash away the impurities of the past, and commence the new year free from stain, women on this day are accustomed, to throw water on every man they meet, which the men have the privilege of retorting; this licence gives rise to a great deal of harmless merriment, particularly among the young women, who, armed with large syringes and flaggons, endeavour to wet every man that goes along the street, and, in their turn, receive a wetting with perfect good humour; nor is the smallest indecency ever manifested in this or in any other of their sports. Dirty water is never cast; a man is not allowed to lay hold of a woman, but may fling as much water over her as he pleases, provided she has been the aggressor; but if a woman warns a man that she does not mean to join in the diversion, it is considered as an avowal of pregnancy, and she passes without molestation.

About an hour before sunset we went to the maywoon's, and found that his lady had provided plentifully to give us a wet reception. In the hall were placed three large china jars, full of water, with bowls and ladles to fling it. Each of us, on entering, had a bottle of rose-water presented to him, a little of which we in turn poured into the palm of the maywoon's hand, who sprinkled it over his own vest of fine flowered muslin; the lady then made her appearance

* Called by Sir William Jones, Valmiec.

† Honymaan is worshipped by the Hindoos, under the form of an ape, and one of the most frequent objects of their adoration: almost every Hindoo pagoda has this figure delineated in some part of it. Honymaan is a term used by the Hindoos, to denote a large ape.

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pearance at the door, and gave us to understand that she did not mean to join in the sport herself, but made her eldest daughter, a pretty child, in the nurse's arms, pour from a golden cup some rose-water mixed with sandalwood, first over her father, and then over each of the English gentlemen: this was a signal for the sport to begin. We were prepared, being dressed in linen waistcoats. From ten to twenty women, young and middle-aged, rushed into the hall from the inner apartments, who surrounded and deluged without mercy four men, ill able to maintain so unequal a contest. The maywoon was soon driven from the field; but Mr Wood having got possession of one of the jars, we were enabled to preserve our ground till the water was exhausted: it seemed to afford them great diversion, especially if we appeared at all distressed by the quantity of water flung in our faces. All parties being tired, and completely drenched, we went home to change our clothes, and in the way met many damsels who would willingly have renewed the sport; they, however, were afraid to begin without receiving encouragement from us, not knowing how it might be taken by strangers; but they assailed Baba-Sheen and his Birman attendants with little ceremony. No inconvenient consequences were to be apprehended from the wetting; the weather was favourable, and we ran no risk of taking cold. Having put on dry clothes, we returned to the maywoon's, and were entertained with a dance, and puppet-shows that lasted till eleven.

Religious Processions—Convents of the Rhahaans.

The Birmans, like all the natives of the East, are fond of processions; scarce a week passes that there is not a religious display in Rangoon; either a funeral of some person who leaves sufficient to defray the expence of a pompous public burning, or the ceremony of admitting youths into the convents of the Rhahaans; on the latter occasion parents vie with each other, and spare no cost; the principal charge consists in entertainments, and the customary presents to the Rhahaans. The age of induction is generally from eight to twelve years. When a boy is to be introduced into a convent, either as a temporary resident, or with a view to future consecration, his friends prepare their offerings of cloth, rice, preserves, fruit, fans, cushions, mats, and household utensils. On an appointed day he parades the streets, dressed in yellow, and mounted on a horse richly caparisoned, led by two servants; a band of music goes before, and a party of Rhahaans encircle him: his male friends follow in a troop, and the females of their families bring up the rear, the latter carrying on their heads the offerings meant for the Rhahaans. Thus they proceed to the convent of which the novice is to become a member, where he is presented in form to the senior of the brotherhood. This ceremony is repeated three times, and at each perambulation fresh presents are to be provided.

The kioums or convents of the Rhahaans are different in their structure from common houses, and much resemble the architecture of the Chinese; they are made entirely of wood; the roof is composed of different stages, supported by strong pillars; the inside comprehends one large hall; the whole house is open at the sides: some are curiously carved with various symbolic representations of the divinity. There are no apartments for the private recreation of the Rhahaans; publicity is the prevailing system of Birman conduct; they admit of no secrets either in Church or state.

From the many convents in the neighbourhood of Rangoon, the num-

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ber of Rhahaans and Phonghis* must be very considerable; I was told it exceeded fifteen thousand. This estimate must include those in their noviciate. Like the Carmelites, they go barefooted, and have their heads close shaven, on which they never wear any covering.

Yellow is the only colour worn by the priesthood; they have a long loose cloak, which they wrap round them so as to cover most part of the body: they profess celibacy, and abstain from every sensual indulgence. The prescribed punishment for a Rhahaan detected in an act of incontinence, is expulsion, and public disgrace; the delinquent is seated on an ass, and his face daubed with black paint, interspersed with spots of white; he is thus led through the streets, with a drum beating before him, and afterwards turned out of the city: but such instances of degradation are very rare. The juniors are restricted from wandering about licentiously, either by day or night. There is a prior in every convent, who has a discretionary power to grant permission to go abroad.

The Rhahaans never dress their own victuals, holding it an abuse of time to perform any of the common functions of life, which, so long as they occupy, must divert them from the abstract contemplation of the divine essence. They receive the contributions of the laity, ready cooked, and prefer cold food to hot. At the dawn of the morning they begin to perambulate the town, to collect supplies for the day: each convent sends forth a certain number of its members, who walk at a quick pace through the streets, supporting with the right arm a blue lackered box, in which the donations are deposited: these usually consist of boiled rice mixed with oil, dried and pickled fish, sweetmeats, fruit, &c. During their walk they never cast their eyes to the right or to the left, but keep fixed on the ground; they do not stop to solicit, and seldom even look at the donors, who appear more desirous to bestow than the others to receive. The Rhahaans eat but once a day, at the hour of noon. A much larger quantity of provision being commonly procured than suffices for the members of the convent, the surplus is disposed of as charitably as it was given, to the needy stranger, or the poor scholars who daily attend them, to be instructed in letters, and taught their moral and religious duties.

In the various commotions of the empire, I never heard that the Rhahaans had taken any active share, or publicly interfered in politics, or engaged in war: by this prudent conduct they excited no resentment: the Birmans and Peguers professing the same religion, who ever were conquerors, equally respected the ministers of their faith.

Visit from the Chinese Deputies.

The Chinese minister sent me a polite message, expressing his regret that he had it not in his power to visit me in person, but that his two colleagues would wait on me whenever I should be at leisure to receive them; I returned my acknowledgements, and appointed the following day.

It is customary among nations eastward of Bengal, when a public deputation is sent to a foreign court, to nominate three members, who constitute a council; although the president or chief of these is invested with all the power, and controls the proceedings of the rest, yet the distinction between them is not so wide as to preclude the juniors from a high degree of consequence being attached to their stations; and in case of the demise of the principal, the

* The inferior order of priests, vulgarly called Tallapoins.

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the senior survivor executes all diplomatic functions, thus wisely guarding against any impediment which a casualty might throw in the way of negotiation.

The two junior members of the Chinese deputation came at the appointed hour, accompanied by seven or eight attendants. There is no personage on earth so solemn and ceremonious as a Chinese officer of state; his dignity is preserved by profound silence, unless when occasion renders it necessary to exercise the faculty of speech, which is always slow, monotonous, and dull; even gentlemen in the familiarity of private life, seldom depart from their gravity, or relax into a smile. On entering a room where there is company, good breeding is evinced by a modest but pertinacious refusal to sit down till the master of the house is first seated, which would be an equal violation of decorum on his part. This custom, I was told, sometimes produces a very ludicrous scene, and the guests are not unfrequently obliged to be dragged to their chairs, and placed in them, almost by compulsion. My house being about to undergo some alteration, I had caused a suite of tents, which I had brought with me, to be pitched for our temporary accommodation; in these I made arrangements to receive my visitors, who were exact to their time. On entering the door of the marquee they both made an abrupt stop, and resisted all solicitation to advance to chairs that had been prepared for them, until I should first be seated. In this dilemma Dr Buchanan, who had visited China, advised me what was to be done; I immediately seized on the foremost, whilst the doctor himself grappled with the second: thus we soon fixed them to their seats, both parties, during the struggle, repeating Chin Chin, Chin Chin, the Chinese term of salutation. The conversation was not at all lively or interesting; for though I sat between them, our words had to make a wide circuit before they reached each other's comprehension. I spoke in the language of Hindostan to a Mussulman who understood Birman; he delivered it to a Birman who spoke Chinese: this Birman gave it to the first official domestic, who repeated it to his master in the Chinese tongue. Our wines, port, claret, and Madeira, all excellent of their kind, were served up; these, however, were too cold for Chinese palates; my visitants did not seem to relish them; but when cherry-brandy was introduced, their approbation was manifested by the satisfaction with which each of them swallowed a large glass full of the liquor,: they tasted our tea, and, before they departed, politely presented me with some fans, two or three pieces of silk, two small boxes of tea, and three bottles of shouchou, a very fiery spirit distilled from rice, of which the Chinese are extremely fond. I returned the visit on the following day, and was received with as much pomp and ostentation as circumstances would admit; in front of the house a silk ensign waved, on which was embroidered the imperial dragon of China, and at their gate were suspended whips and chains, importing the power which the owner possessed to inflict corporeal punishment. The two junior members met me at the threshold of their habitation, apologized for the unavoidable absence of the chief personage, and introduced me into a hall, the walls of which were concealed by screens of silk, and the chairs covered with loose pieces of sattin. This interview was rendered more interesting than the former, by a spontaneous question on the part of the senior Chinese, to know whether I had heard of the safe arrival of Lord Macartney in England. His Lordship having left China only the preceding

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preceding year, it was not possible to have had accounts of his reaching England, and the issue of his Lordship's negociations was at that time wholly unknown; consequently, being unacquainted both with the objects and event of that splendid mission, I felt myself rather on delicate ground in regard to the inquiries which I, on my part, wished to make. In order to draw some conclusion from their discourse, I encouraged them to pursue the topic, by asking how his Lordship's health had borne the vicissitudes of climate? they replied, that they only knew of the embassy from report, and seemed reluctant to enter into particulars with which, it is probable, they were entirely unacquainted; I did not, therefore, press the subject farther; but I was not suffered to remain long in doubt what their sentiments were. Chinese vanity scarcely yields to that of the Birmans; here was an opportunity, by exaggeration and misrepresentation, of indulging their own pride at the expence of the English nation, which, in the accounts circulated by them at Ummerapoora respecting the embassy to China, they did not neglect. They treated us with tea and sweetmeats, and smoked their long pipes with unrelaxed solemnity. I repaid their civilities by giving them some broad cloth and brandy, and took my leave.

(To be continued.)

DESCRIPTION OF THE SITE OF ANCIENT TROY.

From Capt. Franklin's Remarks and Observations on the Plain of Troy, made during an excursion in June 1799.

THE modern village of Bunarbashi, and site of ancient Troy, is situated on an eminence at the upper part of the plain, and rises gradually from the sources of the Scamander, at the distance of half a mile. If a traveller be desirous of viewing to advantage the situation of ancient Troy, he will place himself midway betwixt the springs and the city, and near to where formerly stood the Scæan gate. The city of Troy appears to have been bounded on the east and south by Mount Ida, and north and west by the Simois, and the plain. From behind the village of Bunarbashi the hills rise gradually, and at the distance of two miles from the agha's house are terminated by the lofty stations of the tomb of Hector, and other high ground.

It is here that the appellation of Ιλιον πνειουσαν, or *wind-swept Ilium*, occurs to the mind of the spectator in full force when the Levanters blow: the flurries coming over the broken ridges of Ida, must here be experienced in their utmost violence. —Placed on this eminence, it requires no great stretch of imagination, to bring in review the transactions of the war, and the fate of Ilium, as sung by the divine bard.

The several barrows are all in view, all in the positions they ought to occupy: and as they impressed on my own mind, with so full a conviction as not to leave the smallest doubt remaining, but that I stood on the very site of Troy, or near it; so I cannot think it possible that any one can personally view the evidence afforded by the disposition of the country round, and these monuments in particular, without complete satisfaction in his mind, that Homer described this scene from characters that are indelible. Barrows, it is true, are common to other countries, but that we should have a rising ground for the position of the city, a plain suited to the conflicts of the armies, sweeping down to the Hellespont, two rivers, one on each side this

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this plain, joining at no great distance from the sea, added to the different barrows, all in the very places where they ought to be, cannot be the effect of chance, and are circumstances so various, that no country could produce them all, unless it were the very spot designed. Had I ever been so sceptical (and doubts I certainly had,) I could not see two barrows, one large, and one smaller, at Sigæum, without confessing that such they ought to be according to the Iliad, and such their place. I could not see the Rhœteum marked by another barrow, without reflecting that Ajax was encamped on the left of the line, and that on the left he ought to have been buried. I could not view the barrow of Æsyetes, marked out by Strabo, and fixed at the most advantageous point for reconnoitring, without recalling the assignment made of it by Homer to this purpose: but above all this, when I saw the barrow of Hector at the back of Troy, still marked by the pile of stones which Homer allots to this, and this only, I could not help thanking Mr Morritt for pointing out this peculiarly to my notice, and I must add my testimony to his, that such is the fact; the stones are piled as his drawing represents them, and their appearance is not exaggerated. Now that all these circumstances should be united in the space of a few miles by accident, and that they should all correspond with Homer, is beyond the power of calculation, if the fact were not true; no other spot in the world could be accommodated to the description, or answer to the particulars required; and if this spot does answer with so much precision, both generally and especially, here and no where else must we look for Troy.

ACCOUNT OF THE DJEOUABY ARABS AND THE BEDOUINS.

From Memoirs relative to Egypt by the learned and scientific Men who accompanied the French Expedition.

THE banks of the Natron lakes are frequented every year by the Djeouabys*, a hospitable tribe, who lead a shepherd's life, and encamp there every winter with their flocks. They are employed during this time in carrying natron and prickly reeds; they also have some traffic in dates, which they fetch in caravans from Sioua in the Ammonian Oasis: it is a journey of twelve to fifteen days. These Arabs are *marabouths* or peaceful people†, who wander here and there to find water and pasture for their cattle. This tribe has, more than any other, preserved their ancient customs; they are merely shepherds, and refuse to cultivate the soil. Their manners are mild, and partake of the simplicity of their way of life. They are not, however, exempted from the turbulence of the passions, and especially that of love, which in every country, and especially in the East, is closely allied to jealousy; and this sometimes hurries them into the most cruel excesses‡.

The clothing of the Djeouabys consists

* The Djeouabys have for their leaders Karamit-abou-ghaleb, chief sheik of the tribe, Hhadjy-thahh-aloudihil, and Hhadjy-ica-abou-ali. This tribe is composed of about two thousand men, and possesses about sixty horses.

† They never make war, and only take up arms to defend themselves, and even this but rarely; they almost always trade for money.

‡ Hzoud, a respectable old man, head of a large family, and a dependant on Bhadjy Taha, had his only son assassinated in the arms of his wife. She had had a former husband, who repudiated her on frivolous pretences; but, filled with love and

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consists of an *ihhram* and a *bernous*, a kind of cloak similar to the surplice which is worn by those that officiate in the Romish church: it is made of white wool. This stuff, which is used to clothe both men and women, is manufactured in Barbary: it is bought at Cairo, but chiefly at Alexandria. The women spin the wool from their own sheep to make the cloth used for their tents, and other common purposes.

The wealth of the Djeouabys, and in general of the Arabs of the desert, consists in camels and sheep, whilst that of the Arabs who inhabit the villages is in large cattle; for these last have but few camels. Who would imagine, that in the midst of deserts, a style of easy circumstances establishes the same distinctions as with civilized people, and turns aside natural propensities? The Arabian women do not all suckle their own children; the more opulent employ wet nurses.

Those mothers who do not abandon their children to hired nurses, appear equally susceptible of the same feelings towards this tender age as the more civilized people. At the attack of an Arabian camp, which was surprised by some of our troops, the men took to their horses and fled with precipitation towards the Nile, abandoning the women to their fate. These, whether by the impulse of the moment, or from reflection, thought to protect themselves from the fury of the soldiers, and retard their progress, by laying their children at the feet of their pursuers. This, however, did not stop our brave men; for in the midst of pursuit they lifted from the ground these little innocents, gave them into the arms of their mothers, and continued as before to follow their enemies.

It is very difficult to prevent disorder from reigning in a camp taken by assault. In these cases the Arab women, under the apprehension of submitting to the desires of the conquerors, have been known to have recourse to a singular stratagem, in order to inspire disgust, that of besmearing over their faces with cow-dung.

The Arabs of the desert bear the name of Khaiah Arabs, or inhabitants of tents—*khaiah* meaning canvas. The village Arabs are called Khaith, or dwellers within walls. These last were once wandering tribes, who gradually approaching a more cultivated country, at first dwelt in tents, but insensibly changed them for settled habitations like the fellahs of Egypt.

There is no kind of convention which binds the members of any tribe to the chief; he is almost always of an ancient family, and respected as such; but to maintain his authority as the head of the tribe, he must employ persuasion, address, accommodating manners, in a word, all the art of an experienced leader; he has, however, the right of making peace or war, and is charged with what concerns the general welfare of the tribe.

As soon as peace is made with a tribe, or a treaty commenced, the chief is invested with a cloak, or pelisse; and this custom of making presents is so fully established, that the contract would not be thought binding without this distinction.

The Arab sheiks negotiate with a sort

and rage, this atrocious wretch swore that he would kill, with his own hand, every one who should marry her, and he kept his word. Haoud not being able to bear the sight of the murderer of his own son, had retired to Upper Egypt, and, without wishing it, he had drawn with him several families. This unfortunate father, perceiving that his retirement occasioned disorder in the tribe, has rather chosen to suppress his resentment than injure the common interest, and has returned to Bhadjy Taha. But he appears always melancholy, his eyes filled with tears, and he drags out a languishing existence.

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ſort of dignity, or rather reſerve, like all other knaves. What has been called *eating bread and ſalt* with their new friends, and which has been thought ſo ſacred a pledge, is, in fact, a mere farce, conſecrated by cuſtom. The Arabs on each bank of the Nile have ſhown that they pay no regard to the ſacredneſs of an oath: they violate their own treaties whenever fear or intereſt impels them to it.

When the Arabs preſent themſelves before a perſon whom they reſpect, they leave their horſes at about a hundred paces diſtance, and then advance on foot.

They know no other laws than that of retaliation. Where there are no penal laws, nor magiſtrates to put them in execution; murder would go unpuniſhed, if aſſaſſination did not, in ſome degree, ſupply the want of public energy. Hence it is, that this, which with us is looked upon as a baſe crime, becomes a legitimate act of vengeance, which is purſued by the relations of the ſufferer from generation to generation.

Theſe murders conſtantly foment warfare between different tribes, or between the wandering tribes and the villages. It is then called *having blood between them.*

Sometimes, to *ranſom the blood* and to reſtore peace, a payment is made as a compromiſe; but this is accounted ſhameful, and thus the weak or puſillanimous become doubly tributary to the ſtronger.

The villages that refuſe to pay, are liable to be pillaged three times. Theſe plunders ſtrike the country with terror, and make the inhabitants regard the Arabs as ſome of the moſt formidable ſcourges with which they are afflicted. I aſked a ſheik if he had had the plague this year in his village? 'We have had,' ſaid he, 'the plague and the Arabs.'

The Arabs have a great dread of the ſmall-pox and the plague: thoſe who have not had theſe diſeaſes take great pains to avoid thoſe that are ſuffering under them. The ſmall-pox leaves very conſiderable pitting in their faces. Notwithſtanding the prejudices of religion, the bodies of thoſe dead of the plague are burnt with the greateſt care.

The ages of their children are dated from certain events or periods: thus thoſe born in this year will date from the entry of the French into Egypt. The Arabs have a kind of chronicle, which comprehends about ten years. They have no public regiſters. The date of the birth of their children is written on a ſlip of paper over a page of the Koran, and that of the children of the village on the gates or walls of the houſes.

The want of chirurgical inſtruments gives riſe to a very ſingular cuſtom in gun-ſhot wounds, the intention of which (however fulfilled) is to ſupply the place of forceps to extract the ball when it has only made a fleſh-wound. This cuſtom is to make an inciſion in the hinder parts of a frog, of a correſponding ſize with the lips of the wound, and unite the whole with a good ligature. They pretend that this proceſs, and the convulſive movement of the dying animal, draws to the ſurface the ball that made the wound. They then dreſs the wound with oil or butter, and burn it with verdigriſe, to hinder it from cloſing too ſoon. It is for the ſame purpoſe, and in order to promote ſuppuration, that they put in the wound a ſmall ſtone, which is the ſame with the cautery which is employed in Europe.

The Arabs always carry with them that which makes the greater part of their riches, and with which they proviſion their dwelling camps. They preſerve their chopped ſtraw and their grain in large pits dug under ground. The neighbourhood of a well of freſh water, a few ſlips of land of ſcanty product, or ſalt lakes that can be worked with ſome profit, determine

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termine the ſite of theſe encampments: the Arabs poſſeſs beſides, at four or five leagues from the margin of cultivated countries, ſtore houſes kept faſt cloſed, and further on in the deſert depoſits under the ſand, known by ſome outward marks to the proprietors only.

The Djeouabys, in order to eſcape being pillaged by the wandering tribes, are obliged to receive them into their camps, and furniſh them with proviſions, and barley for their horſes. The Arabs of the deſert are a lawleſs predatory race, and had been in a ſtate of conſtant warfare with the Mamelukes, who, however, kept them in ſome kind of awe. On the firſt arrival of the French, the women of the Hennadys* chanted,

Succeſs to the people who have driven Mourad from Cairo.

Succeſs to the people who have brought us into the villages.

Succeſs to the people who have fed us with *fouthyer*†.

Since, however, we have repreſſed their incurſions by vigorous meaſures, they have ceaſed to celebrate our arrival. The ſame diſtruſt ought to be entertained of theſe Arabs as of robbers and aſſaſſins: they are but little formidable as a military force, except where they experience no oppoſition; and the expeditions of the French in purſuit of them penetrating into the centre of their arid ſands and their deſerts, which were eſteemed inacceſſible, will, no doubt, be attended with the happieſt effects.

The principal weapon of the Arabs is a pike‡, which they wield and throw with great dexterity. They manage their horſes with equal ſkill, and pay the greateſt attention to them; nevertheleſs, one of their practices appears to an European, at leaſt, very injudicious; it is that of checking the horſe on full ſpeed, and making him rear on his hind legs. The Arabs never attack in line, but always like foragers, uttering at the ſame time loud cries and invectives; their ſtyle of fighting being merely that of light troops.

The horſes of the Arabs are very ſwift, and they puſh them to their full ſpeed; at the ſame time, and without letting go the reins, which they hold in their left hand, they charge an enemy in front. If ſucceſsful, they ſtrip him, and ſometimes cut off his head, which they bear in triumph at the end of a pike. When they miſs their blow they return to the charge by a half wheel to right or left, or endeavour to gain the vantage ground.

The Arabs are in general but ill equipped. Their fire-arms and powder are very bad; their balls are not well caſt; the powder is granulated in an unartificial manner, and is for the moſt part charcoal; they carry it in a wooden flaſk, and the balls ſeparately in a leathern bag, ſeldom charging their pieces with cartouches.

The Arabs bordering on Egypt were in the habit of ſending ſpies to Boulak,

* Monſa-Abu Ali is the chief of the principal tribe of Hennadys. They poſſeſs about three or four hundred horſes, and with their allies can muſter from 900 to 1000 cavalry. The Hennadys are the moſt ancient of the Libyan tribes that are known in Egypt.

† A kind of cake ſpread over with butter, which is eaten with honey, or more commonly with molaſſes.

‡ The pike conſiſts of a ſquared iron head, terminated by a ſharp point, and fixed to a pole from four to five metres long. The wounds made by this weapon are not ſo deep as thoſe of the lance, the head of which is compreſſed; but their conſequences are generally more ſerious, not unfrequently terminating in a locked jaw. The Arabs eaſt of the Nile have, almoſt all of them, pikes or lances; but thoſe of Libya carry fire-arms.

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Boulak, disguised as husbandmen, in order to learn the kind and number of the troops about to march against them from Cairo. As soon as their spies returned, the tribe broke up camp, and sent far into the desert their wives and children, and all their valuables. The men themselves made a few days march to fatigue their enemies, and in the mean time, being joined by the confederate tribes, they either commenced hostilities or received the attack.

Every camp has advanced guards on the neighbouring heights, who carry their turbans on the point of their lances. If the camp is to advance, the vedettes march on the same side as the enemy, or the prey which they propose to carry off; if on the contrary, the vedettes return towards the camp.

As soon as the Arabs are apprehensive of an attack, they separate into several small camps at a great distance from each other, and tie their camels to the tents, so as to be able to move off at a moment's notice.

When one tribe is engaged with another, the women come within sight of the combatants, playing on the tambourine, and singing strains powerful to excite their courage: the wounded are taken care of by their wives and mistresses. The women hold valour in great estimation, and a chief covered with scars is the boast of the whole tribe: thus the support of empires is the band of union among those miserable hordes of robbers.

A combat in which twenty or twenty-five men are killed, is reckoned a bloody battle, the date of which forms an important era.

It is necessary when marching during night in the desart, against the Arabs, to be aware of a circumstance, which would otherwise often give a needless alarm of the presence of the enemy: this is the light of the horizontal stars, which here, as well as at sea, are very apt to be mistaken for fires.

The natural increase of mankind imposes on them the necessity of seeking for subsistence: hence the forty thousand Arabs that border upon Egypt, finding no resource in their arid sands, consider this country as their own domain, and, under this pretext, are perpetually making predatory incursions. The government has often ineffectually, and never with more than partial success, endeavoured to repress this mischief: in the mean time, the unhappy cultivator was exposed to the vexatious oppression of the agents of government, and the devastation and cruelty of the Arabs.

Such was the condition of the inhabitants of Egypt; it is greatly to be wished that it may henceforth be ameliorated.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Eight Useful Directions to Epicures.

(Very proper to be read before going to Anniversary Dinners.)

1. MAKE it a rule to be early in your attendance: every epicure will allow that it is better to wait a little for dinner, than have the dinner spoiled by waiting for him.

2. Carefully inspect the bill of fare, that you may know what is coming, and be able to place yourself accordingly.

3. Seat yourself directly opposite to your favourite dish; in that case you will be able to help yourself to the nice cuts.

4. Help yourself plentifully at first, as it is a thousand to one whether you have a chance of a second plateful, and there may be some present

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who understand the *joint* as well as yourself.

5. Watch the eye of him who wishes to *hob or nob*, and ask him to drink a glass of wine with you.—You *may* get drunk otherwise, but not so expeditiously and politely.

6. If you wish to be very witty at the expence of any of the company, attack him after the second bottle: ten to one but he forgets it all before morning, or if not, you can plead that you had too much wine in your head.

7. Always join loudly in the chorus of a song: it opens the pores, and gives a particular relish to the wine.

8. In returning home, particularly, if drunk, prefer riding on horseback: you may have a fall in the other way, but there is more spirit and effort in a fall from a horse; besides, you can always blame the horse who threw you off, although he was sober.

FIVE REASONS,

Why the Summer is the properest Season for Public Dinners.

1. Because, owing to the heat, the stomach is in a relaxed state, and less able to bear a load of all kinds of food of different natures.

2. Because in hot weather, wine, and particularly spirituous liquors, have a tendency to create fevers, and obstructions in the *viscera*, vulgarly called the bowels.

3. Because, owing to the heat, people are disposed to drink most, and consequently make most for the *good of the house*.

4. Because those who happen to be blind-drunk, may *see* to get home before it is *dark*.

5. Because there is leisure for amusements out of doors, which are extremely proper when the body is overheated.

FINE TIMES.

By a noted Grumbler.

Fine times, when generosity is shewn only to w——s, waiters at bagnios, and horse-jockies.

When drinking and wenching are the chief accomplishments of a man of spirit.

When gaming is a duty, distress of circumstances a pleasure, and gentlemen's servants are bailiffs in livery.

When tradesmen bet fifty or a hundred pounds on a horse, and pay a shilling in the pound to their creditors.

When all debts remain unpaid, but debts of honour, and a prostitute and a gambler are the only creditors whom we would not affront by a composition.

When parents exhibit their children to titled seducers, and profligates of high rank, by which they gain a keeper, and lose a husband.

When, in order to ride in one's coach, it is necessary to deserve to ride in a *cart*.

When the maid and the mistress are so like in dress, that there is no difference, except that the maid is the best dress of the two.

When the follies of youth begin in infancy, when manhood is left out altogether, and old age begins at five-and-twenty.

When money is become the object of philosophic contempt, and a young man is never happy until he has nothing left, and gets credit for public spirit and virtue, a few weeks before he shoots himself.

When one may repeat again and again truths like the above, and those who are concerned, laugh at, and disregard them, while men, who know not the world, can scarcely believe that *such things are!*

ADVERTISEMENT.

To an enlightened Public.

Many young ladies and gentlemen, when walking in the fields, or frequenting public places, being utterly at a loss for proper expressions to make use of—This is, therefore, ge-

Messrs.

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ſpectfully to acquaint the public, that Meſſrs. Le Gout and Le Mot, dealers in words and ſyllables, have lately laid in a very large aſſortment, proper for every occaſion.

This collection, the largeſt ever on ſale in this country, conſiſts of

Oh laws and lackadaiſies!—Oh dears!—Good lacks!—Bleſs mees!—Oh la!—Dear mees!—Hey day!—Believe me!—Dear la!—Odds me!—Hah!—Odſo!—Lookye there! Aye!—Eh!—Hi!—Pooh!—Umph!—Well, I vow!—So there, now!—Well a-day!—So they ſay!—Well, to be ſure!—Nay, but there!—Dear heart!—For my part!—'Pon my honour!—Ditto ſoul!—Ditto faith!—Ditto word!—I proteſt!—I am amazed!—'Pon my life!—I'm ſurprized!—Who would think it?—I'm aſtoniſhed!—Who would have thought it?—Take my word for it!—I never *ſeed* the like!—Did not I tell you ſo?—O gemini! &c. &c. &c.

For public places, particularly the theatres, they have a choice aſſortment of Monſtrous!—Capital!—Vaſtly fine!—Shocking!—Charming!—Prodigious handſome! &c.

They beg leave alſo to inform their friends, who are in the habit of ſwearing, that they have lately manufactured a very large quantity of *damnation* and *cleſſing*, which may be had mixed, or ſeparate, as ſuits the taſte. For ſuch as do not chuſe to go to the expence of *hell* and *d——nation*, they have a large collection of Odds bobs!—Adſniggers!—Wounds!—Zaunsecod!—Hang me!—Rat you!—Whip you!—Sliderikins!—Faith!—Troth!—'Ad rabbit it!—The deuce, and the devil!—warranted to keep for years.

N. B. Caſt-off oaths taken in exchange for new ones, or repaired by the year or month.

P. S. Gentlemen going to balls, or a-courting, may be accommodated with darts, flames, and angelic charms, at—*per* night.

Sweet Sympathetic Senſibility.—So, Miſs Hectic died this morning of a conſumption. She was no more than ſeventeen—a ſweet girl!

Ah me! is ſhe dead? Poor thing.—What's trumps?

The man is dead, my dear, whom we employed to clear the mouth of the well behind our houſe, and which he fell into.

Is he? I thought he could not recover.—Play a ſpade, madam.

There were upward of four thouſand killed in the laſt engagement. How many childleſs parents are now in ſorrow?

Ah! how many, indeed!—The odd trick is our's.

The captain is now reduced to ſuch poverty, that I am told it would be charity to ſend a joint of meat to his family.

That's hard.—I have not a heart, indeed, Sir.

He fell on his head, and has been delirious ever ſince, and the phyſicians have no hopes that he will ever recover the uſe of his reaſon.

Oh! I recollect, he rode againſt ſomebody—Play a ſpade, if you pleaſe.

The proſpect to the poor this winter is dreadful indeed. There will be a powerful appeal to the feelings of the rich.

Yes—one really gives ſo much in charity—I'll bet you a crown on the game.

Pray, lady—— have you heard of the dreadful accident, which has happened to Mrs. ——?

What! her ſon drowned? O, yes—Mind, we are eight, partner.

George, madam, George, I am ſorry to ſay it, put an end to his life laſt Tueſday—

You don't ſay ſo?—I had two honours in my own hand.

Yes; and as misfortunes never come alone, his mother and ſiſter are in a ſtate of diſtraction—

Dear me! that's bad—Single, double, and the rub?

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ON PAROCHIAL INFIRMARIES, IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

(From the Monthly Magazine.)

AMONG the many abuſes which require correction in large cities, and eſpecially in this metropolis, there are none which call more loudly for redreſs than the ſituation, conſtruction, and other circumſtances which relate to workhouſes, and the infirmaries for the parochial poor, as alſo the receptacles for, and early education of, thoſe poor children, who, from the indigence of their parents, are under the neceſſity of being admitted into poorhouſes. I propoſe to call your attention to each of theſe ſubjects; but, as the moſt important and demanding immediate redreſs, I mean to lay before the public, through the medium of your excellent Magazine, ſome of the abuſes of parochial infirmaries. Nothing can be more ſelf-evident, than that the habitations of the healthy and the ſick ought to be kept perfectly diſtinct, under ſeparate roofs, and with no kind of communication among the ſervants or attendants, and yet nothing is more common than to find the infirmary and the work-houſe in the ſame building, by means of which, if there ſhould be any infectious diſeaſe, it cannot fail to be communicated from the ſick to the healthy. By this ſingle circumſtance of miſmanagement, not only there will be great mortality among the unfortunate inhabitants of poor-houſes, but infectious diſeaſes are likely to be propagated through the town from theſe ſources. I am credibly informed, that from theſe cauſes, nearly thirty perſons were buried from one parochial receptacle of healthy and ſick, in the courſe of a ſingle week. And I have reaſon to believe, that every medical attendant on one poorhouſe in London has been attacked with infectious fever for many years paſt.—Does not this require immediate correction?

I would ſuggeſt that the poorhouſes and the infirmaries of all pariſhes ſhould be immediately removed to the ſuburbs, ſo as to give all the advantage to the poor of purity of the air, and to diminiſh the ſpreading of infection through the metropolis. The populous pariſh of Mary le-bonne has attended to theſe neceſſary and obvious regulations; but there are neighbouring pariſhes, abounding with the loweſt claſſes of mankind, who live in all kinds of filth, and are thence particularly liable to the production of diſeaſe, where none of theſe objects are regarded, and where for this reaſon infectious fevers prove more than commonly fatal. The wards of all infirmaries of this deſcription ought to be large, airy, and clean, and ſhould be white-waſhed with lime at leaſt once in a year. No more than one patient ſhould ever lie in one bed, and the beds ſhould not ſtand nearer than three feet from each other. Obvious as theſe things are, nothing can be more neglected. The wards are generally ſmall, with low ceilings, and ill-ventilated, ſo that the air is conſtantly vitiated, and the vapour of infection is not likely to be diſſipated. They are ſometimes not white-waſhed for years together, and the floors and ſtair-caſes are too often dirty, and the walls filthy.

Two, and ſometimes three, people, labouring under different diſeaſes, are placed in the ſame bed; and, not unfrequently, a dying perſon is cloſe by another in a dangerous ſtate:—this muſt ſerve to aggravate diſeaſe, and haſten death in many caſes. Beſides this evil, the beds are crowded ſo near to each other, that the medical attendants frequently cannot approach the ſick who require their aſſiſtance.

Another regulation in all parochial infirmaries ſhould be a regular viſitation of them, at leaſt three times in a week, by the pariſh-officers. This would

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would produce a good effect in two ways. It would insure cleanliness and attention, to the avoiding of infection, both on account of the sick and the visitors; yet it is not unusual for the wards to be so dangerous, that the officers dare not visit them.

ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY; A TALE.

THERE is an oak in the Highlands of Caithness, which, notwithstanding Dr Johnson's reflections upon Scottish timber, would not dishonour the forests of Norway. Whether it is from the singularity of such umbrageous foliage among the blighted pollards of Caledonia, or from any local tradition, respecting the tree itself, is uncertain; but the neighbouring clans entertain a superstitious veneration for the spot on which it flourishes.

It was beneath the venerable branches of this gigantic plant, that Alan, the son of Modred, opened his little knapsack, as he proceeded on his journey from Olingra to Inverness. His poor, but industrious father, had for many years exercised the double functions of weaver and prophet; and it was a question undecided at Alan's departure, to which of these professions he owed the celebrity he had acquired among his neighbours.

As a weaver, he supplied them with cloathing; as a prophet, he foretold their destiny. And wonderful it was, that among the number of his predictions, hardly a single instance occurred, in which he had been upbraided with falsehood. To the men he promised sweethearts, and to the women matrimony; and so happily did he modify his augurial declarations, that, if by accident, an event proved unpropitious, neither male nor female thought proper to confess it.

By his gift of *second-sight*, he had formed the most flattering expectations respecting the future welfare of his son. Innumerable typical presentations, which floated before his eyes, during his labours at the loom, announced and prepared, the momentous period of Alan's aggrandizement. Animated by these delightful prospects, he persuaded the simple youth to seek his fortunes in a milder climate; and bestowing upon him the scanty gatherings of his industry, sent him with a blessing to realize the visions of his father, among the people of the south.

Alan, as he placed before him the sorry remnant of his food, cast a wishful look towards the mountains of Olingra. His departure had left scarce a dry eye in the place. His proficiency upon the bagpipe endeared him to his companions, while his agility in the dance excited their admiration. Esteemed by one sex, and beloved by the other, the moment of separation was the bittereſt he had ever experienced. As the setting sun threw its rays across the mountains that environed the place of his nativity, his bosom heav'd with sighs, and the barley-cake, as it rose to his lips, came moistened with tears.

"'Tis a hard case," said he, taking off his bonnet, and twirling it upon his finger, at the same time adjusting a knot of blue ribbon which a favourite damsel had placed there the evening before his departure, "'tis a hard case, that one is never allowed to take a peep at those we leave behind! My father piques himself upon his talent in *second-sight*: alas! would any benignant genius enable me, now and then, to behold that which I have left, I should be perfectly indifferent respecting that which is to come!"

"The task be mine!" exclaimed a small figure, about six inches high, as it stepped from beneath the broad leaf of the burdoch, and rolled before it a cylindrical tube almost as large as itself; "thy prayer is heard! thy petition is granted!—See'st thou this glass? Its magic powers will enable thee at any time to behold those from whom thou art separated.—Rash youth! the period is at hand, when the knowledge it affords, will induce thee to imprecate the gift of Oberon?"

With these words, the phantom vanished. Alan, whose astonishment could not be equalled, heard, as he lifted her present from the ground, a confused murmur, like the flight of bees, all around him. At the same time, loud peals of laughter seemed to ascend the air, and die away upon the breeze. Silence ensued; and thrusting his new acquirement to the bottom of his knapsack, he took to his heels; nor ventured to examine it, or to look behind him, 'till the closing hills entirely concealed the oak from his view.

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Then it was that curiosity, superior to apprehension, urged him to inspect more closely, the preternatural donation of the fairy.—Emptying his knapsack with eager anxiety, the little talisman rolled upon the ground.—To Alan it was an object of perfect novelty; but had it been subject to the observation of men more accustomed to refined society, Oberon might have been liable to an imputation within the limits of civil jurisdiction; since it exactly resembled those glasses which our modern beaus make use of at an opera, as a polite method of staring modesty out of countenance.

Alan surveyed it with that greedy satisfaction which illiterate, and often amiable minds, indulge, in contemplating any resource that tends to gratify an inquisitive disposition.—As he turned it between his fingers, a plaintive voice, in supplicating accents, interrupted his inquiry. It was the venerable figure of a poor soldier, who, supported by crutches on a wooden leg, humbly besought his charity. The heart of Alan, ever open to the dictates of humanity, distended with emotions of the purest sensibility, and rejoiced in an opportunity of exercising the duties of benevolence.—With every inclination to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow creatures, it had not often fallen within the narrow limits of his finances, to augment those of more unfortunate individuals. But his father had supplied him with resources which so long as they continued, were never likely to be shut against the calls of charity. As ostentation had no share in his liberality, it is not necessary to mention the munificent gratuity with which the soldier took his leave. Alan blessed him as they parted; and if the donation he had given was unworthily bestowed, it reflected no demerit on the generous motive from which his beneficence proceeded.

The moment was now arrived, in which a fair occasion presented itself to estimate the virtues of his glass. Having proceeded a few miles in the indulgence of that luxury, which is only known to minds who are capable of enjoying the sensations of philanthropy, a resistless inclination tempted him to heighten it, by summoning the happy soldier to his view. A moment's observation in the fatal glass convinced him of his temerity. What a scene of horror passed before his eyes! The deceitful object of his pity, divested of his wooden leg and tattered uniform, appeared within a gloomy cave surrounded by banditti. His face, once so venerable, was concealed in crape; while a hellish female employed herself in fastening to his body a leathern girdle; to which had been previously suspended the implements of plunder.—In a remote corner of this infernal den, several of his associates were engaged in murdering an old man, who with his hands bound, and his mouth gagged, struggled upon the ground; while a groupe of cursed hags, apparently intoxicated, were tearing open his bosom, and rifling his garments of every thing they contained.

Alas, poor Alan! a transitory dimness obscured his sight, and closed the horrid picture from his view. His knees trembled, a cold moisture bedewed his temples, and his whole frame becoming subject to violent emotions, he fell prostrate on the earth. "Father of Mercies!" exclaimed the affrighted youth, "thy will be done!"

The long twilight of the North began now to disappear. Vast clouds were gathering in the horizon, and as Alan rose seek to a place of refuge for the night, darkness rapidly advanced. Penetrating into the thickest covert of a wide forest, he spread his tartan among some tall brakes, and consigning himself to the protection of Heaven, buried his cares in sleep.

Event succeeded each other with such rapidity, after the adventure of the Oak, that Alan had not once bestowed a thought upon the inhabitants of Olingra. Astonishment, curiosity, and terror, by turns so entirely engrossed his attention, that every idea, respecting the original cause of Oberon's visit, had been banished from his memory. It was not until the following morning, when approaching light began to disperse the gloom around him, and to dissipate the terrors of the preceding evening, that any thought of those from whom he was separated entered his imagination.

He awoke, full of wonder at the marvellous occurrences of the former day.—Dearly as he had paid for his first experiment in the glass of Oberon, he yet regarded his present as an inestimable treasure; so consistent is it with human frailty, to esteem any medium of selfish gratification, although purchased with sorrow, and exercised in folly. The trial he had made, answered to a miracle; but he was not so completely divested of all apprehension, with regard to the consequences, as to feel extremely desirous of immediately renewing it.

"I will

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"I will not," said he, as he threw his knapsack across his shoulders, and rose to pursue his journey, "I will not see what Isabel is doing this morning. Poor girl! it would make my heart ache, to behold her sorrow for my absence. I'll answer for it, she has not eat a mouthful since we parted! And Theodore, the sincerest friend I had, what will he do without me?"

"*Do!*" replied a pedlar, who sat roasting some potatoes beneath a hedge, and, unobserved by Alan, had overheard his exclamations, "*Why, comfort Isabel, to be sure!*"

"Thou art a saucy knave!" said Alan, "and—but thou art beneath my notice—should'st receive the payment of thy insolence!"

To this observation the facetious pedlar declined making any answer; and Alan, quickening his pace, soon left him to the free exercise of his waggery.

"Comfort Isabel, forsooth? said he, turning out of the main road, to make a shorter cut across some pastures; "and how can a friend prove his sincerity more effectually, than by taking care of one's mistress during her lover's absence!"—

The reasoning was platonic and good; but all to no purpose. Still the pedlar's words vibrated in his ears.

"Comfort Isabel! she must need a comforter; and Theodore, good lad! will afford her consolation."

It would not do! A sensation, somewhat resembling jealousy, in spite of all his philosophy, predominated within his bosom. "Pshaw!" said he, taking out his glass, with a view of diverting his thoughts by its magical powers—"I may surely venture to see what sort of a fellow this is, who has given me such uneasiness."

The view gave him neither information nor pleasure. The pedlar was seated as before, stuffing himself with potatoes, and holding his sides with laughter, at the joke he had made against Alan. It convinced him, however, that he should not always be liable to the severe chastisement, which attended the first trial he had given it, and encouraged him to prove its virtues once more. He lifted it to his eyes, and wished he might see his father.

The effect was instantaneous. He beheld the old man, with a large cleaver, beating out the brains of a faithful mastiff, which Alan had nursed and fed from its birth. It had been his constant companion, and once saved his life, as he was on the point of being drowned; by swimming to him with some corks in his mouth, which had slipped from Alan's hold, as he ventured beyond his depth. He had consigned it to the care of his father as his choicest favourite, and would not suffer it to accompany him, lest it might be stolen or lost upon the road.

A tear stole down his cheek, as he witnessed the expiring agonies of his unfortune friend. "Those who have murdered thee must answer for it!" said he: "had I continued in Olingra, they dared not to sacrifice an hair of thine head." As he thus became sensible of his distance from Olingra, and his utter incapacity to interfere in any occurrence that was passing among its inhabitants, Isabel again rushed upon his thoughts.—"Could I but be convinced she is happy," said he, "it might be some consolation; but I will not become witness to her actions, in a moment, when I know she must be miserable."

The same objection did not hold good respecting Theodore. He, therefore, ventured to pass a moment's examination upon his friend's conduct. But fate, who is not always in the best possible humour when we would have things turn out according to our conception of their propriety, ordained, that he should not see one without the other. A splendid procession passed before his eyes; at the head of which, arrayed in bridal apparel, appeared Isabel, handed by Theodore, up the long aisle of a church; while the priest of Olingra, decorated with nuptial favours, and putting on his surplice, waited at the altar to solemnize their union. At the entrance, many of his old companions stood expecting their return, with music and flowers; while the most nimble among them were practising a variety of steps and figures, to display in the dance preparing to celebrate the joyful marriage of Theodore and Isabel.

At this heart-rending spectacle, Alan placed no bounds to his rage. He stamped, he raved, he bit the ground, and, giving full scope to his transports, imprecated curses upon Theodore and Isabel, upon the marriage and the dancers, and upon the priest himself. Vowing eternal enmity against Olingra, and every thing it contained, not excepting even his father, he set forward upon his journey; determined never more to waste a thought, or a wish, upon a place so abandoned to cruelty and dissimulation.

Passing the castles of Dunbeath and Berrydale, he proceeded, with more than usual

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usual expedition, by the Ord of Caithness, through Ausdale, to Lothmore; a small fishing town on the shores of Sutherland. In descending a mountain before his arrival at Dunbeath, the prospect of the British ocean opened before him. The sublimity of such a spectacle, in minds unaccustomed to behold it, never fails to excite the most awful emotions. Alan viewed it with mingled sensations of piety and admiration, of extasy and reverence. It impressed him with that exalted conception of the Deity, which results from the contemplation of his wisdom and power. "He it is," exclaimed the enraptured youth, "who spake the word, and they were made; who commanded, and they were created. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land. O come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our Maker!"

In the indulgence of such reflections, and pouring forth his pious orisons, the devout youth sojourned through a variety of scenes, and beguiled the moments of his weary pilgrimage. The evening was far advanced, when he reached Lothmore. His father had some relations in that neighbourhood, among whom he hoped to obtain a lodging for the night. Having found the Cottage of one of them, he entered it, as to his own home, with that easy familiarity which conscious virtue, joined to innate simplicity, naturally inspires. The reception he met, was not, however, calculated to animate him with any flattering prospect, either of welcome or hospitality.

"Who art thou?" vociferated the hoarse lungs of a ragged figure, that advanced towards him with most forbidding demeanour; brandishing, at the same time, a stout cudgel, in a very menacing attitude.

"I am Alan, the son of Modred," replied the simple youth, "on my journey from Olingra to Inverness!"

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

ODE.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AIR.

From Miss Bannerman's Poems.

BE hush'd, ye angry winds, that sweep,
Resistless, o'er the polar coast:
Thou swell'st no more, tremendous deep!
I lock thee in eternal frost.
My will supreme, mine awful sway,
The earth, the air, the sea obey;
My glance pervades the realms of space;
Each hidden spring, this arm can trace;
O'er all the prostrate world my power extends,
Alike on Zembla's ice, on Zaara's burning sands.

II.

Amid the lightning's forky flame,
While, driven on high, the billows roll;
'Tis mine to loose the struggling frame,
And mine to soothe the parting soul:
I come, on viewless winds reclin'd,
To cheer the wretch whom fetters bind,
To crush the oppressor's giant crest,
To hurl destruction on his breast,
Amid the spoils his abject soul adores;
And trembling earth recoils along her utmost shores.

III.

What form is that, half-hid in air,
Round whose pale brow the torrents roar?
'Tis Freedom! mark her deep despair;
She points to Afric's bleeding shore.
Hark! what a groan!—with horror wild,
I see the mother clasp her child;
"My son, my son!" she madly cries;—
Spare, monsters, spare her agonies.—
Too late, for, rapid, to the vessel's side
She flies, and, plunging, sinks beneath the billowy tide.

IV.

Proceed unmov'd, ye men of blood!
Your course along the waters urge;
No winds shall vex the unruffled flood,
Nor toss on high the deaf'ning surge.
Now, for your happy homes prepare;
But, curb your joy, I meet you there.
Then, as your friends, your infant race,
Rush wildly to your fond embrace,
Before your eyes a ghastly form shall stand,
And o'er her infant weep, and wave her beck'ning hand.

V.

Fierce thro' the desert's frightful sand,
When Cancer rules the burning day,
The

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The Arab leads his daring band,
Exulting on their perilous way.
"Prepare," he cries, "prepare for war:
"Mark yonder sandy cloud afar;
"We share the blood, we share the toil,
"And we shall share the glorious spoil;
"Collect your courage, now the foe is nigh;
"Victorious, we return;—subdued, revenge and die."

VI.

But, vengeful, on the rushing wind,
I come to toss the sandy waves;
To whelm the spoilers of their kind,
Inglorious, in untimely graves.
Yon livid flame, that flings on high
Its terrors thro' the redd'ning sky;
Glares on your van, in awful state,
The herald of impending fate.
I speak—the suffocating blast descends
In clouds of fluid fire; and nature's conflict ends.

VII.

Where the wild ocean's heaving waves
Boil round Magellan's stormy coast;
When long and loud the tempest raves,
I mark the straining vessel toss't,
By night along unfathom'd seas,
I see the living current freeze;
As horror grasps each fainting form,
High mid the fury of the storm;
Till the tall masts in scatter'd fragments lie,
And, plung'd amid the surge, the sufferers sink, and die.

VIII.

Soft be your bed, and sweet your rest,
Ye luckless tenants of the deep!
And, o'er each cold and shroudless breast,
May spirits of the waters weep!
And still, when awful midnight reigns,
My harp shall join in solemn strains;
My voice shall echo to the waves,
That dash above your coral graves;
Blest be the gloom, that wraps each sacred head,
And blest th' unbroken sleep, and silence of the dead!

IX.

High on yon cloud's cerulean seat,
I ride sublime thro' æther blue,
To fling, while reigns the power of heat,
On fainting earth the summer dew:
I bid the rose in crimson glow,
And spread the lily's robe of snow;
I waft from heaven the balmy breeze,
That sighs along the sleeping seas;
What time the spirit of the rock is nigh,
To pour upon the night his heaven-taught melody.

X.

But, far beyond the solar blaze,
Again I wing my rapid flight;
Again I cleave the liquid maze,
Exulting in immortal might.
O'er me nor cold, nor heat prevails,
Nor poison from malignant gales;
I glide along the trackless coast,
That binds the magazines of frost;
Encompass'd by the raging storm,
I smile at danger's threat'ning form;
I mock destruction on his tow'ring feat,
And leave the roaring winds, contending at my feet.

SONNET.

THE SOLDIER.

From the Same.

WITH swelling heart I hear thy stifled sigh,
Poor time-worn vet'ran! on thy hoary head
Beats the keen fury of the winter's sky,
And slow thou mov'st, "to beg thy bitter bread,"

While heaves impetuous thine indignant breast;
O! when the vessel cut the Atlantic foam,
And bore thee, sick, and wounded, and oppress,
Then rush'd thy fancy on the scene of home;

On all its guiltless pleasures;—her, who chas'd
With looks of anxious tenderness, thy woes.
Eternal Heaven! that home—a dreary waste!
And the cold grave, where thy fond hopes repose,
Were all that met thee on thy native soil,
And all thy country gave, for years of blood and toil.

SONNET.

TO THE CYPRESS.

From the Same.

THRO' the long grass, that shrouds the lonely grave,
When bleak at eve the gusts of winter blow,
I love to mark thy gloomy branches wave,
And bend, lamenting, o'er the dust below.

Hush'd every accent, save the tempest's moan,
Which waves the tall weeds on the mould'ring sod:
Thou, faithful partner of the tomb! alone
Dar'st own thy master, in his last abodes.

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Bleſt be thy ſhade, in endleſs verdure bleſt,
And hallow'd every foot, that lingers near!
Ah! when the turf ſhall on my boſom reſt,
Still may'ſt thou murmur, 'mid the ſilence drear,
To ſoothe, when ev'n affection ſhall decay,
And leave the ſlumberer, to his kindred clay!

ADIEU TO THE ROCKS OF LANNOW.

FROM thy waves, ſtormy Lannow, I fly;
From the rocks that are laſh'd by their tide:
From the maid, whoſe cold boſom, relentleſs as they,
Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride:
Yet, lonely and rude as the ſcene,
Her ſmile to that ſcene could impart
A charm that might rival the bloom of the vale—
But away, thou fond dream of my heart.
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Now the blaſts of the winter come on,
And the waters grow dark as they riſe;
Yet well they reſemble the ſullen diſdain
That has lour'd in thoſe inſolent eyes:
Sincere were the ſighs it repreſs'd,—
But they roſe in the days that are flown;
Ah! nymph, unrelenting and cold as thou art,
My ſpirit is proud as thy own—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Lo! the wings of the ſea fowl are ſpread,
To eſcape the rough ſtorm by their flight;
And theſe caves will afford them a gloomy retreat
From the winds and the billows of night:
Like them, to the home of my youth—
Like them, to its ſhades I retire;—
Receive me, and ſhield my chill'd ſpirit, ye groves,
From the ſtorms of inſulted deſire—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

THE *FRANTIC LOVER.*

By the late GEORGE STEEVENS, *Eſq.*

AND ſhall, then, another embrace thee, my fair;
Muſt envy ſtill add to the pangs of deſpair,
Shall I live to behold the reciprocal bliſs?
Death, death is a refuge—Elyſium to this!

The ſtar of the evening now bids thee retire;—
Accurs'd be its orb, and extinguiſh'd its fire;
For it ſhews me my rival prepar'd to invade
Thoſe charms which at once I admir'd and obey'd!
Far off each forbidding incumbrance is thrown,
And, Sally, thy beauties no more are thy own;
Thy coyneſs, too, flies, as love brings to thy view
A trance more ecſtatic than ſaint ever knew!

And yet I behold thee, tho' longing to die,
Approach the new heav'n with a tear and a ſigh;
For, oh, the fond ſigh 'mid enjoyment will ſtray—
And a tear is the tribute which rapture muſt pay.

Still, ſtill, doſt thou tremble that pleaſure to ſeek
Which pants on thy boſom and glows on thy cheek:
Confuſion and ſhame thy ſoft wiſhes deſtroy—
And terror cuts off the weak bloſſom of joy!

Ah, had I been bleſt with thy beauty, my fair,
With fondeſt attention—with delicate care
My heart would have tried all thy fears to remove,
And pluck'd every thorn from the roſes of love!

My inſolent rival, more proud of his right,
Contemns the ſweet office—that ſoul of delight!
Leſs tender he ſeizes thy lips as his prey—
And all thy dear limbs the rough ſummons obey!

E'en now more licentious!—Raſh mortal forbear—
Reſtrain him, O, Venus!—Let him, too, deſpair!
Freeze, freeze the ſwift ſtreams which now hurry to join—
And curſe him with paſſions, unſated like mine!

How weak is thy rage his fierce joy to controul!—
A kiſs from thy body ſhoots life to his ſoul!
Thy froſt, too, diſſolv'd, in one current is run—
And all thy keen feelings are blended in one!

Thy limbs from his limbs a new warmth ſhall acquire,
His paſſions from thine ſhall redouble their fire;

Till

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'Till wreck'd and o'erwhelm'd in the
storm of delight,
Thine ears lose their hearing—thine eyes
lose their sight!

Here conquest must pause (tho' it ne'er
can be cloy'd)
To view the rich plunder of beauty en-
joy'd!
The tresses dishevell'd, the bosom dis-
play'd—
And the wishes of years in a moment re-
paid!

A thousand soft thoughts in thy fancy
combine;
A thousand wild horrors assemble in mine!
Relieve me, kind death; shut the scene from
my view—
And save me; O, save me, ere madness
ensue!

SONNET.

FROM OSSIAN.

From Miss Bannerman's Poems.

SHOOK in the whistling wind, that
sweeps by night,
Waves the dark thorn upon the twilight
hill.
Hark! thro' the murmuring leaves that
shiver still,
Some spirit rustles, in its airy flight.

For oft, in wint'ry storms, the eddying blast
Bears, on its viewless wings, the shadowy
dead;
When the faint moon conceals her pal-
lid head,
Amid the darkness of the unfathom'd vast.

O! hear me, voices of the days of old!
I hear not you, departed sons of song!
Say, do ye sweep the lyre, the clouds a-
mong?
Or, in the morning mist aerial roll'd,
Glide the green ocean's foamy breast a-
long,
When gleam the sun beat waves in liquid
gold?

LINES TO THE RED BREAST.

LONE songstress of the waning year,
The first amid the feather'd choir
That warbling many a wild note clear
Attunes the lay to young desire;
Why swells with grief thy little throat!
Why do thy plumes disordered lie!
Say from what cause that pensive note
Proceeds, and why that alter'd eye?
Has Fate, beneath the fowler's form,
With cruel aim thy bliss annoy'd?
Or truant-boy, intent on harm,
With savage hand thy young destroy'd?
If 'tis thy lot these woes to prove;
Thy plaintive strain still let me hear;
For as thou wail'st thy injur'd love,
I'll soothe thy sufferings with a tear.

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Proceedings

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb. 25. 1800.

THE Marine Mutiny Bill was brought up from the Commons and read a firſt time, as was the Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act; but, on the motion "that it be read a ſecond time now,"

Lord Holland ſaid, the precipitation with which Miniſters hurried on this Bill, and their attempt to carry it through its ſeveral ſtages in one day, was unparliamentary, informal, and improper.—That they had not even the plea of neceſſity for it; but his motive for making theſe obſervations was, that the precedent ſhould not be followed by practice, and that the experiment ſhould not be converted into a regular cuſtom of the Houſe, which, he was ſorry to obſerve, of late happened but too often.

The *Lord Chancellor* replied, that the circumſtance aroſe from inadvertency in the Houſe adjourning over to this day, inſtead of yeſterday, which was intended: for in that caſe the Bill might have been read then a firſt time, and proceeded through its regular ſtages without infringing on the cuſtoms of Parliament.

Lord Holland gave notice, that on the further reading of the Bill, it was his intention to oppoſe its principle.

27. The Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time, and paſſed.

28. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Habeas Corpus Suſpenſion Bill, to the Scotch Diſtillery, and to two private Bills.

March 3. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

4. The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

5. The Annuity Loan Bill was received from the Commons, as was the Bill for increaſing duties on foreign and home ſpirits, and on teas. They were ſeverally read a firſt time.

6. The 10,500,000 Loan Bill, and the Tea Duty Bill, were brought up and preſented by Mr Bragge, and read a firſt and ſecond time.

7. The New Loan and Tea Tax Bills were read a third time and paſſed.

10. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Loan Bill of 10,500,000l. to the Bills for increaſing the Duties on Home and Foreign Spirits and on Teas, and to the Marine Mutiny Bill.

11. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

13. Seven private Bills were preſented from the Commons.

14. The Bill for preventing for a time to be limited the making of ſtarch, the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt, and the Hull Pilot Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

17. The ſeveral Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

18. The third reading of the Starch Prohibition Bill was poſtponed to Thurſday next.

19. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

20. The Starch Bill was read a third time.

Lord Darnley moved for a Committee to inquire into the ſtock of Corn remaining from laſt ſeaſon, the deficiency of the late crop, and the ſupplies now on hand, which was negatived.

21. Read a third time and paſſed the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, and the Starch Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb. 24.

The *Lord Mayor* preſented a petition from the City of London in Common Hall aſſembled, praying that Houſe to interfere with his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his beſt endeavours to accompliſh peace on ſafe and honourable terms.

The Bill to continue the further ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time and paſſed.

Budget.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider of Ways and Means for raiſing a Supply.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf accordingly, Mr Bragge in the chair,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* proceeded to open the Budget, and ſpoke to the following effect:—"In ſtating the principal heads of Service of Supply of the year, I ſhall have little more to do than to recapitulate the items which came before the Houſe on the preceding year."—Here Mr Pitt ſtated the various items which compoſe the different heads

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of Service, of which the following are the sums in groſs:

Supply.	L.	s.	d.
Navy	13,619,079	13	11
Army	11,350,079	11	10
Ordnance . . .	1,695,956	17	11
Miſcellaneous Services	750,000	0	0
Intereſt due to the Bank	816,650	0	0
Deficiency Ways and Means 1799 . . .	447,039	0	0
Ditto Land and Malt	350,000	0	0
To pay off Exchequer Bills, raiſed by 39th Geo. III. c. 71.	2,506,250	0	0
Ditto on Lives and Contributions	1,079,730	0	0
Ditto Supply, 1800	1,914,000	0	0
	37,728,785	3	8
Remains for unforeſeen Services	1,771,215	0	0
	£. 39,500,000	3	8

Mr Pitt then proceeded to explain the Ways and Means of the year to meet the above Supply, and ſtated the different heads. Upon the ſubject of the Tax upon Income, he obſerved, that the produce of it for the year 1799 was 6,200,000l.; but including remittances which are to come from foreign poſſeſſions connected with this country, the whole might fairly be taken at 7,000,000l. —"Upon this ſubject," ſaid he, "I ſhall hereafter have to ſubmit to the conſideration of the Houſe ſuch regulations as may be deemed adviſeable upon that ſubject, and I am perſuaded that Gentlemen will have no difficulty in conceiving it not to be over-ſtated at the ſum for which I take it; indeed it can hardly happen that in collecting a Tax for the firſt year of its impoſt, it can amount to the ſum at which it is eſtimated; but it has ſo happened in the courſe of this War, contrary to the experience we have had in former Wars, that Taxes have been productive in the firſt inſtance. That ariſes either from the Taxes being laid on ſubjects that were well known, or the collection of them being rendered ſimple, ſuch as we may ſafely rely on as to their produce. The Tax upon Income, however, cannot be expected at preſent to produce its maximum. I am perſuaded that neither ſeven nor eight millions will be its maximum; but I ſhall take credit for no more than what I have already ſtated, and which I ſhall ſtate again amongſt other Items. The growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund is not only what will give ſatisfaction, but will excite ſurprize, it being no leſs than Five millions and an Half, it being between Three Millions and Three Millions and an Half beyond the ordinary produce." Here Mr Pitt ſtated the different Items of Ways and Means, of which the following are the ſums in groſs:

Ways and Means.

Sugar, Tobacco, and Malt,		£. 2,750,000
Lottery, ...		200,000
Surplus Conſolidated Fund on 5th April, 1801, eſtimated at		5,500,000
Exports and Imports, . .		1,250,000
10l. per Cent. on Income,	£7,000,000	
Deduct intereſt on £8,000,000		
Ditto on 11,000,000		
Ditto on 15,500,000		
	1,700,000	
		5,300,000
Bank Charter, ...		3,000,000
Loan, ...		18,500,000
		36,500,000
Vote of Credit,		3,000,000
		£. 39,500,000

Having ſtated the Ways and Means, and enumerated the articles of which they are compoſed, it remains for me to ſtate to the Committee the terms of the Loan, the means for defraying it, by way of permanent charges; and the Taxes to be added for that purpoſe.—With reſpect to the Loan of 18,500,000l. excluſive of 2,000,000 for Ireland; theſe terms are ſo well known that I need hardly repeat them; but, however, that there may be no deficiency upon that ſubject, I will ſtate the terms, which demonſtrate the ſufficiency of this country to meet the conteſt, and ſupport us in the ſtruggle in which we are engaged, and which terms are as follow:

110 3 per Cent. Conſols.

a 61¼	£67	7	6
47 Ditto Reduced a 61¼	29	0	8
	96	8	2
Diſcount at the rate of 4 per Cent. for 307 Days on 90l. is about	3	14	6
	£99	2	8

This is one of the moſt favourable bargains that ever was made on behalf of the public, and yet thoſe who concluded

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cluded it have good reaſon to be ſatisfied. At the time when the bargain was made, neither myſelf, nor thoſe with whom I treated, knew the ſtate of the funds; but on the day before the 3 per Cents fluctuated a little, that is from 60¼ to 60½, 60¾ to 61¼, ſo that if there be any doubt upon the ſubject, the doubt is, whether a ſmall Bonus was given by the individual to the public, or by the public to the individual; but in ſhort, the bargain is under four three quarters per cent intereſt on the Loan. I do not mean to enlarge upon this ſubject now—I only aſk Gentlemen to compare theſe terms with the terms of former Loans, before the adoption of the plan upon which Loans are now conducted, for then they will ſee the terms of this Loan in their true light. I am not arguing the point, it needs no argument; it is a thing depending upon a plain ſtatement of facts and figures; it is a ſtatement made purpoſely without comment, in order that each Gentleman in the Committee may draw his own comment.

It next remains that I ſhould ſubmit to the Committee the New Taxes for the purpoſes of paying the intereſt of the debt thus created. The firſt which I ſhall propoſe will be a ſmall increaſe of duty upon the higher priced Teas; a ſum of 5 per cent. upon thoſe Fine Teas, not to attach to any under 2s. 6d. per lb. I am encouraged to hope that this tax will be unexceptionable, from a conſideration of the ſales of the India Company, notwithſtanding the increaſe of duties laſt impoſed. The produce of this tax I eſtimate will amount to 130,000l. The next article I ſhall propoſe as an object of taxation will be an additional duty on both Foreign and Britiſh Spirits—one penny a gallon on the waſh of the latter, which will be equal to 5d. per gallon on the former, with a new increaſe upon Rum and Brandy in the ſame proportions. With reſpect to the articles themſelves, no Gentleman will diſſent from the propriety of taxing them as high as they would bear. But with regard to the thing, as taken in another point of view, I will not now enter into the diſcuſſion of ſtopping the diſtilleries, and how far that may be adequate as to its object of ſupplying an increaſe of food for the country, or whether the inconveniences which would ariſe to the public in another point of view may not overbalance the advantages to be derived from it, but ſurely it cannot be thought that a ſtoppage of a temporary nature ſhould exempt them from a permanent tax, if ſuch a tax is in itſelf deſirable. With regard to Rum and Brandy, no objection can lay againſt the tax upon them. I calculate that the produce of the former will be 100,000l. and of the later 120,000l. making an aggregate of 220,000l.; which, added to the produce of the duties upon Tea, will give the ſum of 350,000l. exceeding by 30,000l. the ſum neceſſary.

Recapitulation.

5l. per Cent. on all Tea ſold at 2s. 6d. per lb. and upwards, at the Eaſt India Company's ſales -	£.130,000
1d. per Gallon on Corn Waſh (equal to 5d. on the Spirit)	100,000
10d. ditto on Brandy 8d. ditto on Rum	120,000
	350 000

Theſe contain all the articles of taxation. But I muſt beg leave to ſtate, that with reſpect to one article in the Ways and Means, the ſum of three millions for the Bank Charter. It is not my intention now to enter into any diſcuſſion of that meaſure, eſpecially as it ſtands for diſcuſſion hereafter, but I feel entitled to take credit for it upon the ground which has been diſcuſſed already. It is neceſſary to add this ſum to make up the aggregate of 39,500,000l. Ways and Means. Sir, I really think theſe ſimple facts themſelves, the facility with which the neceſſary ſupplies are raiſed, unaccompanied with any comment, prove, beyond the power of language, the growing proſperity of the country; and afford us an additional reaſon for carrying on the War until we can arrive at a ſecure and honourable Peace.

After a ſhort debate, or rather converſation, in which Mr Tierney, Mr Jolliffe, and Mr Burdon took a part, Mr Pitt moved the ſeveral Reſolutions, which being agreed to, the Report of the Committee was ordered to be received to-morrow.

25. The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up by Mr Bragge. The Reſolutions were agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

The Houſe went into a Committee on a report of the Bank propoſal, relative to the renewal of their charter, and a Bill was ordered.

27. The Bill for increaſing the Duty on Home and Foreign Spirits, and upon Teas

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Teas exceeding in value 2s. 6d. per lb. was read a firſt time.

Mar. 3. The Bills for increaſing the ſeveral Duties according to the new Taxes went through their reſpective ſtages, and the Loan Bill went through a Committee.

4. A Meſſage was received from the Lords, ſtating that they had agreed to the Marine Mutiny Bill, and to a private Bill.

The Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, was read a firſt time.

5. Colonel Stanley preſented a petition, which he moved might be referred to a Committee, from the journeymen cotton-workers, weavers, and ſpinners, in the counties of York, Carliſle, Lancaſter, and Derby, praying for ſome regulations reſpecting their wages.

He preſented another petition from the maſters in the ſaid occupations, of the counties of York and Lancaſter; and it was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Parker Coke, after making ſome obſervations on the exiſting laws of maſter and ſervant, and ſtating that it was neceſſary to make ſome regulations therein, moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better ſettlement of diſputes between Maſters and Miſtreſſes of Families and their menial or domeſtic ſervants, which being granted, the Bill was immediately brought in, read a firſt time, and, to accommodate the Magiſtrates, that they might be afforded the opportunity of conſidering it at the enſuing ſeſſions, the third reading was ordered for the 22d day of April next.

The Loan Bill and the New Taxes Bill were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

6. The Bill for granting 200,000l. for the reduction of the National Debt paſſed through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

Lord Hawkeſbury brought up the Report of the Corn Committee.—Referred to the Committee of the whole Houſe appointed to conſider farther of the preſent ſcarcity.

7. The Bank Charter Bill was read a ſecond time.

Mr Baker moved for leave to bring in the following Bills, viz. A Bill for amending and explaining the 36th of the King, for regulating Mills; a Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Corn; a Bill for regulating the Price and Aſſize of Bread; and a Bill to prohibit the making of Starch.—Leave given.

Sir Charles Bunbury moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the 36th of the King relative to the Poor Laws.—Leave given.

10. The Mutiny Bill was read a ſecond time, the Bank Charter Bill went through a Committee, and the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt was read a third time and paſſed.

This being the laſt day for preſenting private petitions, a vaſt number were brought up, and laid on the table.

19. The Bill for extending the time for Bodies Corporate to redeem the Land Tax, was read a firſt and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Report on the Mutiny Bill was brought up, the amendments agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Expiring Laws Bill—reſumed.

The Report was brought up, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order of the Day being read, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Bill for cultivating Potatoes on Common or Waſte Lands,

A converſation enſued on the technical application and meaning of the words "Common" and "Waſte" Lands, which ended in omitting the word "Common" throughout the Bill, and reſerving the word "Waſte" only.

20. The Report on the Expiring Laws Bill was received and the different Reſolutions agreed to.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Mr W. Dundas, after noticing the preſſing wants of Scotland, where *nine-tenths* of the people, he obſerved, lived chiefly on oaten bread, moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe on Wedneſday next, to conſider of granting a bounty on Oats and Oatmeal imported.—Ordered.

Mr Dundas alſo gave notice that on Tueſday next he would make a Motion for granting certain Allowances to Adjutants, Serjeants Majors, and Serjeants of the Militia who had been embodied.

Mr Baſtard thought ſome allowance ſhould alſo be made to Subſtitutes of the Militia who were ſtill liable to ſerve, though they were not now in actual pay.

Mr Dundas ſaid that the preſent was not

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not the occasion to take the allowance alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman into consideration.

Mr Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill to Exempt ALL persons employed in Volunteer Corps, of every description, from the Hair Powder Tax, and to indemnify such of them as had neglected to take out a licence for wearing hair powder. He also said, that it was his intention, that all horses employed in Volunteer Corps should be exempted from tax; but when the owner had others, that the tax upon the rest should be proportioned to the whole number.

21. The Bill for prohibiting the importation of Lawns and Cambrics, went through a Committee, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Supply and of Ways and Means, was deferred till Monday.

Mr Hobhouse moved, that there be laid before the House an Account of the Expences of the Public Offices during the year 1798, and an Account of the Increase or Diminution in the salaries, emoluments, and expences of the Public Offices during the year 1799. He was induced, he said, to make these motions from a clause in the Report of the Committee of Finance, which stated that it would be highly expedient to ascertain these circumstances, and he meant to make similar motions every succeeding year.—Ordered.

Mr Bragge brought up a Bill for rendering perpetual so much of an Act which imposes, for a limited time, a Duty upon Glass.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Mr Bragge likewise brought up a Bill for indemnifying those serving in the Volunteer Corps who had neglected to take out the Hair Powder Licence, and to explain and amend so much of an Act passed in the 35th year of his present Majesty, as regards the said persons paying the Hair Powder Duty.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

The Corn Bounty Bill was reported.

Lord Hawkesbury moved that a clause be added, enacting that the average price by which the Bounty shall be regulated shall be determined by the price stated in the London Gazette two weeks after the importation.—Agreed to.

The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next, and to be reprinted as amended.

On the motion of *Mr Bragge*, a Committee was appointed to estimate the expence of paying and clothing the Militia for the year 1800.

The Bill for the Renewal of the Charter of the Bank of England was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MAY* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing-Street, Jan. 31. 1800.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-Quarters, Borgo St. Dalmazzo, Dec. 4.

MY LORD,—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I announce to your Lordship the surrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d in the morning, and early on the 3d the Commandant defired to capitulate. The garrison, consisting of 2,344 men, exclusive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the investment of the place, marched out this morning prisoners of war. The loss of the Austrians does not exceed fifty men in killed and wounded. The very short defence

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defence that has been made of this very strong and most important fortress, is to be attributed to the want both of provisions and of ammunition. This event may be considered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been assembling the whole French army in La Riviere de Genes, near Ormea, which was to have been assisted in its march by a reinforcement of 25,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much snow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer practicable; and it will not be possible for the corps coming from Savoy to form a junction with Championet. The severity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Scade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the snow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

Downing Street, Jan. 30.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy has been received from William Wickham, Esq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Augsburg, Dec. 13.

My Lord— I am sorry to have to inform your Lordship of the death of the Advoyer Steiguer, which happened on the 3d inst. after a lingering illness. He was interred on the 7th inst. with all possible honours, in the Protestant burying-ground of this city. The Swiss regiment of Roverea, and (by direction of Field-Marshal Italinsky) three Russian regiments, together with the British and Russian Ministers to the Swiss Cantons, several Russian, Austrian, and Prussian Staff Officers, and a Deputation from this city, attended the corpse to the grave. I passed an hour with him at his own desire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly sensible; and I had the satisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his Majesty's special protection, pray most earnestly and devoutly for the blessings of God, on his Majesty and on his subjects. He is an irreparable loss to Switzerland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Wickham.*

Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 1st instant.

Sir—Enclosed is a Letter which I received from Captain Bartholomew of the Havick, together with a Paper containing a particular Account of the Vessels mentioned in the said Letter.

I am, &c. *T. Pasley.*

Havick, at Sea, Jan. 30.

Sir—I have the pleasure to inform you, yesterday morning Capt. Wittman, of the Suffisante, made the signal to chase Northward; and soon after discovered a Ship, Lugger, and Cutter, steering to the S.E. At two P.M. I recaptured the American ship Strafford; from Baltimore bound to London, mounting Sixteen Guns. She was taken by the Lugger and Cutter above mentioned; her Cargo worth from Thirty to Forty Thousand Pounds. At half past two I had the pleasure of seeing the Lugger strike to the Suffisante; and I have every reason to believe, from the Suffisante's excellent sailing, that the Cutter is now in Capt. Wittman's possession.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. Bartholomew.

Recaptured.—Strafford, from Baltimore bound to London, laden with tobacco, &c. Worthington and Troap, Owners.

The two Privateers sailed together from St. Maloes, the 26th Jan.

Taken.—Le Courageux Lugger, of 4 four-pound guns, and 1 eighteen-pound carronade, and 42 men.

Le Grand Quinola Cutter, of eight-pound brass carronades, 4 two-pound brass guns, 2 two-pound iron guns, swivels, and 40 men.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 8.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, dated in Port Royal Harbour, Dec. 1, 1799.

Sir,

You will be pleased to communicate to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship Calypso arrived here the 21st of last month, with a part of the English and Cork convoys, which

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which had been dispersed by a Spanish squadron off the Mona passage. On the 23d ult. his Majesty's ship Crescent arrived with the remainder of the convoy, the General Goddard storeship only excepted. Capt. Lobb's conduct on this occasion (as their Lordships will perceive by the copy of his letter enclosed) was that of a judicious Officer.

Crescent, Port Royal, Nov. 22, 1799.

SIR,—I am exceeding sorry to acquaint you, that on the dawn of the 15th inst. the S. W. end of Porto Rico bearing N. E. 10 or 12 leagues, we unfortunately fell in with a squadron belonging to the enemy, consisting of a line of battle ship, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our course on the larboard tack, I made the convoy's signal to haul to the wind on the starboard tack, made sail to reconnoitre them, and on joining the Calypso, which had previously chased, perfectly coincided with Capt. Baker that they were enemies, and made signals to the convoys for that purpose. The line of battle ship and frigate keeping close together, I was in great hopes of drawing them from the convoy, by keeping within random shot to windward, and bore up for that purpose, making the Calypso's signal to chace N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in; at nine the enemy tacked, and I was under the necessity of making the signal to disperse. The Calypso bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The corvette, which had been seen some time before, was standing for the ships that had kept their wind; I immediately made sail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previously chasing the ships to leeward, and I was happy to observe them haul their wind, I suppose, on perceiving the situation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manœuvres during the course of the day, appeared so very undetermined, that they did not take the necessary steps to prevent our taking possession of her; nor had they brought to any of the convoy at dark, notwithstanding they had been near them for 12 hours; and their situation was such as to give me sanguine hopes not any have been captured. The squadron proved to be Spanish, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, consisting of the Asia, of 64 guns, and 550 men, Commodore Don Francisco Montes; Amphitrite, of 44 guns, and 360 men, Captain Don Diego Villagomez; Galgo, of 16 guns, and 100 men, Capt. Don Jose de Arias.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. G. Lobb.

Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Admiral of the Blue. &c. &c. &c.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Francis Godolphin Bond, commanding his Majesty's Gun Vessel Netley, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Lisbon, Jan. 28.

SIR,

By the inclosed copy of a Letter to Lord Keith, which I have the honour to transmit to you for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, it will be seen that his Majesty's schooner under my command has been, during her last cruize, rather successful; but a long continuation of tempestuous weather subjected the vessels which I had the good fortune to intercept, to the same hazard experienced by all the trade on this coast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. Bond.

Netley, Lisbon, Jan. 28.

MY LORD—On the 4th of last month I had the honour of transmitting to you, from the Tagus, copies of two orders, the one from Rear-Admiral Duckworth, and the other from Captain Blackwood, with an account of the captures made by his Majesty's schooner under my command, during her last cruize. Hard gales of wind prevented our sailing hence till the 11th, and on the 22d, off Viana, we captured L'Esperance French lugger privateer, pierced for twelve, but having only five guns, with 36 men, formerly a privateer belonging to Guernsey. Having the next day spoke the St. Fiorenzo, in the neighbourhood of Oporto, I was informed by Sir Harry Neale of the dispersion of three convoys on the coast, and the obstacles that had opposed their entry into the Douro for more than 20 days, from considerable freshes, frequent calms, and adverse winds. As the weather was now favourable for the arrival of vessels from the S. W. and I conceived no time should be lost in endeavouring to intercept the enemy's captures bound to Vigo, I accordingly stood for the entrance of that bay, and on the morning of the 24th, retook the Hamburgh brig Catharina, from Oporto, bound to Limerick, laden with wine and fruit. At night,

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night, after a smart chace, we came up with a small Spanish lugger privateer, called Felicidad, of two guns, eight swivels, and 44 men; and, before the prisoners were all shifted, at midnight, another privateer and her prize hove in sight. We were enabled, at one A. M. (the 25th) to come up with the latter, the Duchess of Gordon, a bark, from Newfoundland to Oporto, with 2,600 quintals of salt fish. By ten o'clock that morning, after a short chace, we brought to the St. Antonio y Animas, alias La Aurora, Spanish schooner privateer, of six guns, and 46 men, and her prize, the Venus, from London, with shot, lead, tin, staves, &c. for Oporto. On the 27th, I made three more recaptures, viz. an English brig, called the Commerce, laden with salt fish; a Swedish brig from Stockholm to Viana, with iron and deals, taken by a French lugger; and a Portuguese schooner with salt. On the evening of the 28th, the weather began to threaten, with strong winds to the Southward. Our recapture remained with me till the 8th of Jan. when our vicinity to the shore, and a heavy sea, obliged me to carry sail and abandon to herself the Commerce, that was destitute even of one sail to shift, and those bent were in the worst condition. Having the following day spoke the Trojan West Indiaman, with the loss of her maintop-mast, cross-jack yard, and most of her sails, now bound to Lisbon to refit, but separated with many others in the recent gales from the outward-bound convoy, I continued to attend her till the 21st, in almost a continual storm, and on the 27th had the pleasure to see her safe into this port. It is, however, with much sorrow I have to acquaint your Lordship with the loss of most of our prizes and several of our crew. Of the Duchess of Gordon, which was wrecked near Lisbon, only one person was saved, the Pilot of the Netley being of the number who perished. The fate of the others is anticipated, though it is known that two brigs are arrived safe; and two others took refuge in Vigo. The French lugger was stranded in attempting the Bar of Viana, but I am happy to hear her crew were saved.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. Bond.

The Right. Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 25.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 22d inst.

Sir,

Enclosed I beg leave to transmit to you, for the Information of my Lords Commissions of the Admiralty, a letter I have this day received from Captain Riou, of the Amazon, acquainting me with his having captured the Bougainville French privateer on the 14th inst. on his return from Cork to this anchorage, and of the loss of her on the following evening.

I am, Sir, &c.

M. Milbanke.

His Majesty's Ship Amazon, Spithead, Feb. 21.

Sir—I am to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command sailed from Cork harbour on the 12th instant, and on the 14th captured the Bougainville, a French privateer of St. Malo, commanded by Pierre Dupont, mounting 18 six-pounders, and carrying 82 men: but I am sorry to add, that on the following evening, as the Amazon was brought to to sound, the Bougainville ran on board us at the rate of nine knots, and rebounded off with the immediate loss of her fore and main-masts, and with so much injury to her hull, that there was an instantaneous alarm of sinking. It was not without some risk, as the night was dark, the sea rough, and the wind high, that the boats were hoisted out of the Amazon, and all the men saved excepting one. The Bougainville, I am told, was at this time going down by the stern, the water within-board being above the afterpart of the gun-deck. The injury done to the Amazon was nothing more than the carrying away the spritsail, yard, and bumkin.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

E. Riou.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Peter Halkett, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Apollo, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Madeira, bearing N. W. 12 Leagues, 25th Jan.

Sir—On the 11th inst. in latitude 43 deg. 29 min. N. longitude 12 deg. W. a ship of very suspicious appearance was discovered at a great distance from the convoy. The weather at the time being extremely hazy, after a chace of four hours, we got within shot of her, when she brought to and surrendered; we found her to be the Aquilla Spanish ship of

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of war, pierced for 22 guns on the main deck, but having only four mounted, commanded by Don Mariano Merino, from Buenos Ayres, bound to Corunna with a cargo. At day-break on the 15th inst. when proceeding on our voyage, a sail was seen a-head; on our approaching her, she altered her course, and endeavoured to avoid us; after a very short chace we came up with and re-captured her; she is the Lady Harewood, a ship that parted from the convoy on the 1st inst. at the commencement of an excessive hard gale of wind: she was taken two days before in latitude 38 deg. N. long. 16 deg. W. by the Vautour French ship privateer of 20 guns.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. Halkett.

Admiralty-Office, March 11, 1800.

Extract of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paisley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Nereide, Plymouth Sound, March 7.

My Lord,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 28th ult. when cruising with his Majesty's ships Repulse and Agamemnon, off the Penmarks, being considerably to the leeward of the above ships, I lost sight of them in the night, and at three A. M. I saw a light to windward, which I kept company with, supposing it the Commodore's, but it proved a Danish brig; on my standing back to the rendezvous on the following night, we discovered five sail, four ships evidently of force, and a schooner. The moment I had made the necessary preparations for battle, I hauled my wind for them; on the dawn of day I plainly discovered they were of force, and then laying to; when nearly within gun-shot of the largest ship they dispersed different ways; I continued to chace. Night coming on, I lost sight, but was fortunate enough the following morning to see one of them, which, after chasing 12 hours, and running 123 miles, we captured, which proved to be the Vengeance privateer of Bourdeaux, pierced for 18 guns, 12 pounders, but only 16 mounted, and 174 men; by her we found that she sailed on the 26th from the above place, in company with the following ships, which were those we fell in with, viz.

Bellona, 24 guns, 12-pounders, 36-pound carronades, and 420 men.

La Vengeance, 18 guns, 12-pounders, and 174 men.

La Favorite, 16 guns, 8-pounders, and 120 men.

La Huron, 26 guns, 6 pounders, and 87 men.

La Tetraillense (schooner) 14 guns, 6-pounders, and 87 men.

I have to lament that, from the pusillanimity of the enemy, I had it not in my power to destroy the whole, or of trying the zeal of my officers and young ship's company, but have every thing to say in their favour for the activity and cheerfulness they shewed on the occasion, and hope some future day we shall be more fortunate. On the following day we recaptured the American ship Perseverance, of Baltimore, with a cargo valued at 30,000l.

The Vengeance is two years old, and has been repeatedly chased by our frigates, but from her superior sailing escaped, nor should we have caught her had she not carried away her jib-boom.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Frederick Watkins.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels on the Coast of Ireland, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork the 9th inst.

Sir,

In my letter of the 2d instant, I acquainted my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the arrival of the French brig privateer Telegraphe, sent in by his Majesty's sloop Kangaroo. I now have the pleasure to enclose, for their information, a copy of Capt. Brace's letter to me, giving an account of the particulars. The very gallant and beneficial services of that excellent officer, in capturing the enemy's privateer at an early period of her cruize, and retaking two valuable merchant ships, deserve every recommendation; but it will, I trust, be needless for me to attempt pointing out to their Lordships conduct, which has on this, as well as on former occasions, shewn itself to be so highly meritorious. The French prisoners who were on board the Kangaroo assert, that the French brig which made her escape was the Grand Decide, of 18 brass twelve-pounders, and 150 men. I conclude the two officers of the army, Captain Hearnes and Lieut. Bournes, so handsomely mentioned by Capt. Brace, were recaptured in the ship Chance.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingsmill.

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SIR, *Kangaroo, at Sea, 25 Feb.*

It has been the good fortune of his Majesty's sloop under my command to capture and recapture the vessels named in the margin.* The Telegraphe is a fine French brig privateer, quite new, and sails remarkably fast; mounting 14 carriage guns of different calibre, and having on board 78 men. I am pleased with having captured her in such weather, with no other accident than the First Lieutenant Mr Thomas Toulerton, (a good Officer) having received a violent contusion in the face, from the chace gun being thrown off (by the motion of the sloop) whilst he was pointing her. I now beg leave to refer you to my journal; you will perceive that I carried away the main boom on the 23d ult. in chace of a ship privateer; and that I parted company with Le Telegraphe, Lieut. Thompson, in chace of a brig to leeward. In addition to that I have to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. on the 25th inst. in lat. 50 deg. N. long. 12 deg. W. I brought to action a French brig privateer of 18 guns, which, after a warm contest of an hour, fifty minutes of it fought in good style, close to each other, she began to make off, having damaged the rigging and sails so as to prevent my closing with her again, though every exertion was made on the part of the Officers and men, being at that time short of 44 Officers and men away in prizes, six men unable to attend their quarters, six wounded, and four centinels over 78 prisoners in the hold, that considered, I trust it will appear to you that there is much merit due to the Officers and men on board. I have to acknowledge myself indebted to Captain Hearne of the 43d regiment, and to Lieut. Bournes of the 1st West India regiment, for their assistance; and I beg you will be pleased to recommend to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, Lieut. Toulerton, and Mr Edward Verling, the Master. I am, &c.

E. Brace.

List of Men wounded in the action.

Mr William Allen, Boatswain; Thomas Marks, Seaman; William Johnson, ditto; Henry Pitts, ditto; George Moore, ditto; William Milliard, Marine.—None killed.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Kingsmill to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, the 24th inst.

SIR,

I beg you will acquaint their Lordships, that another very fine French ship privateer, called Le Coureur, arrived this day, having been captured by the Revolutionnaire, as mentioned in the inclosed copy of a letter from Capt. Twysden. This privateer will make a most capital sloop of war, being perfectly new, and in every respect fit for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingsmill.

Revolutionnaire, at Sea, 5th March.

SIR,

At eleven o'clock last night, the Revolutionnaire captured the French ship privateer Le Coureur, 10 days out from Nantes, pierced for 18 guns, mounting 10 six-pounders, and four carronades, and 158 men. On the 18th of last month, she captured his Majesty's ship Princess Royal, for Tortola; but I am happy to add, the Captain, with the greatest part of the crew, are retaken in the privateer. Le Coureur is quite new, this being her first cruize, copper-bottomed, and sails delightfully.

I am, &c.

T. Twysden.

CAPTURES.

By the Camilla, Capt. Robert Lechan, the Le Vigoureux French lugger privateer, 3 guns and 16 men.

By the Mercury, Capt. Rogers, the Aimwell, of Whitby, from Quebec to London, with a valuable cargo, (recaptured:) and the L'Egyptienne French brig privateer, of 15 brass guns and 66 men;—a new vessel.

By the Marshal de Cobourg hired armed brig, Lieut. O'Neill, the Flushinger Dutch privateer of 2 guns and 28 men.

By the La Loire, Capt. Newman; (assisted by the sloop Rodeur, Capt. Purquand; and by the ship Danae, and Fairy and Harpy sloops,) the French National Frigate La Pallas, citizen Jacque

* Minerva, an American ship, laden with tobacco, retaken on the 22d inst. in lat. 49 deg. 44 min. N. and long. 12 deg. 37 min. W. Le Telegraphe, 20 days out from St Maloes; had on the 11th inst. taken the Elizabeth brig, from Lisbon, laden with fruit; Chance, West Indiaman, from Martinique, recaptured on the 24th in lat. 49 deg. 48 min. N. and long. 13 deg. W. and in company on the 25th ult.

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Jacque Elpion, of 42 guns, and 350 men.

By the Ship Caroline, Capt. Wm. Bowen, the Le Vulture, a French privateer ship, mounting 4 twelve pounders, two thirty-six pound carronades, brass; 16 six-pounders, iron, (two of which she threw overboard.) She had on board 137 men. On first seeing her, she was in the act of bearing down on the brig Flora of London, and a ship (the name of which Capt. Newman did not learn,) both of which in less than an hour must inevitably have fallen; but, thus delivered, proceeded on their voyage.

By the Amerhyst, Capt. Cooke, the Le Vaillant French cutter privateer, one long 18 pounder, two long 12-pounders, and twelve 6-pounders; manned with 131 men.

By the Triton, the French National brig La Vidette of 14 guns and 84 men.

By the Amphion, Capt. Bennet, (in company with the Alarm,) the L'Asturiana Spanish Lettre of Marque, of 18 eight-pounders, 2 twelve-pounders, and 4 howitzers of 32 pounders, (all brass,) manned with 100 men, with a very valuable cargo; she is quite new and coppered.

By the Nymphe, Capt. Frazer, the La Modeste French Letter of Marque, pierced for 16 guns, having 70 men on board, and laden with cotton, coffee, tea, sugar, indigo, &c.

By the Phoebe, Capt. Barlow, the French ship privateer, Heureux, of 22 brass twelve-pounders, and 220 men; she is coppered, copper-fastened, and of large dimensions.

By ditto, ditto, the French ship privateer Bellegarde, 14 guns and 114 men.

By the Penelope, Capt. Blackwood, the Carmen, a Spanish xebec corvette, of 16 four-pounders and 4 swivels, manned with 130 men.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

ENGLAND.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING.

Extract of a Letter from London, May 16. 1800.

"It is with a mingled feeling of horror and congratulation that I have to state what happened last night at Drury-Lane Theatre. At the moment when his Majesty entered his box, a man stationed in the Pit, near the Orchestra, suddenly stood up, took a deliberate aim, and discharged his pistol at the Royal Person, who was fully exposed to the Assassin, by the attitude in which he stood. His Majesty had advanced about four steps from the door of the box. On the report of the pistol, his Majesty stopped, and stood firmly. The house was immediately in an uproar, and the cry of "Seize him," burst from every part of the Theatre. The King, not the least disconcerted, came nearly to the front of the box. The man who committed the crime was seized and conveyed from the Pitt. The audience vehemently called out, "Shew him!" in consequence of which loyal clamour, Kelly, who, with a multitude of persons belonging to the Theatre, had rushed upon the stage, came forward and assured them that the culprit was in safe custody. The indignation of the audience was soothed by this intelligence, and their feelings gave way to loyal rapture, at the happy escape of their revered Monarch. "God save the King" was universally demanded. It was sung by all the Vocal Performers, and encored. The curtain drew up for the commencement of the Play; but Bannister, jun. was not suffered to proceed till something more could be learned respecting the wretch who had made this diabolical attempt. Bannister and Mrs Jordan both again assured the audience that the culprit was perfectly secured, and the play was then suffered to go on without further interruption.

The Duke of York, Lord Salisbury, and several other Noblemen, with the assistance of Mr Sheridan and some Magistrates, entered into an examination of the offender in one of the rooms of the Theatre.

He said his name was *James Hadfield*; that having been discharged from the army on account of his wounds, he had returned to London, and now lived by working at his own trade. He made a good deal of money; he worked for Mr Solomon Hougham. Being weary of life, he last week bought a pair of pistols from one William Wakelin, a hair-dresser and broker, in St. John-street, (Mr Sheridan and Mr Wigstead immediately sent persons to bring Wakelin and his Master to the Theatre.) He told him they were for his young master, who would give him a blunderbuss in exchange. That he had borrowed a crown from his master that morning, with which he had bought some powder, and had gone to the house of Mrs Mason, in Red Lion-street, to have some beer; that

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he went backwards to the yard, and there he tried his piſtols. He found one of them good for nothing, and left it behind him. In his own trade he uſed lead, and he caſt himſelf two ſlugs, with which he loaded his piſtol, and came to the Theatre.

At this part of his narrative Sir William Addington, the Magiſtrate, arrived, and took the Chair. Sir William ſaid, it was moſt material to aſcertain that fact, whether the piſtol was levelled at the ſacred Perſon of his Majeſty, or fired at random, as the one caſe would be High Treaſon, the other not. He aſked Hadfield what had induced him to attempt the life of the beſt of Sovereigns? He anſwered, that he "had not attempted to kill the King. He had fired his piſtol over the Royal box. He was as good a ſhot as any in England; but he was himſelf weary of life—he wiſhed for death, but not to die by his own hands. He was deſirous to raiſe an alarm, and wiſhed that the ſpectators might fall upon him. He hoped his life was forfeited." He was aſked if he belonged to the Correſponding Society? He ſaid "No; he belonged to no Political Society; he belonged to a Club of Odd Fellows, and he was a Member of a Benefit Society." Being aſked if he had any accomplices, he ſolemnly declared that he had none, and with great energy took God to witneſs, and laid his hand on his heart.

William Wakelin, the perſon from whom he had bought the piſtols, being brought to the houſe, was examined. He ſaid it was true that he had bought a pair of piſtols of him, and that he had ſaid they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs for them; but he had not yet got the blunderbuſs. He knew very little of Hadfield, but knew where he worked, and had heard a good character of him, but that the leaſt drink affected his head. Several perſons from the houſe of Mrs Maſon, his acquaintance, confirmed this fact; and they aſcribed this to the very ſevere wounds he had received in the head. The leaſt drink quite deranged him.

Upon this evidence he was committed to Cold Bath Fields for re-examination; the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, and Mr Sheridan, conducted him thither. His Majeſty's Privy Council, however, deſiring to examine him forthwith, to diſcover if he had any accomplices, he was taken to the Duke of Portland's Office, where he underwent another examination. Mr Major Wright, Mr Holroyd, &c. the perſons, who were inſtrumental in ſecuring him, and whoſe evidence is the moſt material as to his directing the piſtol towards his Majeſty's Box, if not towards his ſacred Perſon, alſo attended.

After this the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, Mr Sheridan, and a number of Officers, went back to the Theatre, and after Their Majeſties had withdrawn, the moſt ſtrict ſearch was made for the ſlugs.—A mark was diſcovered in the top of the canopy over the Royal Box, and in the orcheſtra below, a flattened and irregular piece of lead was found, ſuppoſed to have recoiled from the place where it ſtruck. It was moſt providential, that at this Theatre the Royal Box is elevated more than 15 feet above the Pit; ſo that from the place where Hadfield levelled his piſtol, he was between 30 and 40 feet diſtant from his Majeſty's perſon.

Hadfield at firſt, when examined by Mr Sheridan, ſaid, the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and profeſſed he had no intention of killing the King; he meant to kill himſelf.—Mr Sheridan aſked him how he could kill himſelf if the piſtol was only loaded with powder? upon which he quickly replied, "Oh, but there were two ſlugs in it." This anſwer, which Mr Sheridan with great ſkill drew from him, was very important, as hitherto he had inſiſted the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and no harm having been done, it was generally believed no ball was in it. This was the more believed, as the priſoner inſiſted he only wiſhed to make a noiſe, and do enough to loſe his own life without hurting any other perſon. The ſlugs would not have been ſearched for had not this anſwer been drawn from him, and it might never have been known that he fired any thing but powder.

The aſſaſſin ſerved his time with a very worthy man, Mr Wallis, a ſilverſmith, in Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell; who repreſents him as a very depraved character from his youth; he ran away twice during his apprenticeſhip; and afterwards married a common proſtitute. His maſter ſays he was always a ſupporter of the Rights of Man, and an admirer of the fooliſh new doctrines of French Liberty.

He is fully committed for trial on a charge of Treaſon, and was ſent to Newgate."

It muſt have given great pleaſure to his Majeſty to find all his family ſo anxious

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xious about his safety. The Prince of Wales came and assisted at the Privy Council, informing the King, from time to time, of what transpired. His Royal Highness again assisted at the Privy Council yesterday. His Royal Highness, thro'out the whole, has displayed the most ardent affection for his father, and the most earnest solicitude to sift the business. The Dukes of York, Clarence, and Cumberland, have been equally alive to their duty. In the House of Lords yesterday, the Duke of Clarence burst into tears when reporting the address, which both houses agreed to, congratulating his Majesty on his escape.

SCOTLAND.

The heritors and tenants of the parish of Preston, East-Lothian, have displayed a marked attention to the condition of the lower ranks at this period, which is to be continued till the end of August.—Meal is sold to 120 families at prices greatly reduced, and in quantities considered to be required for their support. The sum of 300l. has been assessed upon the parish, besides 15l. received by the private subscription of persons not included in the legal assessment. Coals were likewise furnished to a number of families during the winter months.

April 9. A fire broke out in a large house upon the road side, about a mile eastward from Haddington, commonly called the Blue House, which totally consumed the premises and all the furniture, except one chest of clothes. Above 30 bolls of oats, which a neighbouring farmer had laid in the loft of the house, to be afterwards used for seed, were greatly injured.

April 14. The best oat meal was sold in the Edinburgh Market at 3s. 9d. per peck.

An advertisement has been published in the Leeds Intelligencer, signed by 110 of the most respectable inhabitants of that borough, declaring, that in consequence of the very high price of mutton, they will not suffer Lamb to be eaten at their tables, or consumed in their families, during the space of three months, from the 10th of April.

In the late Southern Spring Circuit, there has not been a single criminal trial, a very singular circumstance indeed!

April 22. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at Glasgow by the Right Hon. the Lords Justice Clerk and Methven, with the trial of Peter Grey for hamsucken, or assaulting Major Colquhoun in his own house of Ross Lodge. This trial lasted 12 hours. On Wednesday the 23d the Jury returned their verdict, finding, by a plurality of voices, the pannel guilty, and he was sentenced to be hanged on the 28th May.—Robert Robertson, accused of the murder or culpable homicide of James Brown, a boy, was found guilty on his own confession, though he said without any intention to murder, and sentenced to banishment from Scotland for life.—James Morison, accused of breaking into the warehouse of Lindsay, Smith & Co. was found guilty on his own confession, and sentenced to ten years banishment to Botany Bay.—Mary Stark, accused of theft, was, on her petition, banished Scotland for seven years.—James Lockhart, farmer near Lanark, and Elizabeth Forbes, his servant, accused of murder, by administering laudanum to Jean Gardner, the wife of Lockhart. This trial was long, and excited considerable interest. The libel was found *not proven*, and the prisoners were dismissed from the bar.—Andrew Auld, accused of the murder or culpable homicide of Alex. Martin, a soldier, in February. Owing to the absence of a material witness, the diet was deserted, *pro loco et tempore*, and he was recommitted to prison.

John Smith, accused of breaking into various bleachfields in Kilbarchan and Lochwinnoch, and taking therefrom, a quantity of muslin and thread, was found guilty on his own confession, and sentenced to fourteen years transportation.—The diet was deserted, *pro loco et tempore*, against William Millar, John Cochran, John Cellars alias Sellars, and James Mitchell, for an assault. The Advocate Depute informed them that their re-citation before the Court depended much on their future behaviour.—John Fletcher and G. Bell, for mobbing and rioting, were found guilty, but owing to an objection being stated respecting a misnomer to the verdict, they were recommitted to jail, till they found bail, and the objection to be certified to the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh.—Archibald Black, also accused of rioting, passed from the objection, and was sentenced (on account of his age) to fourteen days confinement in the house of correction.—Archibald Campbell and George Rankine, accused of different acts of theft, committed in Anderston and Grahamston, were found guilty on their own confession. Rankine to be transported for ten years, and Campbell for life.

April

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April 25.—The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at Aberdeen by the Right Hon. Lord Dunfinnan. Ann Mitchell, alias Waft, late fervant to James Downie, white-fifher in Pittullie, indicted for breaking into her maſter's houſe, and ſtealing money and other articles, and afterwards ſetting fire to the houſe, failing to appear, was outlawed. Ann Chiſholm and Adam Chiſholm, from Stonehaven, indicted for ſtealing goods, from a merchant's ſtall, in Laurence-kirk fair, were, on their own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Iſobel Monro, from Huntly, accuſed of breaking into Huntly Lodge, and ſtealing ſundry articles of houſehold furniture, the property of the Duke of Gordon, was alſo, on her own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Alexander Milne, farmer at Mill of Crichie, in the pariſh of Fyvie, was indicted for ſtealing 8l. 16s. in bank-notes, from a ſhop in Banff. The Jury unanimouſly found him Guilty; but, in reſpect of his former good character, and as this was his firſt offence, recommended him to the mercy of the Court; whereupon he was ſentenced to be impriſoned in the tolbooth of Aberdeen for two months; and thereafter baniſhed from the counties of Aberdeen, Banff, and Kincardine. Elizabeth Greig and William Anderſon, accuſed of robbery, were, upon their own petition baniſhed Scotland for life.

BIRTHS.

1799. *April* 5. At Conſtantinople, the Counteſs of Elgin, a ſon and heir.

1800, *April* 13. At G. Hill, Mrs Macleod of Dalvey, a daughter.

15. At Torbreck, near Inverneſs, the Lady of Dr John Macdonald, a ſon.

16. At Warwick, the Hon. Mrs Roſs, a daughter.

26. At Gogar Houſe, Mrs Ramſay a daughter.

27. At Newhall, Eaſt Lothian, the Hon. Mrs. Hay, a ſon.

May 5. At her houſe, Mill Hill, Muſſelburgh, Mrs Roſs, a ſon.

6. At Nethergale, Mrs Roſe Innes, a ſon.

19. At Parkhouſe, near Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Roſs, a ſon.

22. At Dreghorn, Mrs Trotter of Dreghorn, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 22. At the Cape of Good Hope, General Dundas, to Miſs Eliza Cumming, daughter of the late Sir John Cumming, formerly of the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

April 15. At Dunſe, Mr John Donaldſon, of the Windſor Forreſters, to Miſs Eliza Hope Carnagie.

17. The Rev. Thomas S. Hardie, to Miſs Jane Colvil, daughter of the Rev. Mr Colvil, Miniſter of the goſpel at Ormiſton.

21. Mr Andrew Thomſon, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jean Craig, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Robert Craig, merchant.

22. At Newbigging, near Stonehaven, Mr Walter Thom, manufacturer in Bervie, to Miſs Margaret Turner, youngeſt daughter of John Turner, Eſq. of Turnerhall.

23. At Annat, Capt. John Cameron, Glenevis, to Miſs Louiſa Campbell, daughter of Collector Campbell, Fort-William.

28. At Dublin, Major-General Edward Moriſon, to Lady Caroline King, daughter of the late Earl of Kingſton.

29. At Murray's Hall, near Stirling, Michael Linning, Eſq. of Cumberhead, to Miſs Wilſone, daughter of Henry Patrick Wilſone, Eſq. late in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company.

—. John Gladſtone, Eſq. of Liverpool, to Miſs Ann Robertſon, daughter of the late Andrew Robertſon, Eſq. of Dingwall, North Britain.

30. At Aberdeen, Andrew Biſſet, Eſq. Comptroller of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at Montroſe, to Miſs Anna Ragg, from Maryland, North America.

At Dublin, Capt. Tobin, Aſſiſtant Quarter-Maſter General to the forces in Ireland, to Miſs Maria Gorman, daughter to Tho. German of London, Eſq.

At Dublin, Capt. George King, of the Dumfries Light Dragoons, to Miſs Harriet Giffard, eldeſt daughter of John Giffard, Eſq.

At Dublin, William Baillie, Eſq. of the county of Carlow, to Miſs Bloomherd, ſiſter of the Counteſs of Belvedere.

At Cork, the Rev. Wm. Thompſon, to Miſs Ferguſſon, eldeſt daughter of the late Charles Ferguſſon, Eſq.

Mr Mark Patron, of Belfaſt, to Miſs Macredy, of Rockmount.

At Plymouth, John Thickneſs, Eſq. Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Pelican, to Miſs Sarah Auguſta Frazer, only daughter of Lieutenant Angus Frazer, of the Royal Invalids.

Charles Wightman, Eſq. of Tobago, to Miſs Elizabeth Cooper, daughter, of Arthur Cooper, Eſq. of St. Croix.

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SPYLAW.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

With a View of SPYLAW, *situated in the parish of Collington, about four miles south-west of Edinburgh.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from May 26. to June 26. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
May 26	29.7	47	63	——	Clear
27	29.751	51	63	——	Ditto
28	29.7	48	61	——	Ditto
29	29.741	47	62	——	Ditto
30	29.73	52	60	——	Ditto
31	29.51	50	59	0.1	Rain
June 1	29.95	51	58	——	Cloudy
2	30.	52	67	——	Clear
3	30.	50	58	——	Ditto
4	30.01	47	57	——	Ditto
5	29.81	47	58	——	Ditto
6	29.681	48	63	0.05	Rain
7	29.531	49	56	0.001	Showers
8	29.5	52	61	0.1	Rain
9	29.531	45	59	——	Cloudy
10	29.84	45	56	——	Clear
11	29.821	41	54	——	Ditto
12	29.761	44	64	——	Ditto
13	29.52	52	50	——	Ditto
14	29.84	46	58	——	Ditto
15	29.85	52	65	——	Ditto
16	29.9	46	61	——	Ditto
17	29.9	47	71	——	Ditto
18	29.651	53	61	0.0555	Rain
19	29.42	52	60	——	Clear
20	29.15	56	58	——	Ditto
21	29.4	49	60	0.05	Rain
22	29.491	52	63	0.111	Ditto
23	29.841	52	63	0.501	Ditto
24	29.751	50	65	0.01	Showers
25	29.9	55	60	0.02	Ditto
26	29.899	53	68	0.02	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.185

High Water at LEITH for JULY 1800.

(*From the Town and Country Almanack.*)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
T. 1.	9 9	9 37
W. 2.	10 2	10 30
Th. 3.	10 59	11 30
Fr. 4.	11 59	——
Sa. 5.	0 30	1 3
Su. 6.	1 37	2 10
M. 7.	2 42	3 12
T. 8.	3 43	4 11
W. 9.	4 39	5 3
Th. 10.	5 30	5 50
Fr. 11.	6 14	6 37
Sa. 12.	6 58	7 19
Su. 13.	7 40	8 0
M. 14.	8 21	8 42
T. 15.	9 4	9 27
W. 16.	9 50	10 12
Th. 17.	10 34	10 59
Fr. 18.	11 22	11 45
Sa. 19.	——	0 15
Su. 20.	0 42	1 7
M. 21.	1 31	2 1
T. 22.	2 26	2 50
W. 23.	3 16	3 40
Th. 24.	4 5	4 30
Fr. 25.	4 50	5 12
Sa. 26.	5 36	5 39
Su. 27.	6 24	6 50
M. 28.	7 7	7 30
T. 29.	7 57	8 20
W. 30.	8 46	9 14
Th. 31.	9 42	10 11

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	6.	2	38	Even.
Last Qrtr.	13.	5	54	Even.
N. Moon	21.	9	26	Even.
First Qrtr.	29.	6	25	Morn.

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THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

AN EXCURSION FROM BERWICK UPON TWEED, TO THE HERMITAGE NEAR WARKWORTH.

IT was in the month of June, which in this climate, is what poets repreſent May to be, a moſt lovely month. The trees and flowers were in all their beauty.

——And when gentle breezes reign,
And ſummer's faireſt ſplendours deck the plain,
Exulting Flora views her new-born roſe,
And all the ground with ſhort liv'd beauty glows!

We embarked in a little boat from Berwick upon Tweed, and in about two hours reached Holy Iſland. By the ebbing and flowing of the tide, this place is two times a continent, and as often an iſland, in one day: the village is chiefly inhabited by fiſhermen; we ſaw nothing worth notice but the venerable remains of Lindesfarn and the caſtle, acceſſible only by a winding path, cut on the ſouth ſide of the rock on which it ſtands. We left Holy Iſland and landed on Houſe Iſland, one of the Farn iſlands, where there is a light-houſe, the remains of a ſquare tower, the church, which is now converted into a dwelling houſe, inhabited by the light-houſe keeper, and ſome other buildings now in ruins. At the north end of the iſland, from the top to the bottom of the rock is a deep chaſm, which has a communication with the ſea, through which the water, in tempeſtuous weather, is forced with great violence to the height of 60 feet and upwards; a fine breeze ſoon brought us to Bamborough Caſtle, a place of great antiquity, and was a fortreſs of great ſtrength in the early time of the Saxons; apartments and beds are here fitted up for ſailors ſhipwrecked on the coaſt, a conſtant patrole is kept every ſtormy night, for above 8 miles of the ſea coaſt: by this philanthropic inſtitution many valuable lives have been ſaved. Leaving Bamborough, we paſſed through Embleton, and croſſed the bridge over the Aine to Alnwick, a pretty little town: the buildings are chiefly modern, and ſome of them approach to elegance: the caſtle, which belongs to the Duke of Northumberland, is a building which at once unites all the magnificence and grandeur of the old taſte, with the elegance of modern improvement. The freedom of this Borough was one of king John's ridiculous inſtitutions, who ordained

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that it ſhould be obtained only by paſſing through a deep and miry pond in the town moor, upon St. Mark's day, which the candidate muſt perform in white clothing. King John made this fooliſh inſtitution on his being thrown from his horſe into a pond in the town moor.

"The monarch while hunting one day,
Plump'd into a pool to the chin;
His followers, ſtruck with diſmay,
To ſuccour their maſter plung'd in.
* * * * *
"At length having dragg'd the king out,
His majeſty ſhivering ſtood;
And ſhook his wet garments about,
Like a ſpaniel emerg'd from a flood.
* * * * *
"The king was a comical man,
And deem'd this a lack of reſpect;
And ſtraightway concerted a plan,
To puniſh the town for neglect.
"And therefore a royal decree,
His comical noddle produc'd;
That no man a burgeſs ſhould be,
But who like himſelf had been ſluic'd.

Vint's Mead of Momus.

We had a pleaſant ride through a finely cultivated country to Warkworth, ſituated on the northern inclination of a hill, forming a pleaſing though ſteep approach to the caſtle: we paſſed about half a mile up the river Coquet to the Hermitage; the approach is kept in excellent order; we were conducted by a narrow walk to the door of the Hermitage, lofty and perpendicular rocks confining the walk to the width of four feet: from the ſummit of the cliffs a grove of oaks is ſuſpended, giving a ſolemn ſhade; and at their foot iſſues a ſpring of the pureſt water which formerly ſupplied the recluſe.

The chapel is ſtill entire, and is extremely ſmall, being only 18 feet long, and 7½ broad and high, in which there is a ſmall tomb or monument on the ſouth ſide of the altar, and on the top lyes a figure delicately deſigned in a praying attitude; about the tomb are ſeveral other figures cut in the rock, there are likewiſe two other apartments adjoining to the chapel. The Hermitage is elegantly deſcribed by the ingenious Dr Percy, in his beautiful poem of the Hermit of Warkworth, from which I have been tempted to inſert the following accurate deſcription.

And now attended by their hoſt,
The hermitage they view'd,
Deep hewn within a craggy cliff,
And overhung with wood.
And near a flight of ſhapely ſteps,
All cut with niceſt ſkill,
And piercing through a ſtony arch,
Ran winding up the hill.

There, deck'd with many a flower and herb,
His little garden ſtands;
With fruitful trees in ſhady rows,
All planted by his hands.
Then, ſcoop'd within the ſolid rock,
Three ſacred vaults he ſhews;
The chief a chapel, neatly arch'd,
On branching columns roſe.

Each proper ornament was there,
That ſhould a chapel grace;
The lattice for confeſſion fram'd
With holy-water Vaſe.
O'er either door a ſacred text
Invites to godly fear;
And in a little 'ſcutcheon hung,
The croſs, the crown, and ſpear.

Up to the altar's ample breadth
Two eaſy ſteps aſcend;
And near a glimmering ſolemn light
Two well-wrought windows lend.
Beſide the altar roſe a tomb,
All in the living ſtone;
On which a young and beauteous maid
In goodly ſculpture ſhone.

A kneeling angel fairly carv'd,
Lean'd hovering o'er her breaſt;
A weeping warrior at her feet,
And near to theſe her creſt.
The cliff, the vault, but chief the tomb,
Attract the wondering pair:
Eager they aſk, What hapleſs dame
Lies ſculptur'd here ſo fair!

The hermit ſigh'd; the hermit wept,
For ſorrow ſcarce could ſpeak;
At length he wip'd the trickling tears
That all bedew'd his cheek;
Alas! my children, human life
Is but a vale of woe;
And very mournful is the tale,
Which ye ſo fain would know.

G. T.

AC.

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ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ. THE POET.

THIS delightful poet, and truly original genius, whose works will engage the attention of posterity equally as they have done the present times, was born at Berkhampstead in Hertfordshire in November 1731, as the diurnal writers inform us. His father, John Cowper, Rector of Berkhampstead and Chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, was second son of Spencer Cowper, Esq. one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, brother of Lord Chancellor Cowper. Our author is said to have received his education at Westminster; from whence, we believe, he was transferred to Cambridge, which he left without taking any degree: his plan at that time was to study the law; he therefore quitted the University, and entered himself of the Inner Temple. At this period of his life he was celebrated for the vivacity and sprightliness of his conversation, and the brilliancy of his wit. He associated with those who were most eminent in the literary world; and though we do not know that he employed the press on any work, he was well known to possess the powers of composition, and was not the least distinguished of the group which then dictated the laws of taste. An office of considerable value, which had been secured for a term to his family, it is supposed he was intended to fill; and in the mean time he engaged in the study of the law with some application, but with little success. His temper and disposition were not in unison with the bustle of business; his health became precarious, and some events alluded to in his poems, but not sufficiently explained, compelled him to seek that country retirement, the charms of which he has so beautifully descanted on in the following lines:

But slighted as it is, and by the Great
Abandoned, and, which still I more regret,
Infected with the manners and the modes
It knew not once, the country wins me still;
I never fram'd a wish, or form'd a plan,
That flatter'd me with hopes of earthly bliss,
But there I laid the scene. There early stray'd
My fancy, ere yet liberty of choice
Had found me, or the hope of being free.
My very dreams were rural; rural, too,
The first-born efforts of my youthful Muse,
Sportive and jingling her poetic bells
Ere yet her ear was mistress of their pow'rs,
No bard could please me but whose lyre was tun'd
To Nature's praises. Heroes and their feats
Fatigued me, never weary of the pipe
Of Tityrus, assembling, as he sang,
The rustic throng beneath his fav'rite beech.
Then Milton had indeed a poet's charms:
New to my taste, his Paradise surpass'd
The struggling efforts of my boyish tongue
To speak its excellence. I danc'd for joy.
I marvell'd much, that at so ripe an age
As twice seven years, his beauties had then first
Engag'd my wonder; and admiring still,
And still admiring, with regret suppos'd
The joy half lost, because not sooner found.
There, too, enamour'd of the life I lov'd,
Pathetic in its praise, in its pursuit
Determin'd, and possessing it at last
With transports such as favour'd lovers feel,
I studied, priz'd, and wish'd that I had known,
Ingenious Cowley! and, though now reclaim'd
By modern lights from an erroneous taste,
I cannot but lament thy sprightly wit
Entangled in the cobwebs of the schools.
I still revere thee, courtly though recir'd;
Though stretch'd at ease in Chertsey's silent bow'rs,
Not unemploy'd; and finding rich amends
For the lost world in solitude and verse.
'Tis born with all: the love of Nature's works
Is an ingredient in the compound man,
Infus'd at the creation of the kind.
And though th' Almighty Maker has throughout
Discriminated each from each by strokes
And touches of his hand, with so much art
Diversified, that two were never found
Twins at all points—yet this obtains in all,
That all discern a beauty in his works,
And all can taste them: minds that have been form'd
And tutor'd with a relish more exact,
But none without some relish, none unmov'd.

It

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It is a flame that dies not even there,
Where nothing feeds it: neither buſineſs, crowds,
Nor habits of luxurious city life;
Whatever elſe they ſmother of true worth
In human boſoms; quench it, or abate.
The villas with which London ſtands begirt,
Like a ſwarth Indian with his belt of beads,
Prove it. A breath of unadulterate air,
The glimpſe of a green paſture, how they cheer
The citizen, and brace his languid frame!
Ev'n in the ſtifling boſom of the town,
A garden in which nothing thrives, has charms
That ſoothe the rich poſſeſſor; much conſol'd,
That here and there ſome ſprigs of mournful mint,
Of nightſhade, or valerian, grace the wall
He cultivates. Theſe ſerve him with a hint
That Nature lives; that ſight-refreſhing green
Is ſtill the livery ſhe delights to wear,
Though ſickly ſamples of the exuberant whole.
What are the caſements lin'd with creeping herbs,
The prouder faſhes fronted with a range
Of Orange, myrtle, or the fragrant weed,
The Frenchman's darling *? Are they not all proofs,
That man immur'd in cities, ſtill retains
His inborn inextinguiſhable thirſt
Of rural ſcenes, compenſating his loſs
By ſupplemental ſhifts, the beſt he may?
The moſt unfurniſh'd with the means of life,
And they that never paſs their brick wall bounds
To range the fields, and treat their lungs with air,
Yet feel the burning inſtinct; over head
Suſpend their crazy boxes, planted thick.
And water'd duly. There the pitcher ſtands
A fragment, and the ſpoutleſs tea-pot there;
Sad witneſſes how cloſe-pent man regrets
The country, with what ardour he contrives
A peep at Nature, when he can no more.
Hail, therefore, patroneſs of health, and eaſe,
And contemplation, heart-conſoling joys
And harmleſs pleaſures, in the throng'd abode
Of multitudes unknown! hail, Rural Life!
Addreſs himſelf who will to the purſuit
Of honours, or emoluments, or fame;
I ſhall not add myſelf to ſuch a chace,
Thwart his attempts, or envy his ſucceſs.
Some muſt be great. Great offices will have
Great talents: and God gives to ev'ry man
The virtue, temper, underſtanding, taſte,
That lifts him into life; and lets him fall
Juſt in the niche he was ordain'd to fill.
To the deliverer of an injur'd land
He gives a tongue t' enlarge upon, an heart
To feel, and courage to redreſs her wrongs;
To monarchs dignity; to judges ſenſe;
To artiſts ingenuity and ſkill;
To me an unambitious mind, content
In the low vale of life, that early felt
A wiſh for eaſe and leiſure, and ere long
Found here that leiſure and that eaſe I wiſh'd.

TASK, Book iv.

The retirement he choſe was at Olney in Buckingham, where he reſided with the widow of a deceaſed friend, the Rev. Mr Unwin, and here cultivated his poetical talents. The firſt performances he is known to have produced were ſome hymns, publiſhed in a collection called the Olney Hymns, and diſtinguiſhed by the letter C. In 1782 the firſt volume of his Poems appeared, which ſoon obtained, as they deſerved, a ſingular ſhare of attention. After the firſt edition, a preface was added to the volume by the Rev. John Newton, who in theſe terms ſpeaks of the author:

"It is very probable theſe Poems may come into the hands of ſome perſons in whom the ſight of the author's name will awaken a recollection of incidents and ſcenes, which through length of time they had almoſt forgotten. They will be reminded of one who was once the companion of their choſen hours; and who ſet out with them in early life, in the paths which lead to literary honours, to influence and affluence, with equal proſpects of ſucceſs. But he was ſuddenly and powerfully withdrawn from thoſe purſuits, and he left them without regret; yet not till he had ſufficient opportunity of counting the coſt, and of knowing the value of what he gave up. If happineſs could have been found in claſſical attainments, in

* Mignonette.

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in an elegant taſte, in the exertions of wit, fancy, and genius, and in the eſteem and converſe of ſuch perſons as in theſe reſpects were moſt congenial with himſelf, he would have been happy. But he was not—He wondered (as thouſands in a ſimilar ſituation ſtill do) that he ſhould continue diſſatisfied, with all the means apparently conducive to ſatisfaction within his reach—But in due time, the cauſe of his diſappointment was diſcovered to him—he had lived without God in the world. In a memorable hour, the wiſdom that is from above viſited his heart. Then he felt himſelf a wanderer, and then he found a guide. Upon this change of views, a change of plan and conduct followed of courſe. When he ſaw the buſy and gay world in its true light, he left it with as little reluctance as a priſoner when called to liberty leaves his dungeon. Not that he became a Cynic or an Aſcetic—a heart filled with love to God, will aſſuredly breathe benevolence to men. But the turn of his temper inclining him to rural life, he indulging it, and the providence of God evidently preparing his way and marking out his retreat, he retired into the country. By theſe ſteps the good hand of God, unknown to me, was providing for me one of the principal bleſſings of my life; a friend and a counſellor, in whoſe company, for almoſt ſeven years, though we were ſeldom ſeven ſucceſſive waking hours ſeparated, I always found new pleaſure: a friend, who was not only a comfort to myſelf, but a bleſſing to the affectionate poor people among whom I then lived."

A long indiſpoſition, Mr Newton proceeds, followed, which ſecluded the author ſtill more; but at length the preſage of the returning day arrived, and ſome of the firſt fruits of the poet's recovery were then preſented to the public. This preface is dated the 18th of February 1782.

The recovery of the author enabled him further to attend to his literary purſuits. In 1785 he gave the public the work by which he will be the beſt known to poſterity, we mean "THE TASK," a Poem, in ſix Books, occaſioned by a Lady, fond of blank verſe, demanding a poem of that kind from the author, and giving him at the ſame time the SOFHA for a ſubject. The injunction he obeyed, and connecting another ſubject with it, purſued the train of thought to which his ſituation and turn of mind led him. This brought forth at length, inſtead of the trifle which he at firſt intended, a ſerious affair, a volume. A volume, however, which will continue to be admired ſo long as the Engliſh language ſhall exiſt. Added to it, are an Epiſtle to Joſeph Hill, Eſq.; Tirocinium, or a Review of Schools, containing ſevere ſtrictures on the general mode of public education in theſe kingdoms; and the Hiſtory of John Gilpin, which had been rendered popular by the inimitable recitation of Mr Henderſon at Freemaſon's Hall the preceding year.

Mr Cowper's next work was "The Iliad and Odyſſey of Homer, tranſlated into Engliſh blank verſe," which were publiſhed in 2 volumes 4to. in 1791. The chief deſign of this undertaking was to give the Engliſh reader a verſion of Homer free from the factitious embelliſhments of Pope's eſtabliſhed tranſlation, more faithful to the original, and without the additions which that tranſlator licentiouſly introduced. How far this deſign has been executed, we believe the learned have not yet entirely decided.

The remaining literary work of Mr Cowper, though ſuppoſed to be finiſhed, has not yet ſeen the light, we mean his complete tranſlation of Milton's Latin and Italian Poetry, which Mr Hayley deſcribes as an elegant and ſpirited verſion. To this

may

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may be added some parts of Andreini's Adamo, which the same Gentleman mentions in the following terms: "He (Andreini) happened to engage my attention when the health of my revered friend Mr Cowper allowed him to be my guest; and, after our more serious morning studies, it afforded us a pleasant relaxation and amusement to throw some parts of the *Adamo* into English in a rapid yet metrical translation. In this joint work, or rather pastime, it would be needless, if it were possible, to distinguish the lines of the united translators, as the version has no higher aim than to gratify the curiosity of the English reader, without aspiring to praise. A very different character is due to that version of Milton's Latin poetry, which my excellent friend has finished with such care and felicity, that even from the separate specimens of it, with which this life is embellished, you, my dear Warton, and every delicate judge of poetry, will, I am confident, esteem it an absolute model of poetical translation. For the honour of Milton, and for that of his most worthy interpreter, I hope that the whole of this admirable performance may be soon imparted to the public, as I trust that returning health will happily restore its incomparable author to his suspended studies; an event that may effect the moral interest and the moral delight of the world—for rarely, very rarely indeed, has Heaven bestowed on any individual such an ample, such a variegated portion of true poetical genius; and never did it add greater purity of heart to that divine yet perilous talent, to guide and sanctify its exertion. Those who are best acquainted with the writings and virtues of my inestimable friend, must be most fervent in their hopes, that in the course and close of his poetical career he may resemble his great and favourite predecessors, Homer and Milton; their spirits were cheared and illuminated, in the decline of life, by a fresh portion of poetical power; and if, in their latter productions, they rose not to the full force and splendour of their meridian glory, they yet enchanted mankind with the sweetness and serenity of their descending light *."

The hopes and expectations of Mr Hayley, expressed in the preceding paragraph, we fear were not gratified, as, according to the information of a friend, we have reason to apprehend that Mr Cowper's state of health continued wavering and uncertain during the remainder of his life; subject to frequent relapses, and exhibiting at times a spectacle of calamity most distressing to a feeling mind. By the exertions and solicitations of the same amiable friend, to whom he owed the above panegyric, he was indebted for a pension obtained from the Crown, than which no exercise of royal benevolence was ever calculated more to satisfy the wishes of the good, or the expectations of the generous. It was in truth a tribute to virtue and genius, which did honour to all the parties concerned in the transaction.

To this account we shall only add, that Mr Cowper was released from the cares and troubles of life the 25th April 1800, at East Dereham in Norfolk.

ANECDOTE OF SANTEUL.

ONE day, when Santeul was present at a declamation delivered at the Sorbonne, a young student in his hearing said, "There is Santeul." "Young man," said Santeul, "you might have added Mr." The scholar replied, "We always say Homer, Virgil, Horace; we never affix Mr to the names of great men." Santeul rose up from his seat in a moment, ran toward the young student, and eagerly embraced him.

H[illegible].

* Dedication of the Life of Milton to Dr Joseph Warton, p. 21, 4to. 1796.

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HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

(Concluded from our laſt p. 328.)

CRUEL remembrance! theſe illuſtrious men, who have been the ornaments of their age, by their knowledge, their diſcoveries and their virtues; who have accompliſhed the happineſs of their friends by their indulgence, their ſenſibility, their inſtructions, and their examples; all theſe immortal men are now dead; and have left, to thoſe who have loved and admired them, only the deſpair of ſeeing them replaced, and the painful conſolation of having been cheriſhed by them. Spallanzani returned to Pavia, and publiſhed, in 1780, two new volumes of his *Diſſertazione di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile.* He therein reveals the ſecrets of the interpretation of two very obſcure phenomena, concerning the vegetable and animal œconomy.

Some experiments made by Spallanzani upon *digeſtion*, for his leſſons, engaged him to ſtudy this dark operation; he repeated Reaumur's experiments upon the gallinaceous birds; and he obſerved that the trituration, which is in this caſe an aid to digeſtion, could not however be a very powerful means. He ſaw that the gizzard of thoſe birds which pulveriſe the ſtones of fruit to pieces, as if done with needles or other ſharp-pointed inſtruments, did not digeſt the powder ſo formed: that it was neceſſary it ſhould undergo a new operation in the ſtomach, before it could become fit chyle for affording the elements of the blood and other humours. He eſtabliſhed the point that the digeſtion was performed in the ſtomach of numerous animals, by the powerful action of a juice which diſſolves the aliments; and to render his demonſtration the more convincing, he had the courage to make ſeveral experiments on himſelf which might have proved fatal, and had the addreſs to complete his proofs by artificial digeſtions, made in glaſſes upon the table, by mixing the chewed aliments with the gaſtric juice of animals, which he knew how to extract from their ſtomachs. But this book, ſo original by the multitude of experiments and curious obſervations which it contains, is ſtill more worthy of attention by the philoſophic ſpirit which detected it.

This ſubject is one of the moſt difficult in phyſiology; the obſerver is always compelled to act and to look with darkneſs around him; he is obliged to manage the animal with care, to avoid the derangement of his operations; and when he has laboriouſly completed his experiments, it is neceſſary that he ſhould well diſtinguiſh the conſequences, ſometimes erroneous, which may be drawn from thoſe of obſervation, which never deceive when they are immediate. Spallanzani, in this work, is truly a fine ſpectacle; ſcrupulouſly analyſing the facts in order to diſcover their cauſes with certainty; inventing happy reſources for ſurmounting the obſtacles which renew themſelves; comparing nature with his experiments, to judge of them; catching hold in his obſervations of every thing that is eſſential in them; meaſuring their ſolidity by the augmentation or diminution of ſuppoſed cauſes; drawing the beſt-founded concluſions, and rejecting the moſt plauſible hypotheſes; modeſtly expoſing the errors of thoſe who have gone before him, and employing analogy with that wiſe circumſpection which inſpires confidence in an inſtrument at once ſo dangerous and ſo uſeful. But let it be known, Spallanzani had a capacity in particular for diſcovering the truth: while the greater part of obſervators ſcarcely ever

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ever attain it, and then, after having deſcribed around them a circuitous trace, he runs upon it by a ſtraight line, and poſſeſſes himſelf of it ſo as that it cannot eſcape him.

This work put John Hunter out of humour; I know not the cauſe, but he publiſhed, in 1785, *Some Obſervations upon Digeſtion*, wherein he threw out ſome bitter ſarcaſms againſt Spallanzani, who took ample revenge by publiſhing this work in Italian, and addreſſing to *Caldani* in 1788: *Una Lettera Apologetica in Riſpoſta alle Oſſervazione del Signor Giovanni Hunter*. He expoſes with moderation, but with an irreſiſtible logic, the over-ſights of the Engliſh phyſiologiſt, and points out his errors in a manner which left him no hope of a reply.

The ſecond volume treats of the generation of animals and plants. Spallanzani proves, by experiments, as ſatisfactory as they are ſurpriſing, the pre-exiſtence of germs to fecundation; he ſhews the exiſtence of tadpoles in the females of five different ſpecies of frogs, in toads, and in ſalamanders, before their fecundation: he recounts the ſucceſs of ſome artificial fecundations upon the tadpoles of thoſe five ſpecies, and even upon a quadruped. He in the ſame manner ſhews the ſeed in the flowers before the emiſſion of their farina, and, by a ſubtile anatomy, of which one can hardly form an idea, he exhibits to the eye in the flower of the *ſpartium junceum*, the ſiliqua, its ſeeds, with their lobes, and the embryo plant; he purſues them in their expanſion before and after fecundation, and leaves not a doubt, but that the ſeeds and the pericarpia exiſted long before the bloſſoming of the buds, and conſequently a long time before they could have been fecundated. He has repeated theſe obſervations upon various ſpecies of plants with the ſame reſults; in ſhort, he has raiſed the individuals of plants with female flowers which have borne fecundated ſeeds, although they were out of the reach even of ſuſpicion of a communication with the farina of the male flowers. Such is the ſeries of ſurpriſing phenomena Spallanzani adds to the hiſtory of nature. I will leave the mind to repoſe a moment upon theſe fine diſcoveries, in order to occupy myſelf more particularly with the great man to whom we owe them.

Spallanzani, according to cuſtom, availed himſelf of the academical vacation of 1781, to make a journey, the object of which was to add to the cabinet of Pavia. He ſet out in the month of July for Marſeilles, where he commenced a new hiſtory of the ſea, which had preſented him with a crowd of novel and curious facts upon numerous genera of the inhabitants of the ocean. He went likewiſe to Finale, to Genoa, to Maſſa, and to Carrara to obſerve the quarries of marble ſo famous with the ſtatuaries; he returned to Spezzia, and thence brought to Pavia an immenſe harveſt of fiſhes cruſtaceous and teſtaceous, which he depoſited in that cabinet of which his voyages and travels had rendered him ſo worthy to be the guardian. He viſited in the ſame view, and with the ſame ſucceſs, the coaſts of Iſtria, in 1782; the Apennine Mountains in 1783, where he noticed the terrible hurricanes, and the ſurpriſing vapours which rendered that year ſo famous in meteorology. The cabinet of Pavia thus every year ſaw its riches increaſe; and in the ſame proportion it became the object of ſtrangers' admiration; but every one admired ſtill more the immenſe labour of Spallanzani, who had collected every part of it.

The Emperor Joſeph knew this when he came into Lombardy; he deſired to have a converſation with Spallanzani, and his majeſty expreſſed his approbation, by preſenting him with his medal in gold.

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The university of Padua offered to Spallanzani, in 1785, the chair of natural history, which the death of *Anthony Valliſneri* had left vacant, promiſing him more conſiderable advantages than thoſe which he enjoyed at Pavia; but the archduke doubled his penſion, and allowed him to accompany to Conſtantinople the Chevalier Zuliani, who had juſt been nominated ambaſſador from the republic of Venice.

He left this city the 21ſt of Auguſt; and during his voyage made ſeveral obſervations upon the marine productions he met with in thoſe climates, as well as upon the meteorological events of every day, among which he had the advantage of beholding a ſpecies of water-ſpout. He touched at ſeveral iſlands in the Archipelago, which he examined, and went aſhore at Troy to viſit the places ſung by the poet whom he preferred to all others; and in treading upon that ground ſo anciently famous, he made ſome geological obſervations truly original. One may judge before hand of the intereſt we ſhall feel in reading the Voyage of Spallanzani, by ſome memoirs which have appeared in the *Memorie della Societa Italiana* upon the water-ſpouts at ſea, the ſtroke of the torpedo, divers marine productions, and the iſland of Cythera, where he diſcovered a mountain compoſed of various ſpecies of foſſils. Spallanzani arrived at Conſtantinople the 11th of October, and remained there eleven months: he muſt have been greatly out of his element in that country of ignorance and ſuperſtition, if he had not had nature to ſtudy, and Zuliani to hear him. The phyſical and moral phenomena of this country, quite new to him, fixed his attention; he ſtrayed over the borders of the two ſeas, and climbed up the neighbouring hills; he viſited the iſland of *Chalki*, where he made known to the Turks a mine of copper, the exiſtence of which they never ſo much as ſuſpected. He went to the *Principi* Iſland, at a few miles diſtant from Conſtantinople, where he diſcovered an iron mine equally unthought of by the Turks. He returned to Europe loaded with ſpoils from the Eaſt, compoſed of the creatures of the three kingdoms, peculiar to thoſe regions: after having been uſeful to the Orientals, who were incapable of appreciating his merit, or rather of imagining he could have any, he ſet out on his return for Italy the 16th of Auguſt, 1786.

A journey by ſea was in every reſpect the moſt ſafe, and the moſt commodious; but Spallanzani conſidered the dangers and the inconveniences of the road as nothing when employed in any beneficial purſuit; he braved all the perils of thoſe deſert regions, where there is no police, no ſecurity. When he arrived at Buchareſt, he was retained there during nine days by the celebrated and unhappy *Mauroceni*, hoſpodar of Wallachia. This prince, the friend of ſcience, received him with diſtinction, preſented him with many of the rarities of his country, and furniſhed him with horſes for travelling, and alſo gave him an eſcort of 30 troopers throughout the whole extent of his dominions. Spallanzani paſſed by Hermanſtadt in Tranſylvania, and arrived at Vienna the 7th of December, after having viewed the numerous mines of Tranſylvania, of Hungary and of Germany, which lay in the neighbourhood of his route. Spallanzani remained five days in this capital of Auſtria; he had two very long audiences with the emperor Joſeph II.; was well received by the higheſt nobility in that metropolis, and viſited by the men of letters. At length arrived at Pavia; the ſtudents came to meet him out of the gates of the city, and accompanied him home, manifeſting their joy all the way by repeated ſhouts. Their great deſire to hear him, drew him

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almoſt immediately to the auditory, where they forced him to aſcend the chair from which he had been accuſtomed to deliver his lectures to them. Spallanzani, affected by this ſcene, teſtified with eloquence his gratitude and attachment;—friendly wiſhes, cries of joy, clapping of hands, recommenced with more force, and he was obliged to requeſt them to deſiſt, and allow him to take in his houſe that repoſe which was more neceſſary than ever. He had in the courſe of this year above 500 ſtudents.

Spallanzani had acquired glory enough to merit the attacks of envy; but his diſcoveries were too new, too original, too ſolid to be diſputed, envy itſelf was therefore forced to admire him; but that unworthy paſſion, being tired out by the increaſing reputation of that great man, watched the moment to prove that it had not forgotten him. Envy and malignity then called in queſtion his uprightneſs in the adminiſtration of the cabinet of Pavia; the whole of which was the fruit of his own labours; but the darts aimed at his honour, only made it ſhine with new luſtre. The integrity of Spallanzani appeared even more pure, after the juridical examination of the tribunals. But let us ſtop here, Spallanzani had the fortitude to forget this event which had torn his heart to pieces; the greater part of his enemies acknowledged their miſtake, abjured their hatred, and did not deſpair of regaining his friendſhip.

The cabinet of Pavia was always the object of Spallanzani's thoughts; amidſt the numerous rarities which he had placed there, he only ſaw thoſe that were wanting. Struck with its deficiency in volcanic matters, which had neither ſeries nor order, and conſequently excited little intereſt, being a mute article with reſpect to inſtruction, (although Italy was the theatre where the fires of volcanoes had for ſo many ages exerciſed their deſolating powers;) he took the reſolution, with which his talents, his courage, and his zeal, inſpired him. He was deſirous to inſtruct his pupils, his nation, himſelf, concerning the phenomena ſo ſtriking, and yet ſo little known, and to collect the documents of their hiſtory in the places where they have always been the terror of thoſe who ſurrounded them, and where they have been uſeleſsly the ſubject of the obſervations of the philoſopher. He therefore prepared himſelf for this great enterprize by deep ſtudies. He ſet out for Naples, in the ſummer of 1788, and aſcended mount Veſuvius; he looked attentively into its crater, examined and made notes in his books, and embarked for the Lipari iſlands. He diſſected, as it were, the uninhabited volcanoes, with the exactneſs of a naturaliſt anatomizing a butterfly, and the intrepidity of a warrior defying the moſt imminent dangers. It was then that he had the boldneſs, like our countryman Deluc, to walk over that ſulphurous cruſt, cleft with chinks, trembling, ſmoking, burning, and ſometimes treacherouſly covering the hearth of the volcano. He paſſed into Sicily, where he climbed up to Etna, and coaſted its immenſe crater. His curioſity not being exhauſted, he would collect around him, and have in his mind all the ſingular phenomena that Sicily contained; he examined the ſtones and the mountains, and diſcovered many new marine animals; he approached Scylla and Charybdis, and in a boat croſſed the frothy billows of thoſe deadly rocks, celebrated for ſo many ſhipwrecks, and ſo often ſung by the poets; but in the very midſt of their frightful waves, he diſcovered the cauſe of their fury. It was thus, that at the age of 60, he picked up thoſe numberleſs anecdotes which fill his Voyages in the two Sicilies; and that he compared the deſcription which Homer, Pindar, Virgil, Diodorus

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dorus Siculus, and Strabo, have given of these ever famous places, with that which he made himself. In this manner he shewed the connection of ancient literature with natural history, as Citizen Millin has done in his Mineralogy of Homer.

We find in the Voyages of Spallanzani a new volcanology; he therein teaches the way to measure the intensity of the fire of volcanoes, to glance at the causes, to touch almost, in the analysis which he makes of the lava, that particular gas which resembling a powerful lever, tears from the bowels of the earth, and raises up to the top of Etna, those torrents of stone in fusion which it disgorges; to survey the nature of those pumice-stones, which he has since explained in his artificial pumice stones. But here let me stop. I wish to speak of the fires of Barigazzo and of various other places, some of which burnt still unknown, but of which the cause is ascertained by the carbonic hydrogene gas which enflames it. Let us not forget to mention, that he knew how to render these fires useful in the making of lime. He was greatly surprized when I informed him, some years after the publication of his work, that Kæmpfer in his *Amœnitates exoticæ*, described the same fires, that he had seen at *Beku* in Persia, and that they employed them in the same manner. Spallanzani concludes this charming work, with some interesting inquiries into the nature of swallows, their mild dispositions, rapid flight, suggesting that an advantage might be drawn from them in the way of aerial post: their migrations determined by the temperature of the air, and the birth of insects it occasions: in short, he discusses the famous problem of their remaining benumbed during winter; and proves, that artificial cold, much greater than that ever naturally felt in our climates, does not render these birds lethargic. He next speaks of a species of owl, hitherto very ill described; and lastly, of eels and their generation, which is a problem still in some measure to be solved; but he carries it on by his inquiries to that step which alone remains to be made for obtaining a complete solution; or to get over it easily by a small number of observations in those times and places pointed out, but which the academical occupations of Spallanzani forced him to give up to others.

Spallanzani followed the progress of the French chemistry with much satisfaction, nor was he long before he adopted it; it was calculated for a just conception like his, delighting to give an account of every phenomenon he observed. The solidity of principles in this new doctrine, the precision in its way of proceeding, the elegance of its interpretation, the generality of its consequences, presently replaced in his mind the hesitations and the obscurities of the ancient chemistry; and his heart anticipated with pleasure the triumphs that it was about to obtain. I cannot but call to mind that, when Gottling had published his Experiments upon the Combustion of Phosphorus in Azote, I wrote the results of them to Spallanzani, and my doubts upon their truth; he was at first surprized; but, as his favourite ideas had been attacked, he was desirous of putting to the proof, the temper of the darts aimed at them; he therefore published in the 5th year of the Republic, his *Chemico esame degli esperimente del Signore Gottling, professore a Iena*, where he refuted the conclusions of this chemist, by wholly over-turning the facts which had given rise to them.

In 1791, Spallanzani published a letter addressed to professor Fortis, upon the Pennet Hydroscope; he there relates the experiments which he had directed to be made for ascertaining the degree of confidence which might be allowed to the singular talents of this man; but he ingenuously

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nuously confesses, that he is not decided upon the reality of the phenomenon.

Spallanzani has often discovered that which might have been deemed impossible. In the 2d year of the Republic he made a discovery of this nature, which he published in his *Lettere sopra il sospetto d'un nuovo senso nei Pipistrelli;* we therein learn that the bats, if blinded, act in every respect with the same precision as those which have their eyes; that they in the same manner avoid the most trifling obstacles, and that they know where to fix themselves on ceasing their flight. These extraordinary experiments were confirmed by several natural philosophers, and gave occasion to suspect a new sense in these birds, because Spallanzani thought he had evinced by the way of exclusion, that the other senses could not supply the deficiency of that sight which he had deprived them of; but I know that the anatomical details of professor Jurine, upon the organ of hearing in this singular bird, made him incline afterwards towards the idea, that the sense of hearing might in this case supply that of sight, as in all those where the bats are in the dark.

Spallanzani concluded his literary career for the public, by a letter addressed to the celebrated Giobert; *Sopra la piante chiuse ne' vasi dentro l'aqua e l'aria, esposte a l' immediáta lume solare e a l'ombra.* It is a misfortune for this part of the science, that his death has deprived us of the discoveries he was about to make in it.

These numerous works, printed and applauded, did not however contain all the series of Spallanzani's labours. He had been occupied a considerable time upon the phenomena of respiration; their resemblances and differences in a great number of species of animals; and he was busily employed in reducing to order his researches upon this subject, which will astonish by the multitude of unforeseen and unexpected facts. He has left a precious collection of experiments and new observations upon animal reproductions, upon sponges, the nature of which he determines, and upon a thousand interesting phenomena which he knew how to draw out of obscurity. He had almost finished his Voyage to Constantinople, and had amassed considerable materials for a History of the Sea. This universal man saw nothing, heard nothing, uselessly; and his thought, as rapid as his sensations, and as just as his perceptions were faithful, penetrated in an instant every thing which could produce it.

What idea shall we at present form of this philosophic naturalist? There are men for whom the unanimous judgment of their cotemporaries becomes that of posterity; the print of genius engraved upon their thoughts, is a seal of immortality, which strikes all eyes, which defies envy, and which will be remarked in every age.

If we judge Spallanzani by the number of his works and the variety of their objects, something immense arises in the mind. A man who should be merely erudite, might compile volumes upon volumes without having had one original thought; but a naturalist who would paint nature after herself, and discover her secrets; walk in the midst of darkness which his genius alone can enlighten, is forced to seek his road, to follow it by the compass, to clear it, and thereby force the day-light into it. He stands alone against a host of obstacles renewing themselves, and conspiring to deceive him; he would be always wandering round about truth, if his mind were not exercised by much study, supported by the imagination, and directed by judgment.

If we would judge Spallanzani by the objects which have occupied him, that would be the most important, and

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and at the same time the most difficult way; the generation of animals and of plants, the circulation of the blood, the digestion, the respiration; the spermatic animalculæ, those of infusions; mineralogy, volcanoes, combustion, the description of many unknown animals, shoals of crustaceous and testaceous fishes; the solution of several physical and chemical problems, all desiderata till his time. A man may in the course of some years form a history of any particular object without possessing very distinguished talents; but to treat on so many obscure subjects in an original manner, to tear off so many veils, to discover so many truths, is to announce an extraordinary energy, and the employment of means which are by no means common. Great men produce such numerous and fine works, because all their hours are marked by great ideas, and because all their thoughts are emissions of light which throw a brightness over every part of the objects they contemplate, and because all their thoughts are rays which penetrate them.

If we pronounce on Spallanzani by his method; it is uniformly the most ingenious, the most easy, and the most scrutinizing; he never leaves any doubt, he cannot be contented under any; and he always shews as much in the nature, and in the solidity of his explanations. His discoveries have defied the sagacity of the keenest observers, and the perspicacity of the most envious. It is in the whole of his labours, that his vast conceptions are to be understood, they are always the happy exposition of a grand idea, which attaches itself to the great principles of natural history; and, as he takes great pains to remark this precise union, one would imagine he possessed the plan of the universe.

In short, if we decide on Spallanzani by his style, which is a characteristic trait of genius, when it is pure, clear, polished, and melodious; we know that the countrymen of this naturalist place his works by the side of those which are the best written. But I ought to stop here, it was my wish to make known the merits of this rare man, by recounting that which he has done, and in summing up the judgment of all those who read him, or who have had an opportunity of knowing him. Such is that of Haller*, Trembley, Bonnet; it has been repeated by the illustrious professors of Pavia, by all the celebrated men of Italy and of Europe, with whom he was in correspondence. France, Germany, England, all were eager to avail themselves of his works by means of translations. He was admitted into the academies and learned societies of London, Stockholm, Gottingen, Holland, Lyons, Bologna, Turin, Padua, Mantua, and Geneva. He was a correspondent of the academy of sciences of Paris and of Montpelier: and received from the great Frederic himself the diploma of member of the academy of Berlin, holding even often a direct correspondence with him. It is two years since C. Salicetti, commissary of the Directory of the Republic to the army of Italy, offered him a chair of natural history at Paris, which he refused on account of his advanced age. The last year, the college of medicine at Madrid received him as one of its body.

The stature of Spallanzani was tall rather than short; he had a high forehead, lively and dark eyes, a brown complexion, a robust frame, and had never felt during the whole of his life but one fit of a fever, and that he caught in coming out of the mines

* Haller dedicated to him the 4th volume of the last edition of his grand Physiology; "Lazaro Spallanzani, summo naturæ in minimis in indagatori, ob ejus in veri finibus extendendis merita, D. Hallerus."

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mines of Schemnitz, in very cold weather. In the 3d year of the Republic, he was attacked with a slight retention of urine, and some symptoms of the gout, which however did not in the least suspend his studies.

Spallanzani customarily worked every day, following a methodical order which he had prescribed himself: he then preferred retired situations: but he loved hunting and fishing, in which sports he was very expert; he played well at *ballon* and at chess; his conversation was always filled with energetic expressions, with original ideas and happy references.

A strong and rich memory enabled him to embrace and retain in an instant, all that was known upon the subjects which occupied him; an infallible judgment kept out every thing like confusion; his ardour for acquiring the sciences equalled his patience for entering profoundly into them. His extensive and enterprizing view instantly mastered the matter he treated, but he was circumspect even to timidity in forming his opinion; he was never long in seizing the whole of a question, and in the twinkling of an eye distinguished all its parts with their relations, pointing out with equal promptitude that which should necessarily connect the others; passionately fond of truth, he was unwearied in his pursuit of it, and spoke it unceasingly. It seems as if nature inspires those who know her, with her character of simplicity and grandeur, nearly the most striking trait of moral perfection.

Spallanzani was universally esteemed; his virtues, without any austerity, were displayed on all occasions: he knew how to make sacrifices to friendship; and, in particular, rendered himself amiable to his family: it is there, however, that the man is seen in the utmost dishabille, and where his defects put off the mask which covers them in the world. He was adored by his relations, whose delight he always was; he never quitted them but with regret, and he ever returned to them with eagerness. He had inspired them with similar tastes to his own; his brother Nicolas, a doctor of laws, assisted him when he returned to Pavia. His sister is a distinguished naturalist, she is perfectly acquainted with her brother's cabinet of natural history, and knows the properties of each piece it contains, being moreover able to reason upon them. Her mind is modelled upon that of this great man, whom it was a pleasure to her to study and imitate.

Spallanzani carefully directed the education of his nephews, and he has had the pleasure to see the eldest, an honorary professor of medicine at Padua.

On the 15th *Pluviose* (Feb. 4.) 1799, Spallanzani had fresh attacks of a retention of urine, the same night was unquiet, and in the morning he lost all powers of reason, which he never recovered but during very short intervals. His intimate friends, citizen Tourdes, a French physician, and the celebrated professor Scarpa, did every thing which could be expected from genius, experience, and friendship, to save him; but he died the 17th, after having edified those around him by his piety. This lamentable event overwhelmed all his family in sorrow, occasioned the tears to flow from all his friends, filled his disciples with a deep affliction, and excited the regret of a nation proud of having given him birth. The 25th, his colleague, the professor Gregorio Fontano, made an eloquent motion in the council of juniors at Milan, for erecting a monument to the memory of his departed friend, to be placed by the side of those of Frisi, Beccaria, and Verri, who had given lustre to the Cisalpine Republic.

SCHEDULE

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A SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY COMPREHENDED IN THE FOREGOING WILL *, WHICH IS DIRECTED TO BE SOLD, AND SOME OF IT CONDITIONALLY IS SOLD; WITH DESCRIPTIVE AND EXPLANATORY NOTES RELATIVE THERETO.

IN VIRGINIA.

	Acres.	Price.	Dollars.	
Loudoun co. Difficult Run,	300		6,666	a
Loudoun and Fauquier,				
Aſhbys Bent,	2481	10d.	24,810	b
Chattins Run,	885	8	7,080	b
Berkeley, S. fork of Bull ſkin	1600			
Head of Evans's m.	453			
In Wormley's line,	183			
	2236	20	44,720	c
Frederick, be't from Mercer,	571	20	11,420	d
Hampſhire on Potomac river above B.	240	15	3,600	e
Glouceſter, on North river,	400		about 3,600	f
Nanſemond, near Suffolk, one-third of 1119 acres,	373	8	2,984	g
Great Diſmal Swamp, my dividend thereof,			about 20,000	h
Ohio River Round Bottom,	587			
Little Kanhawa,	2314			
	2901			
Sixteen miles lower down,	2448			
Oppoſite Big Bent,	4395			
	9744	10	dollars 97,449	i

GREAT KANHAWA.

Near the North Weſt,	10, 90		
Eaſt ſide above,	7276		
Mouth of Cole river,	2000		
Oppoſite thereto, 2950	3075		
Burning Spring, 125			
			200,000 k

MARYLAND.

Charles County,	600	6	3,600 l
Montgomery ditto	519	12	6,229 m

PENNSYLVANIA.

Great Meadows,	234	6	1,404 n

NEW YORK.

Mohawk river, about	1000	6	6,000 o

NORTH WEST TERRITORY.

On Little Miami,	839		
Ditto,	977		
Ditto,	1235		
	3051	5	15,251 p

* See Gen. Waſhington's Will, p. 344.

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	Acres.	*Price.*	*Dollars.*
KENTUCKY.			
Rough Creek,	3000		
Ditto adjoining,	2000		
	5000	2	10,000 *q*
LOTS, viz.			
City of Washington.			
Two near the Capitol, Square 634 cost 963 dollars, and with buildings,			15,000 *r*
No. 5, 12, 13, and 14, the three last water lots on the Eastern Branch, in square 667, containing together 34,438 square feet, at 12 cents,			4,132 *s*
Alexandria.			
Corner of Pitt and Prince Streets, half an acre laid out into buildings, three or four of which are let on ground rent at 3 dollars per foot,			4,000 *t*
Winchester.			
A lot in the town of half an acre, and another in the Commons of about six acres, supposed			400 *u*
Bath, or Warm Springs.			
Two well situated, and had buildings to the amount of 150l.			800 *w*
STOCK.			
United States.			
Six per Cents	3746		
Ditto deferred 1873 / Three per Cents 2946	2500		
			6,246 *x*
Potomac Company.			
Twenty-four Shares cost each 100l. sterling,			10,666 *y*
James River Company.			
Five Shares each cost 100 dollars			500 *z*
Bank of Columbia.			
One hundred and 70 Shares 40 dollars each			6,800 ‡
Bank of Alexandria.			
Besides 20 Shares to the Free School—Five			1000 ‡
STOCK LIVING, viz.			
One covering Horse, five carriage Horses, four riding ditto, six brood Mares, twenty working Horses and Mares, two covering Jacks, and three young ones, ten she Asses, 42 working Mules, 15 younger ones, 329 head of horned Cattle, 640 head of sheep, and a large stock of Hogs, the precise number unknown. —☞ My Manager has estimated this Live Stock at 7000l. but I shall set it down in order to make a round sum at			15,653
Aggregate Amount			530,000

Notes

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Notes referred to in the foregoing Schedule.

a. This tract, for the size of it, is valuable, more for its situation than the quality of its soil, though that is good for farming; with a considerable proportion of ground, that might very easily be improved into meadow. It lies on the great road from the City of Washington, Alexandria and George-Town, to Leesburg and Winchester, at Difficult Bridge, nineteen miles from Alexandria, less from the City and George-Town, and not more than three from Matilda-ville, at the Great Falls of Potomak. There is a valuable seat on the premises, and the whole is conditionally sold for the sum annexed in the schedule.

b. What the selling prices of lands in the vicinity of these two tracts are, I know not; but compared with those above the ridge, and others below them, the value annexed will appear moderate—a less one would not obtain them from me.

c. The surrounding land, not superior in soil, situation, or properties of any sort, sells currently at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre. The lowest price is affixed to these.

d. The observations made in the last note apply equally to this tract, being in the vicinity of them, and of similar quality, although it lies in another county.

e. This tract, though small, is extremely valuable. It lies on Potomak River, about 12 miles above the Town of Bath (or Warm Springs) and is in the shape of a horseshoe, the river running almost around it. Two hundred acres of it are rich low grounds, with a great abundance of the largest and finest walnut trees, which, with the produce of the soil, might (by means of the improved navigation of the Potomak) be brought to a shipping port with more ease, and at a smaller expense, than that which is transported 30 miles only by land.

f. This tract is of second rate Gloucester low grounds. It has no improvements thereon, but lies on navigable water, abounding in fish and oysters. It was received in payment of a debt (carrying interest) and valued, in the year 1789, by an impartial gentleman, at £. 800— N. B. It has lately been sold, and there is due thereon a balance equal to what is annexed in the schedule.

g. These 373 acres are the third part of undivided purchases made by the deceased Fielding Lewis, Thomas Walker, and myself, on full conviction that they would become valuable.—The land lies on the road from Suffolk to Norfolk, touches (if I am not mistaken) some part of the navigable water of Nansamond River; the rich Dismal Swamp, is capable of great improvement, and, from its situation, must become extremely valuable.

h. This is an undivided interest which I held in the great Dismal Swamp Company, containing about 4000 acres, with my part of the plantation and stock thereon, belonging to the Company in the said Swamp.

i. These several tracts of land are of the first quality on the Ohio River, in the parts where they are situated, being almost, if not altogether, river bottoms. The smallest of these tracts is actually sold at ten dollars an acre, but the consideration therefore not received. The rest are equally valuable, and will sell as high; —especially that which lies just below the Little Kanhawa, and is opposite to a thick settlement on the west side the river. The four tracts have an aggregate breadth upon the river of sixteen miles, and are bounded thereby that distance.

k. These tracts are situated on the Great Konhawa River, and the first four are bounded thereby for more than forty miles. It is acknowledged

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by all who have seen them (and of the tract containing 10,990 acres, which I have been on myself, I can assert) that there is no richer, or more valuable land in all that region. They are conditionally sold for the sum mentioned in the schedule, that is 200,000 dollars, and if the terms of that sale are not complied with, they will command considerably more. The tract, of which the 125 acres is a moiety, was taken up by General Andrew Lewis and myself, for, and on account of, a bituminous spring which it contains, of so inflammable a nature, as to burn as freely as spirits, and is as nearly difficult to extinguish.

l. I am but little acquainted with this land, although I have once been on it. It was received (many years since) in discharge of a debt due to me from Daniel Jenifer Adams, at the value annexed thereto, and must be worth more. It is very level—lies near the River Potomak.

m. This tract lies about 30 miles above the City of Washington, not far from Kittoctan. It is good farming land, and, by those who are well acquainted with it, I am informed that it would sell at twelve or fifteen dollars per acre.

n. This land is valuable, on account of its local situation and other properties. It affords an exceeding good stand on Bradock's Road from Fort-Cumberland to Pittsburg; and, besides a fertile soil, possesses a large quantity of natural meadow, fit for the scythe. It is distinguished by the appellation of the Great Meadows, where the first action with the French, in the year 1754, was fought.

o. This is the moiety of about 2000 acres, which remains unsold, of 6071 acres on the Mohawk River (Montgomery county) in a patent granted to Daniel Coxe, in the Township of Coxeborough and Caroline, as will appear by deed, from Marinus Willet and wife, to George Clinton (late governor of New York) and myself. The latter sales have been at six dollars an acre, and what remains unsold will fetch that or more.

p. The quality of these lands and their situation, may be known by the Surveyor's Certificates, which are filed along with the patents.—They lay in the vicinity of Cincinnati; one tract near the mouth of the Little Miami—another seven, and the third ten miles up the same. I have been informed that they will readily command more than they are estimated at.

q. For the description of those tracts in detail, see General Spotswood's letters, filed with the other papers relating to them. Besides the general good quality of the land, there is a valuable bank of iron ore thereon, which, when the settlement becomes more populous (and settlers are moving that way very fast) will be found very valuable, as the Rough creek, a branch of Green River, affords ample water for furnaces and forges.

LOTS—Viz.

City of Washington.

r. The two Lots near the Capitol, in Square 634, cost me 963 dols. only, but in this price I was favoured, on condition that I should build two brick houses, three story high each; without this reduction the selling prices of those lots would have cost me about 1358 dols. These lots, with the buildings thereon, when completed, will stand me in 15,000 dollars at least.

s. Lots No. 5, 12, 13 and 14, on the Eastern Branch, are advantageously situated on the water, and although many lots much less convenient have sold a great deal higher, I will rate these at 12 cents the square foot only.

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Alexandria.

t. For this lot though unimproved, I have refused 3500 dols. It has since been laid off into proper sized lots for building on—three or four of which are let on ground rent for ever, at three dollars a foot on the street—and this price is asked for both fronts on Pitt and Prince street.

Winchester.

u. As neither the lot in the Town or Common have any improvements on them, it is not easy to fix a price; but as both are well situated, it is presumed the price annexed to them in the Schedule is a reasonable valuation.

Bath.

w. The lots in Bath (two adjoining) cost me to the best of my recollection between 50 and 60 pounds 20 years ago; and the buildings thereon 150l. more.—Whether property there has increased or decreased in its value, and in what condition the houses are, I am ignorant—but suppose they are not valued too high.

STOCK.

x. These are the sums which are actually funded; and, though no more in the aggregate than 7,566 dollars, stand me in at least ten thousand pounds, Virginia money; being the amount of bonded and other debts due to me, and discharged during the war, when money had depreciated in that rate—‡and was so settled by public authority.

y. The value annexed to these shares is what they have actually cost me, and is the price affixed by law; and although the present selling price is under par, my advice to the Legatees (for whose benefit they are intended, especially those who can afford to lie out of the money) is that each should take and hold one—there being a moral certainty of a great and increasing profit arising from them, in the course of a few years.

z. It is supposed that the Shares in the James River Company must also be productive: but of this I can give no decided opinion, for want of more accurate information.

‡ These are the nominal prices of the shares in the Banks of Alexandria and Columbia—the selling prices vary according to circumstances;—but as the stock usually divides from eight to ten per cent. per annum, they must be worth the former, at least, so long as the Banks are conceived to be secure, although circumstances may sometimes make them below it.

The value of the live stock depends more upon the quality than quantity of the different species of it—and this again upon the demand and judgment, or fancy of purchasers.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Mount-Vernon,
9th July, 1799.

EXTRACTS FROM SYMES'S ACCOUNT OF AN EMBASSY TO AVA.

(*Concluded from page* 366.)

Military establishment of the Birmans—Food—Climate.

THE government of Ava is extremely attentive to provide, in times of peace, for the contingencies of war; the royal magazines, I was told, could furnish 20,000 firelocks, which, if they resembled the specimens I saw, cannot be very formidable; these have been imported, at different periods, into the country, by ships trading to Rangoon and other parts of the empire, and are either of French manufacture, or condemned muskets from the English arsenals in India. The Birmans are very fond of their arms, of which they take great care; their gun-

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smiths,

ſmiths, who are all natives of Caſſay, keep them in repair, but they are in general ſo bad as to be out of the power of art to render them ſerviceable. I ſaw a tolerable good fowling-piece, which they ſaid was entirely the work of a Caſſay artificer; this, however, was allowed to be an extraordinary effort of genius; the perſon who ſhowed it to me, preſented me, at the ſame time, with a bamboo, which threw out a ſhort ſpear of iron, by means of a ſpring; it was executed by the maker of the gun, and ſeemed to be formed after a model of an Engliſh walking-ſtick, that contained a concealed ſpike; the imitation evinced much ingenuity, although the workmanſhip was coarſe, and the iron badly poliſhed.

By far the moſt reſpectable part of the Birman military force is their eſtabliſhment of war-boats. Every town of note, in the vicinity of the river, is obliged to furniſh a certain number of men, and one or more boats, in proportion to the magnitude of the place. I was informed that the king can command, at very ſhort notice, five hundred of theſe veſſels: they are conſtructed out of the ſolid trunk of the teak tree, which is excavated partly by fire, and partly by cutting; the largeſt are from eighty to one hundred feet long, but the breadth ſeldom exceeds eight feet, and even this ſpace is produced by artificially extending the ſides after the trunk has been hollowed. They carry from fifty to ſixty rowers, who uſe ſhort oars that work on a ſpindle; the prow is ſolid, and has a flat ſurface, on which, when they go to war, a piece of ordnance is mounted, a ſix, a nine, or even a twelve pounder; the gun carriage is ſecured by laſhings to ſtrong bolts on each ſide, and ſwivels are frequently fixed on the curvature of the ſtern.

The rowers are ſeverally provided with a ſword and a lance, which are placed by his ſide whilſt he plies the oars. Beſides the boatmen, there are uſually thirty ſoldiers on board, who are armed with muſkets: thus prepared, they go in fleets to meet the foe, and, when in ſight, draw up in a line, preſenting their prows to the enemy. Their attack is extremely impetuous; they advance with great rapidity, and ſing a war-ſong, at once to encourage their people, daunt their adverſaries, and regulate the ſtrokes of their oars; they generally endeavour to grapple, and when that is effected, the action becomes very ſevere, as theſe people are endued with great courage, ſtrength, and activity. In times of peace they are fond of exerciſing in their boats, and I have often been entertained with the dexterity they diſplay in the management of them. The veſſels being low in the water, their greateſt danger is that of being run down by a larger boat ſtriking on their broadſide; a misfortune which the ſteerſman is taught to dread, and to avoid above all others. It is ſurpriſing to ſee the facility with which they ſteer, and elude each other in their mock combats. The rowers are alſo practiſed to row backwards, and impel the veſſel with the ſtern foremoſt; this is the mode of retreat, by means of which the artillery ſtill bears upon their opponent. The largeſt of the war-boats do not draw more than three feet water. When a perſon of rank is on board, there is a ſort of moving tilt or canopy, for his particular accommodation, placed ſometimes in the centre, and ſometimes on the prow. The ſides of the boat are either gilt as far as the water's edge, or plain, according to the rank of the perſon it carries. Gilded boats are only permitted to princes of the blood, or to perſons holding the higheſt ſtations, ſuch as a Maywoon of a province, and a miniſter of ſtate.

It is by no means improbable that the uſe of gunpowder was well known

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known in India before its effects were discovered in the West; yet there is not any reason to believe that the natives of Ava applied it to the purpose of musketry, till Europeans instructed them in the art. According to Indian accounts, cannon were fabricated in the East long before the era of European conquest; their artillery, however, was not capable of being transported with facility, or at all used in the field: they were made of iron bars beaten into a cylindrical form, rudely put together, but of great strength and enormous weight, from which, when raised on a rampart or tower, they threw huge stones to annoy the enemy. The musket was first introduced into the Pegue and Ava countries by the Portuguese, and is an implement of war which the inhabitants unwisely prefer to their own native weapons, the spear and sabre; a partiality that is highly prejudicial to themselves, for nothing can be less formidable than such fire-arms as they possess, or have the means of procuring. The proper indigenous weapons of the country are the spear, the javelin which is thrown from the hand, the cross-bow, and the sabre; the latter is used by the Birmans not only as an implement of war, but is likewise applied to various purposes as an instrument of manual labour; with this the peasant fells trees, shapes timbers, cuts bamboos, or defends himself against an enemy and wild beasts: he never travels without it, and generally, when on a journey, carries a shield on his left arm: they encumber themselves with less baggage than perhaps any other people; and are satisfied with a scanty portion of the hardest fare.

In their food the Birmans, compared with the Indians, are gross and uncleanly. Although their religion forbids the slaughter of animals in general, yet they apply the interdiction only to those that are domesticated; all game is eagerly sought after, and in many places it is publicly sold; reptiles also, such as lizards, guanas, and snakes, constitute a part of the subsistence of the lower classes. During our voyage up the river, the boatmen, after we had brought to, used frequently to hunt for cameleons and lizards among the thickets. They are extremely fond of vegetables; at those places where garden-greens were not to be procured, they gathered wild sorrel, and sometimes substituted the tender leaves of trees; these, boiled with rice, and moistened with a little oil, or seasoned with gnapee, or pickled sprat, compose a meal with which a Birman peasant or boatman is satisfied; the higher ranks, however, live with more delicacy, although their fare is never very sumptuous.

The climate of every part of the Birman empire, which I have visited, bore testimony to its salubrity, by the best possible criterion, the appearance and vigour of the natives. The seasons are regular, and the extremes of heat and cold are seldom experienced; at least the duration of that intense heat, which immediately precedes the commencement of the rainy season, is so short, that it incommodes but for a very little time. During our residence in the country we lost only one man by disease; another met an accidental death; in wandering through the woods he became the prey of a tiger.

Character of the Birmans.

The Birmans are a lively, inquisitive race, active, irascible, and impatient; the character of their Bengal neighbours is too well known, as the reverse, to need any delineation; the unworthy passion of jealousy, which prompts most nations of the East, to immure their women within the walls of an haram, and surround them with guards, seems to have scarcely any influen

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influence over the minds of this extraordinary and more liberal people. Birman wives and daughters are not concealed from the sight of men, and are suffered to have as free intercourse with each other as the rules of European society admit; but in other respects women have just reason to complain of their treatment; they are considered as not belonging to the same scale of the creation as men, and even the law stamps a degrading distinction between the sexes; the evidence of a woman is not received as of equal weight with that of a man, and a woman is not suffered to ascend the steps of a court of justice, but is obliged to deliver her testimony on the outside of the roof. The custom of selling their women to strangers, which has before been adverted to, is confined to the lowest classes of society, and is perhaps oftener the consequence of heavy pecuniary embarrassment, than an act of inclination; it is not, however, considered as shameful, nor is the female dishonoured: partly perhaps from this cause, and partly from their habits of education, women surrender themselves the victims of this barbarous custom with apparent resignation. It is also said that they are very seldom unfaithful to their foreign masters; indeed they are often essentially useful, particularly those who trade, by keeping their accounts and transacting their business: but when a man departs from the country, he is not suffered to carry his temporary wife along with him; on that point the law is exceedingly rigorous: every ship, before she receives her clearance, is diligently searched by the officers of the custom-house: even if their vigilance were to be eluded, the woman would be quickly missed; and it would be soon discovered in what vessel she had gone, nor could that ship ever return to a Birman port but under penalty of confiscation of the property, and the infliction of a heavy fine and imprisonment on the master: female children also, born of a Birman mother, are not suffered to be taken away. Men are permitted to emigrate; but they think that the expatriation of women would impoverish the state, by diminishing the sources of its population.

One vice is usually the parent of another: the Birmans, being exempt from that of jealousy, do not resort to the diabolical practice of emasculating the male children, to educate them as spies over their women. Chastity, they know, is more safely guarded by principles of honour and attachment than by moats or castles. When Arracan was conquered by the Birmans, several eunuchs were made prisoners, belonging to the prince of the country, who had adopted that degenerate custom of Mahomedan growth. These people are maintained by the Birman monarch rather as memorials of his conquest, than for any services they are required to perform. Infidelity is not a characteristic of Birman wives; in general they have too much employment to leave leisure for the corruption of their minds. A woman of the highest rank seldom sits in idleness at home; her female servants, like those of Grecian dames of antiquity, ply 'the various labours of the loom:' whilst the mistress superintends and directs their industry. On the occasion of a formal visit to the mother of the present queen, we observed in one of the galleries of her palace, three or four looms at work, wrought by the damsels of her household. Weaving is chiefly a female occupation. Most Birman families make all the cotton and silk cloth that is required for their domestic consumption.

The Birmans, in some points of their disposition, display the ferocity of barbarians, and in others, all the humanity and tenderness of polished life:

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life: they inflict the most savage vengeance on their enemies; as invaders, desolation marks their track, for they spare neither sex nor age; but at home they assume a different character; there they manifest benevolence, by extending aid to the infirm, the aged, and the sick: filial piety is inculcated as a sacred precept, and its duties are religiously observed. A common beggar is no where to be seen: every individual is certain of receiving sustenance, which, if he cannot procure by his own labour, is provided for him by others.

Mode of catching wild Elephants.

The reputation that my Bengal draughtsman had acquired by his botanical drawings, performed under the inspection of Dr. Buchanan, having come to the knowledge of his Birman Majesty, or, in the Birman phrase, having reached the Golden Ears, the King was pleased to desire a specimen of his skill, and sent over a painting on glass, executed by a Siamese artist in his own service, signifying his royal will that it should be copied upon paper. This picture, which was a tolerable performance, represented the mode of catching wild elephants in the forests. It was thus described to me: the hunters, mounted on tame elephants that are trained to the business, by lying flat on their backs, introduce themselves unnoticed into a wild herd, and take an opportunity to cast a running noose in the track of one that is meant to be secured. The other end of the rope is fastened to the body of the tame elephant, who immediately throws the wild one down; a battle then ensues, in which the trained elephant, being assisted by its associates, soon overpowers the inhabitant of the woods, who is deserted by all the others; it is afterwards borne away a prisoner, fast bound to two of its captors, whilst another moves on at its head, and a fourth urges it behind. In a few weeks, by proper discipline, the animal becomes docile, and submits to its fate. Those that are taken in this manner, I was told, are for the most part females. Male elephants are usually enticed by the blandishments of females*, trained for the purpose, into an enclosure or Keddah, from whence they cannot extricate themselves, and are easily secured. My painter performed the task so much to his Majesty's satisfaction, that a request was made for his further services, in executing a drawing of a celebrated image of Gaudma, in which I willingly acquiesced. He was employed on it a week, and when it was finished, his Majesty condescended to express his approbation of the performance, which was certainly much superior to any thing that his own painter could produce.

Audience of the King—his dress, person, &c.

On the 30th of September, the day appointed by his Birman Majesty to receive the English gentlemen in the character of an imperial deputation, we crossed the lake at ten o'clock in the morning, attended by our customary suite, and accompanied by Baba-Sheen and several Birman officers. We entered the fort, as usual, by the western gate, when, instead of passing, as on former occasions, along the north side of the enclosure of the palace, to reach the street leading down to the Lotoo, we now proceeded round by the south,

* For a more ample description of the manner of catching wild elephants in Tipura, near the mountains that divide Bengal from the Birman dominions, see a paper by John Corse, Esq. in the third volume of the Asiat. Researches. The practice of Pegue differs somewhat from that of the Bengal hunters.

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south, and in this new direction observed many more houses of distinguished structure, than by the other route. In our way we passed through a short street, entirely composed of saddlers and harness-makers shops. On alighting, we were conducted into the Rhoom, to wait there until the Engy Teekien should arrive, which he did precisely at the hour of twelve. Several Chobwas, who were to be introduced on this day, had taken their seats in the Rhoom before we entered; each of them held a piece of silk or cotton cloth in his lap, designed, according to the established etiquette, as a propitiatory offering to his Majesty; and on the cloth was placed a saucer, containing a small quantity of unboiled rice, which it seems is an indispensable part of the ceremony. The Birman custom differs in this particular from the usage of Hindostan: a person, on his presentation at the imperial court of Delhi, offers to the sovereign an odd number of the gold coin commonly called Mohurs†, an even number being considered as inauspicious; but the court of Ummerapoora, with a more delicate refinement, never permits an offering in money, but requires from a foreigner something the produce of his country, and from a subject, some article of manufacture. The donation of rice is not, as in India, when presented by Brahmins to the incarnations of Vishnu, meant as an acknowledgment of divine attributes, but is merely designed as a recognition of the power of the monarch, and an acknowledgment of the property of the soil being vested in him; a truth which is expressively declared, by offering him its most useful production. During our continuance in the Rhoom, tea was served to us, and when we advanced to the outer gate, we were not obliged to put off our shoes, but were permitted to wear them, until we had reached the inner enclosure, that separates the court of the Lotoo from that of the royal palace, within which, not any nobleman of the court is allowed to go with his feet covered. There is a double partition wall, dividing the two courts, with an intervening space of ten or twelve feet, through which a gallery leads, that is appropriated exclusively to the use of the King when he chooses to preside in person in the Lotoo.

On entering the gate, we perceived the royal saloon of ceremony in front of us, and the court assembled in all the parade of pomp and decoration. It was an open hall, supported by colonnades of pillars, twenty in length, and only four in depth: we were conducted into it by a flight of steps, and advancing, took our places next the space opposite to the throne, which is always left vacant, as being in full view of his Majesty. On our entrance, the basement of the throne, as at the Lotoo, was alone visible, which we judged to be about five feet high; folding doors screened the seat from our view. The throne, called Yazapalay, was richly gilded and carved; on each side a small gallery, enclosed by a gilt balustrade, extended a few feet to the right and left, containing four umbrellas of state; and on two tables, at the foot of the throne, were placed several large vessels of gold, of various forms and for different purposes: immediately over the throne, a splendid piasath rose in seven stages above the roofs of the building, crowned by a tee, or umbrella, from which a spiral rod was elevated above the whole.

We had been seated a little more than a quarter of an hour, when the folding doors that concealed the seat, opened with a loud noise, and discovered

† Mohur is a corrupt name given by Europeans to this coin. Ashurfi is its proper term; Pagoda likewise, as applied to a coin, is an illegitimate word, of which the natives know nothing, except on the authority of their conquerors.

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vered his Majesty ascending a flight of steps, that led up to the throne from the inner apartment; he advanced but slowly, and seemed not to possess a free use of his limbs, being obliged to support himself with his hands on the balustrade. I was informed, however, that this appearance of weakness did not proceed from any bodily infirmity, but from the weight of the regal habiliments in which he was clad; and if what we were told was true, that he carried on his dress fifteen viss, upwards of fifty pounds avoirdupois of gold, his difficulty of ascent was not surprising. On reaching the top he stood for a minute, as though to take breath, and then sat down on an embroidered cushion with his legs inverted. His crown was a high conical cap, richly studded with precious stones; his fingers were covered with rings, and in his dress he bore the appearance of a man cased in golden armour, whilst a gilded, or probably a golden wing on each shoulder, did not add much lightness to his figure. His looks denoted him to be between fifty and sixty years old, of a strong make, in stature rather beneath a middle height, with hard features and of a dark complexion; yet the expression of his countenance was not unpleasing, and seemed, I thought, to indicate an intelligent and inquiring mind.

On the first appearance of his Majesty, all the courtiers bent their bodies, and held their hands joined in an attitude of supplication. Nothing farther was required of us, than to lean a little forward, and to turn in our legs as much as we could; not any act being so unpolite, or contrary to etiquette, as to present the soles of the feet towards the face of a dignified person. Four Brahmins, dressed in white caps and gowns, chanted the usual prayer at the foot of the throne: a Nakhaan then advanced into the vacant space before the King, and recited, in a musical cadence, the name of each person who was to be introduced on that day, and the present of which, in the character of a suppliant, he entreated his Majesty's acceptance. My offering consisted of two pieces of Benares gold brocade; Doctor Buchanan and Mr Wood each presented one. When our names were mentioned, we were separately desired to take a few grains of rice in our hands, and joining them, to bow to the King as low as we conveniently could; with which we immediately complied. When this ceremony was finished, the King uttered a few indistinct words, to convey, as I was informed, an order for investing some persons present, with the insignia of a certain degree of nobility; the imperial mandate was instantly proclaimed aloud by heralds in the court. His Majesty remained only a few minutes longer, and during that time he looked at us attentively, but did not honour us with any verbal notice, or speak at all, except to give the order before mentioned. When he rose to depart he manifested the same signs of infirmity as on his entrance; after he had withdrawn, the folding doors were closed, and the court broke up.

In descending, we took notice of two pieces of cannon, apparently nine pounders, which were placed in the court, on either side of the stairs, to defend the entrance of the palace. Sheds protected them from the weather, and they were gilded all over: a royal carriage also was in waiting, of curious workmanship, and ornamented with a royal spire; there was a pair of horses harnessed to it, whose trappings glistened in the sun.

Reflections on our commerce and connexion with the Birman Empire.

British India is more deeply concerned in her commerce and connexion with that part of the Birman empire called Pegue, than many per-

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sons, in other respects intimately versed in the affairs of India, seem to be aware. This interest points to three distinct objects; first, to secure from that quarter regular supplies of timber for ship-building, without which the British marine of India could exist but on a very contracted scale; secondly, to introduce into that country as much of our manufactures as its consumption may require, and to endeavour to find a mart in the south-west dominions of China, by means of the great river of Ava; thirdly, to guard with vigilance against every encroachment or advance, which may be made by foreign nations to divert the trade into other channels, and obtain a permanent settlement in a country so contiguous to the capital of our possessions. This last consideration supersedes all others in the magnitude of the consequences that might ultimately result from it.

It is impossible to impress my reader by any stronger proof with the vast importance of the Pegue trade than briefly to state, that a durable vessel* of burden cannot be built in the river of Bengal, except by the aid of teak plank, which is procurable from Pegue alone; and that if the timber trade with that country should, by any act of power, be wrested from us; if it should be lost by misfortune, or forfeited through misconduct, the marine of Calcutta, which of late years has proved a source of unexampled prosperity to our principal settlement, essentially benefited the parent country, and given honourable affluence to individuals, must be reduced nearly to annihilation, without the possibility of our being able to find any adequate substitute for the material of which we should be deprived. Within the last six years, some of the finest merchant-ships ever seen in the river Thames, have arrived from Calcutta†, where they were built of teak timber; and, after delivering valuable cargoes in London, were usually employed in the service of the state: nor would the destruction of the Pegue trade be confined solely, in its effects, to Bengal: the other settlements would sensibly share in the loss. Madras is supplied from Rangoon, with timber for all the common purposes of domestic use; and even Bombay, although the coast of Malabar is its principal storehouse, finds it worth while annually to import a large quantity of planks from Pegue.

But whilst it is advantageous to us to promote the exportation of timber from the maritime towns of Pegue, it is as manifestly our interest to discourage the building of ships in the Rangoon river, where the construction is facilitated by local advantages, equal to those of any port in the world, and superior to most. The progress made in this art by the Birmans has of late years been rapid, and increases in proportion as foreigners can place confidence in the Birman government. When merchants find that they can build with security in the Rangoon river for one third less cost than in the Ganges, and for nearly half of what they can at Bombay, few will hesitate in their choice of a place. It is said, that the ships of Pegue are not so firmly constructed as those built in our ports, and in general this assertion is true: but the defect does not arise from the want of materials, but because the owners were speculative adventurers, without sufficient funds to defray the charges of labour and of iron,

* Ships have been constructed of saul wood, and of other indigenous timber of Bengal, but on trial they were not found to be serviceable.

† The Cuvera and the Gabriel, built at Calcutta of Pegue timber, are now in the river; and exhibit no contemptible specimens of the naval architecture of India. The port of Calcutta can furnish 40,000 tons of shipping.

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iron, in which material Pegue ships have, by fatal experience, been found deficient. The shipwrights, however, are as expert as any workmen of the East, and their models, which are all from France, are excellent; the detriment, thereof, that arises to us from the construction of ships at Rangoon, is not less evident than the benefit that we derive from importing the unmanufactured material. The Birmans, sagaciously knowing their own interest, set us an example of policy, by remitting all duty on cordage, canvas, and wrought iron, provided these articles are, *bona fide*, brought for the equipment of a new vessel; the port charges also are not exacted from a new ship, on leaving the river to proceed on her first voyage. A conduct on their part so wise, suggests to us the expediency of adopting some measures for our own interest; an alien duty, or a modified disqualification, would probably, like the acts of parliament in aid of British navigation, prove the most effectual remedy. Trade cannot be prosecuted in the Indian seas to any extent, except with British ports; many objections, it is true, may be made to such a proposition, but the good resulting to us would be immediate and certain, whilst the ill consequences, if any there be, are equivocal and remote.

But if we are called upon by our interest in a commercial point of view, to check the growth of shipbuilding at Rangoon, how much more important is the subject when seen in a political light? It is a fact which appears to merit some consideration, and is, perhaps, not generally adverted to, that in a very few years, and at a small comparative expense, a formidable navy may rise on the banks of the Irrawaddy, from the forests of Pegue. It is probably not known, that artificers* are educating by our enemies for that express purpose, whilst we encourage their progress in the science, by enabling them to derive benefit, and acquire experience at the same time. National security, therefore, as well as mercantile advantage, strongly urge a vigilant attention to a quarter, whence the means of injury to ourselves may so abundantly be drawn.

ANECDOTES OF DRYDEN.

From Mr Malone's New Edition of the Critical and Miscellaneous Works of that eminent Poet.

Extracts from the Advertisement.

THE great author of the following works has long had the honour of being ranked in the first class of English Poets; for, to the names of Shakspeare, Spenser, and Milton, we have now for near a century been in the habit of annexing those of Dryden, and his scholar, Pope. The present publication will show, that he is equally entitled to our admiration as a writer of prose; and that among his various merits, that of having cultivated, refined, and improved our language, is not the least. In making, therefore, this collection of his Critical and Miscellaneous Essays, which are found dispersed in a great variety of books, many of them now not easily to be procured, I trust that, while I have done an acceptable service to good letters and to the public, I have at the same time in some degree contributed to the fame of the author; a considerable portion of whose valuable writings will thus become accessible and familiar to a more numerous class of readers than the votaries

* The French have long maintained an agent at Rangoon, and are thoroughly acquainted with the advantages which the country of Pegue offers.

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votaries of the Muſes, and whoſe reputation, high as it is at preſent, will conſequently be extended to a ſtill wider circle than that within which it has hitherto been confined.

Of Dryden's Letters, very few of which have ever been printed, I wiſhed to form as ample a collection as could be procured; and am highly indebted to William Baker, Eſq. Repreſentative in Parliament for the county of Hertford, who moſt obligingly has furniſhed me with all the correſpondence, now extant, which paſſed between our author and his bookſeller, Jacob Tonſon, from whom theſe papers deſcended to that gentlemen: which, beſide exhibiting a lively portrait of this great poet, contain ſome curious documents reſpecting the price of his works, and ſome other intereſting particulars concerning them. To this ſeries I have added a letter written in his youth to Mrs Honor Dryden, from the original in the hands of the Rev. Mr Blakeway, of Shrewſbury; a letter to John Wilmot, Earl of Rocheſter, from a manuſcript copy in the Muſeum; one to Samuel Pepys, Eſq. from the original in the Pepyſian Collection in Magdalene College, Cambridge; one to Charles Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, from the original in my poſſeſſion; and ſixteen letters addreſſed, at a late period of life, to his kinſwoman, Mrs Steward, or her huſband; which have been obligingly communicated to me by her grand daughter, Mrs Gwillim, of Whitchurch, near Roſs, in Herefordſhire, by the hands of Mrs Ord, of Queen Anne Street. Some others have been found ſcattered in miſcellaneous volumes; and many more, I have no doubt, are in the poſſeſſion of various perſons, which might eaſily be diſcovered, if they would but ſearch their family papers.

The proſe of Dryden has been ſo long and ſo juſtly admired for its copiouſneſs, harmony, richneſs, and variety, that to adduce any teſtimony in its favour ſeems unneceſſary. To the high eulogy of Congreve on this head, and the printed encomiums of Dr. Warton, Mr Maſon, and Dr. Beattie, I may, however, add the authority of the late Mr Burke, who had very diligently read all his miſcellaneous Eſſays, which he held in high eſtimation, not only for the inſtruction which they contain, but on account of the rich and numerous proſe in which that inſtruction is conveyed. On the language of Dryden, on which, perhaps, his own ſtyle was originally in ſome meaſure formed, I have often heard him expatiate with great admiration; and if the works of Burke be examined with this view, he will, I believe, be found more nearly to reſemble this great author than any other Engliſh writer.

Extracts from the Life.

Our author received the firſt rudiments of learning at Tichmarſh, Northamptonſhire, and probably was indebted for part of his education to the ſchool at Oundle, in the ſame county; from one or the other of which places he was removed to Weſtminſter ſchool, where he was admitted a King's ſcholar, but at what age I have not been able to aſcertain; probably, however, about the time of the civil war's breaking out, when he was near eleven years old. After remaining ſome years at that excellent ſeminary, of which the celebrated Dr. Buſby had been appointed maſter in 1638, he was elected to one of the ſcholarſhips of Trinity College, in Cambridge, where he was admitted, May 11th, 1650, under the tuition of the Rev. Mr Templer, and was matriculated on the 6th of July following.

At this early period he commenced poet, not only by the Elegy on the death of Lord Haſtings (1649), mentioned by all his biographers, but by commendatory verſes prefixed to the

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the Poems of John Hoddesdon, in 1650; neither of which afforded any indication of that genius by which he was afterwards so highly distinguished.

Of his school performances we only know, that he translated the third satire of Persius, for a Thursday-night's exercise imposed by his master, whose high opinion of his talents is strongly evinced by prescribing such a task; and he has himself told us, that he believed it and many other exercises of this nature were, in 1693, in the hands of Dr. Busby.

The only notice I have been able to recover concerning his early college days, is the following order, which was made about two years after his admission.

"July 19, 1652. Agreed, then, "that Dryden be put out of Comons, "for a forthnight at least, and that he "goe not out of the colledg, during "the time aforesaid, excepting to "sermons, without expres leave "from the Master or Vice-master; "and that at the end of the forth-"night he read a confession of his "crime in the hall at dinner-time, at "the three ---- fellowes table.

"His crime was, his disobedience "to the Vice-master, and his contu-"macy in taking his punishment in-"flicted by him."

What degree of reputation he obtained in his academic course, it is now extremely difficult, if not impossible, to ascertain. It has been mentioned as extraordinary, that his name is not found in any of the Cambridge Verses composed in his time on public occasions; that he took no degree in the university; and that he did not obtain a fellowship in his college. From whatever cause it may have proceeded, he certainly was not a fellow*: but one of the other subjects of surprise has not been accurately stated; for he took the degree of Bachelor at the regular time, in January 1653-4, and in 1657 was made Master of Arts, though in the university Register, his name is unaccountably omitted†.

The only general collection of either gay or lugubrious verse, that was issued out by the university of Cambridge during the period of Dryden's being a member of it, appeared in 1654, under the title of "Oliva Pacis‡," &c. in honour of the peace concluded between England and Holland on the 15th of April, and ratified May 2d of that year. To this volume he might naturally be expected to have been a contributor, being then of four years standing in the university, having already commenced

* This account is still erroneous. It appears from his signature, (*Jo. Dryden, Art. Bac. Trin. Coll. Soc.*) to a copy of Latin verses printed in the *Epithalamia Cantabrigensia* 1662, that he had then obtained a fellowship. That academical honour does not attend his name in the *Threni Cantabrigienses*, 1661, to which he was a contributor. See Dr Anderson's Life of Dryden, British Poets, vol. 6. 1795. *Editor.*

† This circumstance may be reasonably doubted: the date is certainly inaccurate; for he designs himself *Bachelor of Arts* in the signature to his verses in the *Epithalamia*, &c. printed in 1662. *Editor.*

‡ The full title is—"Oliva Pacis *ad Illustrissimum Celsissimumque* Oliverum, Reipub. Ang. Fran. et Hiber. Dominum Protectorem, de Pace cum fœderatis Belgis feliciter sancita, Carmen Cantabrigiense." 4to. 1654. On the death of the Usurper, the Cantabrigians hailed his son, Richard, in a second collection (now extremely scarce), entitled "Musarum Cantabrigiensium Luctus et Gratulatio: ille in funere Oliveri Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Protectoris; hæc de Ricardi *successione felicissima* ad eundem.". 4to. 1658. In 1654 Oxford was not less obsequious to ill-gotten power than her sister. Her songs of gratulation were printed in that year under the title of Musarum Oxonienssium 'ΕΔΑΙΟΦΟΡΙΑ, sive ob Fœdera, auspiciis Serenissimi Oliveri' Reipub. Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Domini Protectoris, inter Rempub. Britan. et Ordines fœderatos Belgii feliciter stabilita, Gentis togatæ ad Vada Isidis Celeusma Metricum. It was ushered to the public by a Latin dedication to the *most serene* Oliver, by Dr. Owen, Dean of Christ Church, then Vice-chancellor. Among the contributors to this collection, are the names of Ralph Bathurst, Robert South, and John Locke.

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ced a poet, and one of his near relations being intimately connected with Cromwell: and here, doubtless, among the fanatic songsters of Trinity College* his name would have been found, but for an event which happened at this time, and in all likelihood detached him from the university for some months. In June 1654, his father, who was then, I conjecture, about sixty-six years old, died†, and on the 18th of that month was buried at Tichmarsh. By his illness our author was probably called away from Cambridge, in May, at the very time when his contemporary gownsmen began to "build the "lofty rhyme;" and their incense, it may be presumed, was presented to the Usurper in August or September, before our author's return. The settlement of his father's affairs, and the attention due to his mother and her very numerous family, must have occupied him wholly from June till after the commencement of the long vacation; and as at that season all who can, usually leave the university, his residence at Tichmarsh was probably protracted to the following October, when his gratulations, however ardent or harmonious, could have found no place in the academic anthology.

In the year 1673 he produced the tragedy of Amboyna, which, he says, was "written in haste, but with an "English heart," for the temporary purpose of inflaming the nation against the Dutch, with whom we were then at war. The greater part of this piece, which was entered in the Stationers' Register, June 26, 1673, and published soon afterwards, is written in prose; and what is not prose is blank verse. Though "contrived "and written in a month" (as the author tells us), "the subject barren, "the persons low, and the writing "not heightened with many labour-"ed scenes," it appears to have been acted with success.

After this production, Dryden appears for some time to have suspended his dramatic labours; for the State of Innocence, which was published in 1674, could not have been intended for a stage-exhibition, though he has entitled it an opera. Mr Aubrey, who was personally acquainted with Dryden, informs us, that on this occasion he waited on the blind bard, with whom it may be presumed he was on friendly terms, and previous to entering on his task, asked his permission to put his great poem into rhyme, "Aye," said Milton, "you may *tag* my "verses if you will." Dennis, who was an enthusiastic admirer of Milton's poem, mentions a circumstance relative to this piece worth recording. "Dryden" (he observes), "in "his preface before the State of In-"nocence, appears to have been the "first, those gentlemen excepted "whose

* The Contributors from Trinity College were, Dr. Joseph Arrowsmith, the Master; Mr James Duport, G. L. P.; three of the Fellows, G. Lynnett, A. M. John Wray (so he then wrote his name), A. M. the celebrated traveller and botanist, and a third, of whose names the initial letters (I. V.) only are given. One, under-graduate of the same college, concealed himself under the signature, R. C.

† By the inquest of office taken at Warwick, 28 June 1632, on the death of Sir Erasmus Driden, (Esq. 8 Car. p. 3. n. 31.) it was found that his eldest son, John Driden, was at the time of his father's death, on the 30th of May preceding, thirty years old, and *upwards*. From this statement it should seem that he was born about the year 1600; and that our poet's father was born in 1602 or 1603. But the father of Sir Erasmus in his will, made in 1584, mentions his grandson *John*, the son of Erasmus: and if this John be the person who succeeded to the title, he must have been born in or before 1584, and in 1632 must have been at least *forty-eight*. Our poet's father, therefore, being the third son of Sir Erasmus, even if a daughter or two intervened, may be presumed to have been born in 1588. I expected to have found the entry of his baptism in the old Register of Canons-Ashby; but that, like many other ancient registers, is lost.

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"whose verses are before Milton's "poem, who discovered in so public "a manner an extraordinary opinion "of Milton's extraordinary merit. "And yet Mr Dryden at that time "knew not half the extent of his ex- "cellence, as more than twenty "years afterwards he confessed to me, "and is pretty plain from his wri- "ting the State of Innocence." Had he known the full extent of Milton's excellence, Dennis thought he would not have ventured on this undertaking unless he designed to be a foil to him: "but they," he adds, "who "knew Mr Dryden, knew very well "that he was not of a temper to de- "sign to be a foil to any one*."

So little at this time was Milton's great work known or admired, that Rymer, who promised in 1678 to publish some strictures upon it (a promise which he never fulfilled), speaks of it with extreme contempt, as a worthless piece, *which some are pleased to call a poem*; nor was it much attended to till about fourteen years after it had been converted into an opera. Our author, however, with equal candour, modesty, and good taste, thus highly extols it: "I can- "not, without injury to the deceased "author of Paradise Lost, but ack- "nowledge that this poem" [the State of Innocence] "has received "its entire foundation, part of the "design, and many of the ornaments, "from him. What I have borrowed "will be so easily discerned from "my mean productions, that I shall "not need to point the reader to the "places. And truly I should be sorry, "for my own sake, that any one "should take the pains to compare "them together, the original being "undoubtedly one of the greatest, "most noble, and sublime poems, "which either this age or nation has "produced."

In consequence of some manuscript copies of this opera having got abroad, it seems to have been attacked before it had yet appeared in print; for he tells us that "Milton had been "taxed by some false critics for "choosing a supernatural argument;" and he quotes four of his own lines, which he says, had been "sufficiently "canvassed by his ill-natured censu- "rers:"

"Cherub and Seraph, careless of their charge,
"And wanton in full ease now live at large;
"Unguarded leave the passes of the sky,
"And all dissolv'd in hallelujahs lye."

The critical pamphlet which contains these remarks, I have never seen.

Swift has censured Dryden for dedicating this work† to three different patrons, as if that were a novel practice, first introduced by our author. He might have been told of Spencer, of Chapman, of Fuller, and others, who were equally "lavish "and discreet," long before the publication of the English Virgil; and in modern times, Garth, Young, and Thomson, have not disdained to follow Dryden's example. Swift, though his kinsman, seems to have hated him, and has taken every opportunity of depreciating him. "I do af- "firm" (says he, in the Dedication of the Tale of a Tub, to Prince Posterity), "upon the word of a sincere "man, that there is now actually in "being a certain poet called John "Dryden, whose translation of Vir- "gil was lately printed in a large "folio well-bound; and if diligent "search were made, for aught I "know, is yet to be seen." In his Battle of the Books, he again speaks of this translation with equal contempt; and in his Rhapsody on Poetry, he undervalues Dryden's critical labours.

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* Dennis's Letters, vol. i. p. 75, 8vo. 1721.
† His translation of Virgil.

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However pleaſant and uſeful it may be to live ſometimes with the laughers, we muſt not greatly rely on them for accuracy of ſtatement; for if they can but produce a lively repreſentation, they are not always nicely ſcrupulous concerning truth. The greater part of Dryden's Prefaces are prefixed to his plays, which were were ſold at the ſtated price of all other plays, and did not produce to the author any additional emolument in conſequence of a prefatory appendage: nor would his Virgil, I believe, have brought him one ſhilling the leſs, though it had been given to the world without either preface or dedication of any kind. The origin of all this malignity was, Swift's having ſubmitted to Dryden, for his peruſal and judgment (probably about the year 1692), a parcel of Pindaric Odes, which the old bard returned ſome time afterwards, ſaying, "*Couſin Swift, you will never be a poet.*" Three of theſe Odes have ſince been publiſhed, and are ſuch miſerable performances, that they fully juſtify the judgment which Dryden *then* formed of his kinſman. I may add, that it is not ſurpriſing that Dryden's declaration,—while he was ſtruggling with want, and oppreſſed by ſickneſs,—that "he thanked God that he poſ-"ſeſſed his ſoul in patience," ſhould be ſneered at by him, the greater part of whoſe life was embittered by diſappointed ambition, and who has himſelf told us, that in the grave alone he expected freedom from the exacerbations of anger and diſguſt, which for a long ſeries of years had lacerated his boſom.

To the numerous encomiaſtic addreſſes which are found in his works, ſome of his friends, and his eldeſt ſon, ſeem to have wiſhed that he ſhould have added one more, by dedicating his Virgil to King William. This propoſal it is much to his honour that he rejected; for, attached as he had been for many years, however erroneouſly, to the abdicated monarch, he could not have addreſſed a panegyric to his ſucceſſor, though unqueſtionably worthy of the higheſt praiſe, without forfeiting all pretenſions to conſiſtency and dignity of character. Tonſon, his bookſeller, was ſo deſirous of procuring this dedication, which he probably imagined would promote the ſale of the book, that, in retouching the plates, he made the engraver throughout the work always repreſent Æneas with a hooked noſe, that he might reſemble the illuſtrious prince then on the throne.

From the month of Auguſt 1689, to the time of his death, a period of near eleven years, we muſt, it appears, conſider Dryden poſſeſſed of no other income but that which was derived from his own ſmall eſtate, aided by the occaſional bounty of his noble friends, and his own literary exertions. In this period he brought out five plays, the profits of which amounted probably to five hundred pounds: the author's third night producing uſually about ſeventy pounds, and the play itſelf being ſold to the bookſeller for thirty guineas. Nothing, perhaps, more ſtrongly ſhows the great fertility of his mind, than his having written near one hundred prologues and epilogues, for the moſt part of extraordinary excellence; having never been aſſiſted by a friend with this kind of decoration to any of his own plays, except in two inſtances; and having ſupplied the contemporary dramatiſts with above forty pieces of this difficult ſpecies of compoſition. His price for a prologue or epilogue is ſaid by Dr. Warburton to have been originally four guineas; till being aſked by Southerne to write one, he required ſix; "Not," ſaid he, "young man, "out of diſreſpect to you, but the "players have had my goods too "cheap." This ſtory, Warburton ſays, was told by Southerne to him and

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and Pope, nearly at the same time. In the Life of Southerne, however, published shortly afterwards by Shiels and the younger Cibber, on the testimony of a gentleman who had been personally acquainted with that poet, the sums are said to have been *five* and *ten* guineas; and Dr. Johnson, with more probability, supposes, that Dryden's original price for a prologue was *two* guineas, and that from Southerne he demanded *three*: so difficult is it to elicit truth from any traditional tale.

By his translation of Virgil, he got at the least twelve hundred pounds. Of his other works it is not easy to ascertain the price; but from the letters which passed between him and his bookseller, it may be collected, that he usually received fifty guineas for about fifteen hundred lines.

Tonson, who seems to have considered the making of verses as much a manufacture as the making of paper,

Each word and syllable brought to the scale,
And valued to a scruple in the sale;

for on one occasion we find him complaining bitterly, that he had not enough for his money. "If," says he, "the matter of fact as I state it "be true (and, upon my word, what "I mention I can show you in your "letter), then pray, Sir, consider "how much dearer I pay than you "offered it to the other bookseller; "for he might have had to the end "of the story of Daphnis [Daphne] "for twenty guineas, which is, in "your translation, 759 lines; and "then, suppose twenty guineas more "for the same number (759 lines), "that makes for forty guineas 1518 "lines; and all that I have for fifty "guineas are but 1446: so that, if "I have no more, I pay ten guineas "above forty, and have *seventy-two* "lines less for fifty, in proportion, "than the other bookseller should "have had for forty!" Degrading as it may appear to our author, we must, therefore, now estimate his works, not by their value, but their bulk. At the rate already mentioned, his translation of Juvenal and Persius, to which he contributed about 3500 verses, would not have produced more than 125*l.*; but in consideration of the excellence of the original, as well as the translation, and that the latter was not a detached but an entire work, 150*l.* may perhaps be estimated as the profit of that undertaking. From the Fables, we know, he derived but 268*l.* 15*s.* (though afterwards, on that contract, a further sum became due to his representatives); and for the two volumes of Miscellanies published within his period, the versions of Du Fresnoy, and the first book of Tacitus, various Dedications, and some other productions, 300*l.* more may be allowed. To these several sums, which amount to 2418*l.* 15*s.* we may add, perhaps, a sum of 1000*l.* derived probably from the munificence of Lord Dorset, the Marquis of Normandy, the Dutchess of Ormond, and his wealthy kinsman of Chesterton, whose *noble present*, in return for the epistle addressed to him, he received about a month before his death; and whose liberality at a former period he also acknowledges, in a letter which has come to my hands since some of the preceding sheets were printed. At an average, therefore, supposing these statements to be correct, his annual income from all these sources, including his private estate, even during this distressful period of eleven years, was above 400*l. per annum*. Yet his complaints were not without ground; for let it be remembered, that his three sons were now grown to man's estate, without any prospect of future provision, except what his little patrimony afforded; that when he made these complaints, he had no *certain revenue* but about 120*l. per annum*; and that the principal support of his family was obtained by unceasing toil,

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rendered still more irksome by age and infirmities. "This is a business," says he, in a letter to Tonson, in 1697; "of the greatest consequence "in the world; for you know how "I love Charles; and therefore I "write to you with all the earnest-"ness of a father. *If I must die of "over-study*, I cannot spend my life "better than in saving his." Nor was the constant labour by which these sums were required, his only grievance: the greater part of his income being occasional and casual, was no small evil, and he must have experienced much embarrassment from the uncertainty of his revenue; in affluence, perhaps, for half the year, and during the other half often without a guinea. Instead of suffering him to earn a precarious and uncertain livelihood by laborious and incessant literary exertions, it surely would have been more noble in the ministers of King William to have settled on him a pension equal in value to the salary of the offices which he had conscientiously relinquished; overlooking his former satires, and his present political and religious attachments, which latter, if at all attended to, entitled him to respect; and considering him only as one of the greatest poets which England had produced in many centuries; who, on that ground alone, at such an advanced period of life, had an indisputable claim to ease and independence. William, however, was no patron of poets*: and Dryden received no favour whatsoever, either from the prince on the throne, or those to whom the dispensation of the royal bounty was entrusted.

During this calamitous season of his life, it should be remembered to his honour, that his spirit was unbroken; and however he may have complained of distress and embarrassments, no regard to his interest could induce him to abandon his religious or political opinions; as is evinced by a paper written but six months before his death, in which he speaks of his situation and prospects with great dignity and fortitude. What has hindered me from writing to you (says he, in a letter to a kinswoman), was neither ill health, nor a worse thing, ingratitude; but a flood of little businesses, which yet are necessary to my subsistence, and of which I hoped to have given you a good account before this time: but the court rather speaks kindly of me, than does any thing for me, though they promise largely; and perhaps they think I will advance as they go backward; in which they will be much deceived, for I can never go an inch beyond my conscience and honour. If they will consider me as a man who has done my best to improve the language, and especially the poetry, and will be content with my acquiescence under the present government, and forbearing satire on it, that I can promise, because I can perform it; but I can neither take the oaths, nor forsake my religion.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DRYDEN.

From the same.

To Laurence Hyde, Earl of Rochester.

My Lord, August 1683.

I KNOW not whether my lord Sunderland has interceeded with your lordship for half a yeare of my salary; but I have two other advocates, my extreme wants, even almost to arresting, and my ill health, which cannot

* King William, says Lord Orford, "had so little leisure to attend to, or so little disposition to taste wit, that when Sir Evremont was introduced to him, the King said coldly, "I think you were a Major-general in the French service." *Anecdotes of Painting*, iii. 113.

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cannot be repaired without immediately retiring into the country. A quarter's allowance is but the Jesuites' powder to my diseafe; the fitt will return a fortnight hence. If I durft, I would plead a little merit, and fome hazards of my life from the common enemyes; my refuseing advantages offered by them, and neglecting my beneficiall ftudyes, for the king's fervice: but I only thinke I merit not to fterve. I never apply'd myfelfe to any intereft contrary to your lordfhip's; and on fome occafions, perhaps not known to you, have not been unferviceable to the memory and reputation of my lord, your father. After this, my lord, my conficience affures me I may write boldly, though I cannot fpeak to you. I have three fonns, growing to man's eftate; I breed them all up to learning, beyond my fortune; but they are too hopeful to be neglected, though I want. Be pleafed to looke on me with an eye of compaffion: fome fmall employment would render my condition eafy. The king is not unfatisfied of me; the duke has often promifed me his affiftance; and your lordfhip is the conduit through which their favours paffe: either in the cuftomes, or the appeals of the excife, or fome other way, meanes cannot be wanting, if you pleafe to have the will. 'Tis enough for one age to have neglected Mr Cowley, and fterv'd Mr Butler; but neither of them had the happineis to live till your lordfhip's miniftry. In the meane time, be pleafed to give me a gracious and fpeedy anfwer to my prefent requeft of halfe a yeare's penfion for my neceffitys. I am going to write fomewhat by his majefty's command, and cannot ftirr into the country for my health and ftudies, till I fecure my family from want. You have many petitions of this nature, and cannot fatisfy all; but I hope from your goodneis, to be made an exception to your general rules, becaufe I am, with all fincerity, your lordfhip's moft obedient humble fervant,

John Dryden.

[The following is a letter from Jacob Tonfon, Dryden's bookfeller, and exhibits fach an inftance of bargaining for poetry, as neither authors nor bookfellers in our days are much acquainted with. It is a real curiofity. We have rectified the mifpellings in this letter, and omitted the abbreviations, to render it more eafily read.]

Probably written in January or February 1692-3.

Sir,

I have here returned the Ovid, which I read with a great deal of pleafure, and think nothing can be more entertaining; but by this letter you find I am not fo well fatisfied as perhaps you might think. I hope at the fame time, the matter of fact I lay down in this letter will appear grounds for it, and which I beg you would conffider of; and then I believe I fhall at leaft be excufed.

You may pleafe, Sir, to remember, that upon my firft propofal about the Third Mifcellany, I offered fifty pounds, and talked of feveral authors, without naming Ovid. You afked if it fhould not be guineas, and faid I fhould not repent it: upon which I immediately complied, and left it wholly to you what, and for the quantity too: and I declare it was the fartheft in the world from my thoughts, that by leaving it to you I fhould have the leis. Thus the cafe ftood, when you went into Effex. After I came out of Northamptonfhire, I wrote to you, and received a letter dated Monday, Oct. 3, 92, from which letter I now write word for word what follows.

'I am tranflating about fix hundred lines, or fomewhat leis, of the firft book of the Metamorphofes. If I cannot get my price, which fhall be twenty guineas, I will tranflate the whole book; which coming out before the whole tranflated will fpoil

Tate's

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Tate's undertakings. 'Tis one of the beſt I ever made, and very pleaſant. This, with Hero and Leander, and the piece of Homer, (or, if it be not enough, I will add more) will make a good part of a miſcellany.'

Thoſe, Sir, are the very words, and the only ones in that letter relating to that affair; and the Monday following, you came to town. After your arrival, you ſhewed Mr Motteaux what you had done (which he told me was to the end of the ſtory of Daphne) and demanded, as you mentioned in your letter, twenty guineas, which that bookſeller refuſed. Now, Sir, I the rather believe there was juſt ſo much done, by reaſon the number of lines you mention in your letter, agrees with the quantity of lines that ſo much of the firſt book makes; which upon counting the Ovid I find to be in Latin 566, in the Engliſh 759; and the bookſeller told me there was no more demanded of him for it.—Now, Sir, what I entreat you would pleaſe to conſider of is this: that it is reaſonable for me to expect at leaſt as much favour from you as a ſtrange bookſeller; and I will never believe that it can be in your nature to uſe one the worſe for leaving it to you; and if the matter of fact as I ſtate it be true, (and upon my word what I mention I can ſhew you in your letter) then pray, Sir, conſider how much dearer I pay than you offered it to the other bookſeller, for he might have had to the end of the ſtory of Daphne for twenty guineas, which is in your tranſlation - - - 759 lines.

And then ſuppoſe twenty guineas more for the ſame number - - - 759

That makes for 40 guineas 1518 lines.

and all that I have for fifty guineas are *but* 1446; ſo that, if I have no more, I pay ten guineas above forty, and have 72 lines leſs for fifty, in proportion, than the other bookſeller ſhould have had for forty, at the rate you offered him the firſt part. This is, Sir, what I ſhall take as a great favour if you pleaſe to think of. I had intentions of letting you know this before; but till I had paid the money, I would not aſk to ſee the book, nor count the lines, leaſt it ſhould look like a deſign of not keeping my word. When you have looked over the reſt of what you have already tranſlated, I deſire you would ſend it; and I own that if you don't think fit to add ſomething more, I muſt ſubmit; 'tis wholly at your choice, for I left it entirely to you; but I believe you cannot imagine I expected ſo little: for you were pleaſed to uſe me much kindlier in Juvenal, which is not reckoned ſo eaſy to tranſlate as Ovid. Sir, I humbly beg your pardon for this long letter, and upon my word I had rather have your good will than any man's alive; and whatever you are pleaſed to do, will always acknowledge myſelf, Sir,

Your moſt obliged humble ſervant,

J. Tonſon.

To Mr John Dennis.*

Probably, March 1693-4.

My Dear Mr Dennis,

When I read a letter ſo full of my commendations as your laſt, I cannot but conſider you as the maſter of a vaſt treaſure, who having more than enough for yourſelf, are forced to ebb out upon your friends. You have indeed the beſt right to give them, ſince you have them in propriety: but they are no more mine when I receive them, than the light of the moon can be allowed to be her own, who ſhines but by the reflexion of her brother. Your own poetry is a more powerful example, to prove that the modern writers may enter into

* From Dennis's "Letters on ſeveral Occaſions," p. 53. Dennis's letter to Dryden, to which this is an anſwer, is dated March 3, 1693. *Editor.*

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into compariſon with the ancients, than any which Perrault could produce in France; yet neither he, nor you, who are a better critic, can perſuade me, that there is any room left for a ſolid commendation at this time of day, at leaſt for me.

If I undertake the tranſlation of Virgil, the little which I can perform will ſhow at leaſt, that no man is fit to write after him, in a barbarous tongue. Neither will his machines be of any ſervice to a Chriſtian poet. We ſee how ineffectually they have been tried by Taſſo, and by Arioſto. 'Tis uſing them too dully, if we only make devils of his gods; as if, for example, I would raiſe a ſtorm, and make uſe of Æolus, with this only difference of calling him Prince of the air; what invention of mine would there be in this? or who would not ſee Virgil through me: only the ſame trick played over again by a bungling juggler? Boileau has well obſerved, that it is an eaſy matter, in a Chriſtian poem, for God to bring the Devil to reaſon. I think I have given a better hint for new machines in my preface to Juvenal; where I have particularly recommended two ſubjects, one of king Arthur's conqueſt of the Saxons, and the other of the Black Prince in his conqueſt of Spain. But the Guardian Angels of monarchies and kingdoms, are not to be touched by every hand; a man muſt be deeply converſant in the platonic philoſophy, to deal with them; and therefore I may reaſonably expect that no poet of our age, will preſume to handle thoſe machines, for fear of diſcovering his own ignorance; or if he ſhould, he might perhaps be ungrateful enough not to own me for his benefactor.

After I have confeſſed thus much of our modern heroick poetry, I cannot but conclude with Mr Rymer, that our Engliſh comedy is far beyond any thing of the ancients: and notwithſtanding our irregularities, ſo is our tragedy. Shakſpeare had a genius for it; and we know, in ſpite of Mr Rymer, that genius alone is a greater virtue (if I may ſo call it) than all other qualifications put together. You ſee what ſucceſs this learned critic has found in the world, after his blaſpheming Shakſpeare. Almoſt all the faults which he has diſcovered are truly there; yet who will read Mr Rymer, or not read Shakſpeare? For my own part, I reverence Mr Rymer's learning, but I deteſt his ill-nature and his arrogance. I indeed, and ſuch as I, have reaſon to be afraid of him, but Shakſpeare has not.

There is another part of poetry, in which the Engliſh ſtand almoſt upon an equal foot with the ancients: and it is that which we call Pindarique, introduced, but not perfected, by our famous Mr Cowley: and of this, Sir, you are certainly one of the greateſt maſters. You have the ſublimity of ſenſe as well as ſound, and know how far the boldneſs of a poet may lawfully extend. I could wiſh you would cultivate this kind of ode, and reduce it either to the ſame meaſures, which Pindar uſed, or give new meaſures of your own. For, as it is, it looks like a vaſt tract of land newly diſcovered: the ſoil is wonderfully fruitful, but unmanured, overſtocked with inhabitants, but almoſt all ſavages, without laws, arts, arms, or policy.

I remember poor Nat. Lee, who was then upon the verge of madneſs, yet made a ſober and a witty anſwer to a bad poet, who told him, 'It was an eaſy thing to write like a madman:' 'No,' ſaid he, 'it is very difficult to write like a madman, but it is an eaſy matter to write like a fool.' Otway and he are ſafe by death from all attacks, but we poor poets militant (to uſe Mr Cowley's expreſſion) are at the mercy of wretched ſcribblers; and when they cannot faſten upon our verſes, they fall upon our morals, our principles of ſtate and religion.

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ligion. For my principles of religion, I will not juſtify them to you; I know yours are far different. For the ſame reaſon I ſhall ſay nothing of my principles of ſtate. I believe you in yours follow the dictates of your reaſon, as I in mine do thoſe of my conſcience. If I thought myſelf in an error, I would retract it. I am ſure that I ſuffer for them; and Milton makes even the devil ſay, that no creature is in love with pain. For my morals betwixt man and man, I am not to be my own judge. I appeal to the world, if I have deceived or defrauded any man; and for my private converſation, they who ſee me every day can be the beſt witneſſes, whether or no it be blameleſs and inoffenſive. Hitherto I have no reaſon to complain that men of either party ſhun my company. I have never been an impudent beggar at the doors of noblemen; my viſits have indeed been too rare to be unacceptable; and but juſt enough to teſtify my gratitude for their bounty, which I have frequently received, but always unaſked, as themſelves will witneſs.

I have written more than I needed to you on this ſubject; for I dare ſay you juſtify me to yourſelf. As for that which I firſt intended for the principal ſubject of this letter, which is my friend's paſſion and his deſign of marriage, on better conſideration I have changed my mind: for having had the honour to ſee my dear friend Wycherly's, letter to him on that occaſion, I find nothing to be added or amended. But as well as I love Mr Wycherly, I confeſs I love myſelf ſo well, that I will not ſhew how much I am inferiour to him in wit and judgement, by undertaking any thing after him. There is Moſes and the Prophets in his council. Jupiter and Juno, as the poets tell us, made Tireſias their umpire in a certain merry diſpute, which fell out in heaven betwixt them. Tireſias, you know, had been of both ſexes, and therefore was a proper judge; our friend, Mr Wycherly, is full as competent an arbitrator: he has been a batchelor, and marry'd man, and is now a widower. Virgil ſays of Ceneus:

——— Nunc vir, nunc fæmina, Ceneus,
Rurſus et in veterem fato revoluta figuram.

Yet I ſuppoſe he will not give any large commendations to his middle ſtate: nor, as the ſailor ſaid, will be fond of a ſhipwreck to put to ſea again. If my friend will adventure after this, I can but wiſh him a good wind, as being his, and, my dear Mr Dennis, your moſt affectionate and moſt faithful ſervant,

John Dryden.

To Mr Jacob Tonſon.

Friday forenoon, February 1695-6.

Sir,

I receiv'd your letter very kindly, becauſe indeed I expected none; but thought you as very a tradeſman as Bentley, who curſed our Virgil ſo heartily. I ſhall looſe enough by your bill upon Mr Knight; for after having taken it all in ſilver, and not in half-crowns neither, but ſhillings and ſixpences, none of the money will go; for which reaſon I have ſent it all back again, and as the leſs loſs will receive it in guinneys at 29 nine ſhillings each. 'Tis troubleſome to be a loſer, but it was my own fault to accept it this way, which I did to avoyde more trouble.

I am not ſorry that you will not allow any thing towards the notes; for to make them good, would have coſt me half a yeare's time at leaſt. Thoſe I write ſhall be only marginall, to help the unlearned, who underſtand not the poeticall fables. The Prefaces, as I intend them, will be ſomewhat more learned. It wou'd require ſeven years to tranſlate Virgil exactly. But I promiſe you once more

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more to do my beſt in the four remaining books, as I have hitherto done in the foregoing.—Upon triall I find *all of your trade are ſharpers*, and you not more than others; therefore I have not wholly left you. Mr Aſton does not blame you for getting as good a bargain as you could, though I cou'd have gott an hundred pounds more; and you might have ſpared almoſt all your trouble, if you had thought fit to publiſh the propoſalls for the firſt ſubſcriptions; for I have guineas offer'd me every day, if there had been room: I believe, modeſtly ſpeaking, I have refus'd already 25. I miſlike nothing in your letter therefore, but onely your upbraiding me with the publique encouragement, and my own reputation concern'd in the notes; when I aſſure you I cou'd not make them to my mind in leſs than half a year's time. Get the firſt half of Virgil tranſcribed as ſoon as poſſibly you can; that I may put the notes to it; and you may have the other four books which lye ready for you, when you bring the former; that the preſs may ſtay as little as poſſibly it can. My lord Cheſterfield has been to viſite me, but I durſt ſay nothing of Virgil to him, for feare there ſhould be no void place for him: if there be, let me know; and tell me whether you have made room for the duke of Devonſhire. Having no ſilver by me, I deſire my lord Derby's money, deducting your own. And let it be good, if you deſire to oblige me, who am not your enemy and may be your friend,

John Dryden.

Let me heare from you as ſpeedily as you can.

To Mr Jacob Tonſon.

Mr Tonſon, *Dec.* 1697.

You were no ſooner gone, but I felt in my pocket, and found my lady Chudleigh's verſes; which this afternoon I gave Mr Walſh, to read in the coffeehouſe. His opinion is the ſame with mine, that they are better than any which are printed before the book: ſo thinks alſo Mr Wycherly. I have them by me; but do not ſend them, till I hear from my lord Clifford, whether my lady will put her name to them or not; therefore I deſire they may be printed laſt of all the copyes, and of all the book. I have alſo written this day to Mr Chetwood, and let him know, that the book is immediately goeing to the preſs again. My opinion is, that the printer ſhou'd begin with the firſt paſtoral, and print on to the end of the Georgiques, or farther, if occaſion be, till Dr. Chetwood corrects his preface, which he writes me word is printed very falſe. You cannot take too much care of the printing this edition exactly after my amendments; for a fault of that nature will diſoblige me eternally.

I am glad to heare from all hands, that my Ode (for St. Cecilia's Day) is eſteem'd the beſt of all my poetry, by all the town: I thought ſo myſelf when I writ it; but being old, I miſtruſted my own judgement. I hope it has done you ſervice, and will do more. You told me not, but the town ſays you are printing *Ovid de Arte Amandi*. I know my tranſlation is very uncorrect; but at the ſame time I know, nobody elſe can do it better, with all their paines. If there be any looſe papers left in the Virgil I gave you this morning, look for them, and ſend them back by my man: I miſs not any yet: but 'tis poſſible ſome may be left, becauſe I gave you the book in a hurry. I vow to God, if Everingham takes not care of this impreſſion, he ſhall never print any thing of mine hereafter: for I will write on, ſince I find I can.

I deſire you to make ſure of the three pounds of ſnuff, the ſame of which I had one pound from you. When you ſend it any morning, I will pay for it altogether. But this is not the

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he buſineſs of this letter.—When you were heer, I intended to have ſent an anſwer to poor Charles (Dryden's ſon) his letter; but I had not then the letter which my chirurgeon promis'd me, of his advice, to prevent a rupture, which he fears. Now I have the ſurgeon's anſwer, which I have incloſed in my letter to my ſonn. This is a buſineſs of the greateſt conſequence in the world: for you know how I love Charles: and therefore I write to you with all the earneſtneſs of a father, that you will procure Mr Francis to incloſe it in his packet this week: for a week loſt may be my ſonn's ruine; whom I intend to ſend for next ſummer, without his brother, as I have written him word: and if it pleaſe God that I muſt dye of overſtudy, I cannot ſpend my life better, than in ſaving his. I vallue not any price for a double letter: let me know it, and it ſhall be pay'd; for I dare not truſt it by the poſt; being ſatisfied by experience, that Ferrand will do by this, as he did by two letters, which I ſent my ſonns, about my dedicating to the King; of which they received neither. If you cannot go yourſelf, then ſend a note to ſignior Francia, as earneſtly as you can write it, to beg that it may go this day, I meane Friday. I need not tell you, how much herein you will oblige,

Your friend and ſervant,

John Dryden.

To Mrs Steward.

Madam, *Nov.* 23, 1698.

To take acknowledgements of favours for favours done you, is onely yours. I am always on the receiving hand; and you who have been pleaſed to be troubled ſo long with my bad company, inſtead of forgiving, which is all I could expect, will turn it to a kindneſs on my ſide. If your houſe be ſo often moleſted, you will have reaſon to be weary of it, before the ending of the year; and wiſh Cotterſtock were planted in a deſart, an hundred miles off from any poet.—After I had loſt the happineſs of your company, I could expect no other than the loſs of my health, which follow'd, according to the proverb, that misfortunes ſeldome come alone. I had no woman to viſite but the parſons wife; and ſhe who was intended by nature as a help meet for a deaf huſband, was ſomewhat of the loudeſt for my converſation; and for other things, I will ſay no more than that ſhe is juſt your contrary, and an epitome of her own country. My journey to London was yet more unpleaſant than my abode at Tichmarſh; for the coach was crowded up with an old woman, fatter than any of my hoſteſſes upon the road. Her weight made the horſes travel very heavily; but, to give them a breathing time, ſhe would often ſtop us, and plead ſome neceſſity of nature, and tell us—we were all fleſh and blood: but ſhe did this ſo frequently, that at laſt we conſpir'd againſt her; and that ſhe might not be inconvenienced by ſtaying in the coach, turn'd her out in a very dirty place, where ſhe was to wade up to the ancles, before ſhe could reach the next hedge. When I was ridd of her, I came ſick home, and kept my houſe for three weeks together; but by advice of my doctour, taking twice the bitter draught, with ſena in it, and looſeing at leaſt twelve ounces of blood, by cupping on my neck, I am juſt well enough to go abroad in the afternoon; but am much afflicted that I have you a companion of my ſickneſs: though I 'ſcap'd with one cold fit of an ague, and yours, I feare, is an intermitting feavour. Since I heard nothing of your father, whom I left ill, I hope he is recover'd of his reall ſickneſs, and that your ſiſter is well of hers, which was only in imagination. My wife and ſonn return you their moſt humble ſervice, and I give mine to my couſin Steward.

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ward. Madam, your most obliged adn most obedient servant,

John Dryden.

[On this letter, Mr Malone has the following remarks. 'The reader who may here be disposed to charge our author with indelicacy, should consider, that the manners of the last age were much grosser, or, shall I say, *simpler*, than they are at present; and that even in the highest circles, and in the company of the most elegant women, many things were said, without giving offence to the most fastidious, which would now be thought indelicate and improper. When Shakspeare wrote the scene between Hamlet and Ophelia, in which he has been accused of coarseness and indelicacy, there are very good grounds for believing that he only made the Prince of Denmark talk to the daughter of Polonius in the same style in which his patron, lord Southampton, addressed the fair Mrs Vernon, whom he married.]

METHOD OF RAISING REGIMENTS IN THE HIGHLANDS.—DISTRESSES OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

From Dr Garnett's Tour through the Highlands of Scotland.

AMONG the great obstacles to the improvement and prosperity of both the highlands and islands, as Dr Smith observes, is the unhappy frequency of our wars. It has been computed, that between soldiers and sailors, every war takes from the county of Argyle alone, between three and four thousand of its most active and able hands, the support of thousands more, few of whom live to return to their native country. In comparison to this, how trifling are all the other losses which are made by emigration!

The proprietors, either to become persons of consequence in the eyes of government, or to increase their incomes by procuring the command of the regiments they raise, and many of them, no doubt, with a laudable view of serving their country, are ambitious to raise regiments and companies, and call upon their tenants for their sons. They have undoubtedly no longer a legal power to compel the young men to quit their parents and join the army, as was the case formerly: but few of the peasants have any leases, and the fear of losing their farms is a sufficient motive to induce them to comply. The laird, perhaps, comes to an old tenant, and says, "My friend, I am raising a regiment, and must have your "two sons: here is a certain sum as "a bounty." The old man, with tears in his eyes, tells him that they are the support of his years, and of their aged mother, neither of whom are able to work, and that he cannot spare them. The laird probably replies, that he may certainly please himself, but that such a person has offered more for his farm: this hint is sufficient for the poor old man, and with tears in his eyes, he consents. Should he be obstinate, what is his situation? Whither can he go where he will not meet with similar conditions? Besides, there is generally a tacit agreement among the proprietors in different parts of the Highlands, not to receive any one as a tenant from another estate, unless he bring a certificate from his quondam laird. I believe that there are not many instances where this power has been carried so far, as to deprive a man of his farm, but I have heard of some, and the tenants know the consequences too well, not to consent with a good grace on the first application. Hence the reader will easily perceive, that though the feudal claims have been abolished, the highland chieftain has nearly the same power as ever over his vassals; and will

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will have till long leases are granted, which will render the tenants a little more independent.

The natural disadvantages of the highlands and islands are such, as one would think ought to induce the proprietors, by every means in their power, to soften the rigours of the lot of those who are born, and live, upon their bleak and dreary hills. The only parts capable of cultivation, are the vallies or glens around the bases of the mountains, which having the sun for a few hours only, vegetation is palsied, and advances slowly; the harvest being always very late. The climate is equally discouraging to the purposes of agriculture; the spring is bleak and piercing, if indeed there can be said to be any spring; but there are, properly speaking, only two seasons, winter and summer: the winter snows and frosts continue very late, and are seldom subdued, till the summer season brings forward at once the imperfect vegetation; and the crops before they are ripe, begin to be nipped by the keen blasts of winter. This latter season is long and tempestuous, and, during its continuance, the people are almost entirely cut off from all communication with the low countries, by beds of snow, impassable torrents, and pathless mountains on the one side; and by long and dangerous navigations on the other.

To these accumulated discouragements of nature, surely the proprietors ought to be humane and attentive. The rents ought to be moderate; they will admit of a gradual augmentation, according to the increasing price of provisions; but if the rents have been tripled, while the prices of cattle have not been doubled, can it be expected that the tenants should enjoy any degree of comfort, or that it should diminish their regret at leaving their native hills, where their ancestors have long resided, and which they would never quit as long as they could acquire a comfortable provision for their families. Mr Knox's description of the distresses of the Highlands has often affected me with horror, even when I hoped it was exaggerated; but my own observation, and information which I have obtained from intelligent and humane individuals, convince me that his picture is not too high coloured. Absolute starvation is not indeed so common, since the introduction of potatoes, but other circumstances remain very nearly the same.

If, with great labour and fatigue, says this humane and patriotic man, the farmer raises a slender crop of oats and barley, the autumnal rains often baffle his utmost efforts, and frustrate all his expectations; and instead of being able to pay an exorbitant rent, he sees his family in danger of perishing during the winter, when he is precluded from any possibility of assistance elsewhere.

Nor are his cattle in a better situation: in summer they pick up a scanty support among the morasses, and heathy mountains; but in winter, when the grounds are covered with snow, and when the naked wilds afford them neither shelter nor subsistence, the few cows, small, lean, and ready to drop down through want of pasture, are brought into the hut where the family resides, and frequently share with them their little stock of meal, which had been purchased or raised for the family only; while the cattle thus sustained, are bled occasionally, to afford nourishment for the children after it has been boiled, or made into cakes*.

The

* This practice of bleeding cattle, though common when Mr Knox wrote, is now little used since the introduction of potatoes; it is still, however, resorted to occasionally.

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The ſheep being left upon the open heaths, ſeek to ſhelter themſelves from the inclemencies of the weather, amongſt the ſhallows upon the lee ſide of the mountains; and here they are frequently buried under the ſnow for ſeveral weeks together. In this ſituation, they eat their own and each others wool, and hold out wonderfully againſt cold and hunger; but even in moderate winters, a conſiderable number are found dead after the ſnow has diſappeared, and in rigorous ſeaſons few are left alive.

Meanwhile the ſteward or factor, hard preſſed by letters from the gaming-houſe, or Newmarket, demands the rent in a tone which makes no great allowance for unpropitious ſeaſons, the death of cattle, and other accidental misfortunes; the laird's wants muſt be ſupplied.

Such is the ſtate of farming, if it may be ſo called, throughout the interior parts of the Higlands; but as that country has an extenſive coaſt, and many iſlands, it may perhaps be ſuppoſed that the inhabitants of thoſe ſhores are in a much better ſituation. This is, however, as yet, by no means the caſe; thoſe gifts of nature, which in other commercial countries would have been ſubſervient to the moſt valuable purpoſes, are here loſt, or nearly ſo, to the natives and to the public. The only difference, therefore, between the inhabitants of the interior parts, and thoſe of the moſt diſtant coaſt or iſland, conſiſts in this; that the latter, with the labours of the field, have to encounter alternately the dangers of the ocean, and all the fatigues of navigation.

To the diſtreſſing circumſtances at home, which have been already deſcribed, new difficulties and toils await the devoted farmer when abroad. In hopes of gaining a little money to pay his rent, or a little fiſh to ſupport his family, he leaves his wife and infants at the commencement of the fiſhery in October, accompanied by his ſons, brothers, and frequently an aged parent; and embarks in a ſmall open boat, in queſt of herrings, with no other proviſions than oatmeal, potatoes, and freſh water; no other bedding than heath or bruſhwood; one end of the boat being covered with an old ſail, to defend them from the inclemencies of the ſeas and ſkies. Thus provided, he ſearches from bay to bay, through turbulent ſeas, frequently for ſeveral weeks together, before the ſhoals of herring are diſcovered. The glad tidings ſeem to vary, but not to diminiſh his fatigues. Unremitting nightly labour, pinching cold winds, heavy ſeas, uninhabited ſhores, covered with ſnow, or deluged with rains, contribute towards filling up the meaſure of his diſtreſſes: while to men of ſuch exquiſite feelings as the Highlanders generally poſſeſs, the ſcene which awaits him at home does it moſt effectually.

Having realized a little money among country purchaſers, he returns with the remainder of his capture, through a long navigation, frequently amidſt unceaſing hurricanes, not to a comfortable home and cheerful family, which would make him forget his toils, and ſmile at paſt dangers; but to a turf cabin, environed with ſnow, and almoſt hid from the eye by its great depth. Upon entering his ſolitary manſion, he generally finds part of his family lying upon heath or ſtraw, languiſhing thro' want or epidemical diſeaſe, while the few ſurviving cows, which poſſeſs the other end of the cottage, inſtead of furniſhing further ſupplies of milk and blood, demand his immediate attention to keep them in exiſtence.

The ſeaſon now approaches, when he is again to delve and labour the ground, on the ſame ſlender proſpect of a plentiful crop, or a dry harveſt. The cattle which have ſurvived the ſeverity of the winter, are turned out to

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to the mountains; and having put his domeſtic affairs into the beſt ſituation, which a train of accumulated misfortunes admit of, he reſumes the oar in ſearch of the white fiſhery. If ſucceſsful in this, he ſets out in his open boat upon a voyage of two hundred miles, to vend his cargo of cod, ling, &c. at Greenock or Glaſgow. The produce, which ſeldom exceeds in value twelve or fifteen pounds, is laid out, in conjunction with his companions, in meal and fiſhing-tackle; and he returns through the ſame tedious navigation*.

The autumn calls his attention again to the field; the uſual round of diſappointment, fatigue, and diſtreſs, await him: thus he drags through a wretched exiſtence, in hopes of ſoon arriving at that country where the weary ſhall be at reſt.

In the time of war, theſe poor wretches, while engaged in the fiſheries to keep their drooping families in exiſtence, are indiſcriminately preſſed, without regard to caſes or circumſtances, however diſtreſſing to the unhappy victims or their families.

Theſe virtuous, but friendleſs men, while endeavouring by every means in their power to pay their rents; to ſupport their wives, their children, and their aged parents; in ſhort, while they are acting in every reſpect the part of honeſt, inoffenſive ſubjects, are dragged away from their families and connexions.

The aged, the ſick, and the helpleſs, look in vain for their return. They are heard of no more. Lamentations, cries, and deſpair, pervade the village or the diſtrict. Thus deprived of their main ſupport, the rent unpaid, the cattle ſold or ſeized, whole families are reduced to the extremity of want, and turned out amidſt the inclemencies of the winter, to relate their piteous tale, and implore from the wretched but hoſpitable mountaineers, a little meal or a little milk, to preſerve their infants from periſhing in their arms†.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE ISLAND BORNEO.

[*By Mr Von Wurmb.*]

THE Biadjoos, or Dajakkeſe, for the moſt part inhabit an extenſive diſtrict in the interior part of Borneo, on the weſt ſide of the river Banjer. The Biadjoos are of large ſtature and well built. Their women are ſaid to be fair and handſome; but they never bring them to Banjer, or any other of the places where they trade. The dreſs of the Biadjoos has a great reſemblance to that of the Malays. Their women, and even the wives of their princes, go naked to the middle, and, in general, have nothing around their body but a ſhort gown. The men paint their bodies with figures of various kinds, as is the caſe among the other natives of the iſland, and throughout all India. They come to Banjer to ſell their gold, canes, and rice, for which they receive in exchange coarſe Chineſe porcelain, copper and earthen veſſels, or tampayangs, on which are repreſented dragons, ſnakes, and other figures ſuited to their taſte.

Their marriages are accompanied with ſome very ſingular ceremonies. When a bachelor has conceived an attachment for a young woman, he employs ſome female to aſk her in marriage from her parents; but he is ſure

* Should the Crinan Canal be completed, and the dues ſufficiently low, this ted ous navigation will be avoided.

† Knox's View of the Britiſh Empire, vol. i. p. 126.

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ſure of receiving a denial, unleſs he has given a proof of his courage by cutting off the head of an enemy. If his offer is accepted, he carries to his bridé a preſent which conſiſts of a male or female ſlave, two dreſſes, and a water-pot, on which ſome of their favourite figures are repreſented. When the wedding-day arrives, the bride and the bridegroom each give an entertainment at their houſes; at the concluſion of which the bridegroom, in his beſt apparel, is conducted to the reſidence of the bride, where he finds at the door of one of her relations, who ſmeares over him the blood of a cock which has been killed for that purpoſe; and the ſame ceremony takes place in regard to the bride, with the blood of a hen. They then preſent to each other their bloody hands; but it is conſidered as a bad omen, if the blood, in conſequence of this joining of hands, ſpirts out too far around them. The newmarried couple then remain together, and the whole ſolemnity ends with a ſecond entertainment. When the wife lies in, the huſband aſſumes the office of nurſe, and no other care is uſual on this occaſion than that one of their conjurers, whom they call *balian*, gives the newly-delivered woman ſome medicines, amid ſinging, and beating on certain inſtruments named *gindang*. If the wife die, the huſband cannot enter again into the married ſtate until he has cut off the head of ſome individual of another nation, and thereby avenged the death of his wife.

When a Biadjoo dies, the body is put into a coffin, and kept in the houſe until all the remaining males of the family, father, ſon, and other near relations, have purchaſed a ſlave; who is to be beheaded on the day when the body is burnt, in order that he may attend the deceaſed in the other world. Before this unfortunate wretch is butchered, it is earneſtly recommended to him, to be faithful to his maſter on the other ſide of the grave. The aſhes of the burnt body are afterward collected in one of the above deſcribed water-pots, and the pot, together with the head of the ſlave who has been ſtrangled, is depoſited in a ſmall edifice, or tomb built for that purpoſe. A year often elapſes before the relations of the deceaſed are in a condition to purchaſe a ſlave to ſerve him in the next world.

Their houſes are conſtructed of boards joined together, and have neither windows nor partitions, except that which ſeparates a ſmall corner for ſleeping in. The whole family reſide together along with their ſlaves, forming in the whole ſometimes a hundred perſons. They have nothing to afford them light but a thin piece of pine-wood, which burns no longer than till about eight in the evening. Over their doors they ſuſpend the heads which they cut off in their ſkirmiſhes, and often while they are ſtill bloody. Whenever they conceive a deſire of diſplaying their courage by cutting off heads, they ſet out on an expedition for that purpoſe. On ſuch occaſions, the perſon who wiſhes to gratify his bloody intention, makes known his deſign to his friends and relations, who deliberate with him on the means to be purſued, and who accompany him, together with their dependants and ſlaves. They then proceed, in great ſecrecy, to the river Banjer, and lie in wait for ſome ſmall veſſel belonging to Banjer fiſhermen, whom they either ſurpriſe in the night-time, or attack and carry away in the open day. One or, perhaps, two of theſe unfortunate captives are then deſtined to become a ſacrifice to their inſatiable rage for murder.

When the Dajakkeſe bring home a head, the whole village, men, women, and children, teſtify their ſatisfaction by every demonſtration of joy. People who beat on *gongs*, which is a kind of muſical inſtrument of cop-

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per, are ſtationed in a row in the ſtreet to conduct the conqueror, with the head in his hand, to his own houſe, where he is received by all the women preſent, who dance around him. When he approaches the door, he finds, where the *gongs* ceaſe, a cuſhion placed for him, on which he ſits down, and where the head is taken from him by the women. The fortunate head-hunter receives preſents from all the company, who dance and afterward partake of a repaſt. At the ſame time ſome food is thruſt into the mouth of the head, and a little drink is poured into it; after which it is hung up as a perpetual trophy of victory.

Theſe people, however, before they undertake expeditions of this kind in queſt of Banjereſe heads, always endeavour to deduce ſome omen of good or bad fortune from the flight of a kind of hawk, called Falco Milvus. With this view, they entice the bird to perch on the ground, by ſtrewing rice on it, and by other means; and if he wheels round when he riſes, and diſappears in the clouds, or flies toward that quarter to which they intend to proceed, they conſider it as a ſign of good fortune, and they ſet out with freſh courage: but if the bird directs its flight toward a quarter oppoſite to that to which they wiſh to go, they defer the expedition till a more favourable opportunity. It often happens, that they muſt wait two or three days before ſuch a feathered prophet appears, to inform them, when they are to expect good fortune.

The Biadjoos have ſcarcely any form of government, and no written laws. If a perſon is accuſed of theft, and if ſufficient proof cannot be adduced againſt him, the culprit and the accuſer are carried before one of the oldeſt inhabitants. An earthen pot with aſhes and water is placed on the ground, and a bit of wood, on which are depoſited two ſmall copper buttons, is laid acroſs the pot. After an oath has been adminiſtered to each of the parties, the bit of wood is turned round in ſuch a manner that the buttons fall into the water; the accuſed and the accuſer muſt then each draw one of the buttons from it, and he whoſe button appears as if ſcoured, and rendered white by the aſhes, gains the proceſs.

It is ſaid, that the Biadjoos have ſome idea of a Supreme Being, to whom they addreſs prayers under the name of Dewatta; and, as they believe, that this Dewatta not only created, but ſtill preſerves and rules the world, they requeſt him to grant them happineſs and proſperity. Reſpecting the notions which they entertain of this deity, and the particular worſhip they pay to him, I can give no further account. If we may judge from the character of theſe people, their deity muſt be a gloomy and revengeful being: no nation on the earth have a greater propenſity to murder and revenge.

When a married woman commits adultery, and is diſcovered by her huſband, the latter never makes any attempt againſt the adulterer, but contents himſelf with putting to death two or three of his ſlaves; after which he imagines himſelf freed from all ſhame. The woman, on the other hand, is puniſhed merely with words, but ſometimes with blows. Do not a people, whoſe conduct is regulated by ſuch laws, deſerve pity? Revenge, ſuperſtition, avarice, and a ſpirit of plundering, are often among civiliſed as well as uncivilised nations the ſtrongeſt incitements to acts of cruelty and murder: but the Biadjoo, who attacks only poor defenceleſs beings, and carries about their heads as trophies of his courage; who never attacks his enemy himſelf, but endeavours to be avenged by putting to death innocent ſlaves, certainly ſurpaſſes in cruelty the ravenous animal that devours others only to appeaſe its

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its hunger. Let us hope, for the honour of humanity, that a good deal in this imperfect relation may be exaggerated.

The Biadjoos are unacquainted with polygamy. When a man wishes to separate from his wife, in consequence of her having been guilty of some crime, he retains her clothes and ornaments, and causes her to pay besides, a fine amounting to thirty rials. After this, each party may again marry.

These people acknowledge the sultan of Banjer as their sovereign, and they also pay him yearly a small tribute in gold dust, of the value of twenty rials.

The principal part of the information respecting these people was obtained from a Mr Palm, who made a journey from Pontiana to Landac in the year 1779, on business of the Dutch East-India company, and who, on this occasion, penetrated a considerable way into the country.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

'They'll find i' the physiognomies
O' th' planets all mens destinies.' HUDIBRAS.

THE following appears to us a more rational and succinct account of the science of physiognomy than has yet appeared—a science which, though despised by some, and perhaps overrated by others, is too *natural* to mankind not to deserve attention.

It certainly occupied much of the attention of ancient philosophers, but since the revival of learning has been in a great degree disregarded. Till of late it has seldom in modern times been mentioned, except in conjunction with the exploded arts of magic, alchemy, and judicial astrology. Within the two last centuries, no doubt, the bounds of human knowledge have been greatly extended by means of the patient pursuit of fact and experiment, instead of the hasty adoption of conjecture and hypothesis. We have certainly discovered many of the ancient systems to be merely creatures of imagination. Perhaps, however, in some instances, we have decided too rapidly, and rejected real knowledge, which we would have found it tedious and troublesome to acquire. Such has been the fate of the science of physiognomy; which certainly merits to be considered in a light very different from alchemy, and those other fanciful studies with which it had accidentally been coupled. The work lately published by M. Lavater on the subject has indeed excited attention, and may perhaps tend to replace physiognomy in that rank in the circle of the sciences to which it seems to be entitled.

It does not appear that the ancients extended the compass of physiognomy beyond *man*, or at least animated nature. But the study of that art was revived in the middle ages, when misled probably by the comprehensiveness of the etymological meaning of the word, or incited by the prevalent taste for the marvellous, those who treated of the subject, stretched the range of their speculation far beyond the ancient limits. The extension of the signification of the term was adopted universally by those naturalists, who admitted the theory of signatures; and physiognomy came thus to mean, the knowledge of the internal properties of any corporeal existence from the external appearance.

Boyle too adopts this extensive signification, which indeed seems to have been at one time the usual acceptation of the word, and is humorously alluded to in the two lines from

Hudibras, prefixed to this paper. At present, physiognomy seems to mean no more than 'knowledge of the moral character, and extent of intellectual powers of human beings, from their external appearance and manners.' In the Berlin Transactions for the years 1769 and 1770, there appears a long controversial discussion on the subject of the definition of physiognomy, between M. Pernetty and M. le Cat, two modern authors of some note. Pernetty contends, that *all knowledge whatever* is physiognomy; Le Cat confines the subject to the *human face*. Neither seems to have hit the medium of truth. Soon after the celebrated book of Lavater appeared. He indeed defines physiognomy to be, 'the art of discovering the *interior* of *man*, by means of his *exterior*:' but in different passages of his work, he evidently favours the extended signification of Pernetty. This work gave occasion to M. Formey's attack upon the science itself, in the same Berlin Transactions, for 1775. Formey strenuously controverts the extent assigned by Lavater, to his favourite science.

Before the era of Pythagoras, the Greeks had little or no science, and of course could not be scientifical physiognomists. Physiognomy, however, was much cultivated in Egypt and India; and from these countries the sage of Samos probably introduced the rudiments of this science, as he did those of many others, generally deemed more important, into Greece.

In the time of Socrates, it appears even to have been adopted as a profession. Of this the well-known anecdote of the decision of Zopyrus, on the real character of Socrates himself, judging from his countenance, is sufficient evidence. Plato mentions the subject; and by Aristotle it is formally treated of in a book allotted to the purpose.

It may be worth while to give a brief outline of Aristotle's sentiments on this subject.

Physiognomy, he in substance observes, has been treated of in three ways: some philosophers classed animals into *genera*, and ascribed to each *genus* a certain mental disposition, corresponding to their corporeal appearance. Others made a further distinction of dividing the genera into species. Among men, for instance, they distinguished the Thracians, the Scythians, the Egyptians, and whatever nations were strikingly different in manners and habits, to whom accordingly they assigned the distinctive physiognomical characteristics. A third set of physiognomists judged of the actions and manners of the individual, and presumed that certain manners proceeded from certain dispositions. But the method of treating the subject adopted by Aristotle himself was this: a peculiar form of body is invariably accompanied by a peculiar disposition of mind: a human intellect is never found in the corporeal form of a beast. The mind and body reciprocally affect each other; thus, in intoxication and mania, the mind exhibits the affections of the body; and in fear, joy, &c. the body displays the affections of the mind.

From such facts he argues, that when in man a particular bodily character appears, which by prior experience and observation has been found uniformly accompanied by a certain mental indisposition, with which therefore it must have been necessarily connected, we are intitled in all such cases to infer the disposition from the appearance. Our observations, he conceives, may be drawn from other animals as well as from men; for as a lion possesses one bodily form and mental character, a hare another, the corporeal characteristics of the lion, such as strong hair, deep voice, large extremities, discernible in a human creature, de-

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note the ſtrength and character of that noble animal; while the ſlender extremities, ſoft down, and other features of the hare, viſible in a man, betray the mental character of that puſillanimous creature.

Upon this principle, Ariſtotle treats of the corporeal features of man, and the correſpondent diſpoſitions, ſo far as obſerved: he illuſtrates them by the analogy juſt mentioned, and in ſome inſtances attempts to account for them by phyſiological reaſoning.

Next after Ariſtotle, his diſciple and ſucceſſor Theophraſtus, would deſerve to be particularly mentioned as a writer on the ſubject in queſtion. His ethic characters, a ſingular and entertaining performance, compoſed at the age of ninety-nine, form a diſtinct treatiſe on a moſt important branch of phyſiognomy, the phyſiognomy of *manners*. The accuracy of obſervation and livelineſs of deſcription diſplayed in this work will preſerve it high in claſſical rank, while the ſcience of man and the prominent characteriſtics of human ſociety continue to be objects of attention.

Polemon of Athens, Adamantius the ſophiſt, and ſeveral others, wrote on the ſubject about the ſame period. In 1780, there was publiſhed a collection of all the Greek authors on phyſiognomy. From the number of theſe authors, it appears that the ſcience was much cultivated in Greece; but the profeſſors ſeem ſoon to have connected it with ſomething of the marvellous. The novitiates of the Pythagorean ſchool were ſubjected to the phyſiognomic obſervation of their teachers, and it is probable the firſt phyſiognomiſts by profeſſion among the Greeks were of this ſect.

From the period of which we have been treating, to the cloſe of the Roman republic, nothing worthy of remark occurs in the literary hiſtory of phyſiognomy. Cicero appears to have been peculiarly attached to the ſcience. In his oration againſt Piſo, and in that in favour of Roſcius, the reader will at the ſame time perceive in what manner the orator employs phyſiognomy to his purpoſes, and find a curious inſtance of the ancient manner of oratorical abuſe.

That in the Roman empire the ſcience was practiſed as a profeſſion, ample evidence appears in the writings of the authors juſt mentioned. Suetonius, for inſtance, in his life of Titus, mentions that Narciſſus employed a *phyſiognomiſt* to examine the features of Britannicus, who predicted that Britannicus would not ſucceed, but that the empire would devolve on Titus. The ſcience of phyſiognomy ſhared the ſame fate with all others, when the Roman empire was overthrown by the northern barbarians. About the beginning of the ſixteenth century, it began to be again noticed. From that time, till the cloſe of the ſeventeenth, it was one of the moſt faſhionable ſtudies. Within that ſpace have appeared almoſt all the approved modern authors on the ſubject.

In every period of the hiſtory of literature, there may eaſily be marked a prevalence of particular ſtudies. In the early period, for inſtance, of Grecian literature, mythological morality claimed the chief attention of the philoſophers. In the more advanced ſtate of learning in Greece and Rome, *poetry*, *hiſtory*, and *oratory*, held the pre-eminence. Under the later emperors, and for ſome time afterward, the hiſtory of *theological controverſies* occupied the greateſt part of the works of the learned. Next ſucceeded *metaphyſics*, and *metaphyſical theology*. Theſe gave place to *alchemy*, *magic*, *judicial aſtrology*, the doctrine of ſignatures and ſympathies, the myſtic, theoſophic, and Roſicrucian theology, with phyſiognomy. Such were the purſuits contemporary with the ſcience, which is the object of our preſent enquiry. It

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is no manner of ſurprize, that, ſo aſſociated, it ſhould have fallen to contempt.

To phyſiognomy, and the exploded ſciences laſt mentioned, ſucceeded *claſſic philology*; which gave place to modern poetry and natural philoſophy; to which recently have been added the ſtudies of rational theology, chymiſtry, the philoſophy of hiſtory, the hiſtory of man, and the ſcience of politics.

About the commencement of the eighteenth century, and thence forward, the occult ſciences, as they are termed, had declined very conſiderably in the eſtimation of the learned; and thoſe who treated of phyſiognomy forbore to diſgrace it by a connection with thoſe branches of ideal learning, with which formerly it had been invariably conjoined. In Britain, Dr Gwither noticed it with approbation. His remarks are publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions; and Dr Parſons choſe it for the ſubject of the Croonean lectures, publiſhed at firſt in the ſecond ſupplement to the 44th vol. of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and afterward (1747) in a ſeparate treatiſe, entitled "Human Phyſiognomy explained." The obſervations, however, of theſe writers, as well as of Lancifius, Haller, and Buffon, relate rather to the tranſient expreſſion of the paſſions, than to the permanent features of the face and body.

During the preſent century, although phyſiognomy has been now and then attended to, nothing of importance appeared on the ſubject, till the diſcuſſion already mentioned between Pernetty and Le Cat, in the Berlin Tranſactions. The ſentiments of theſe authors, in ſo far as relates to the *definition* of phyſiognomy, have been above noticed. Their eſſays are beſide employed in diſcuſſing the following queſtions; 1. Whether it would or would not be advantageous to ſociety, were the character, diſpoſition, and abilities, of each individual ſo marked in his appearance as to be diſcovered with certainty? 2. Whether, on the ſuppoſition, that by the higheſt poſſible proficiency in phyſiognomy, we could attain a knowledge in part only of the internal character, it would be advantageous to ſociety to cultivate the ſtudy, mankind being in general imperfect phyſiognomiſts?

No reaſoning *a priori* can poſſibly determine theſe queſtions. Time and experience alone muſt aſcertain the degree of influence which any particular acquiſition of knowledge would have on the manners and characters of mankind; but it is difficult to conceive how the reſult of any portion of knowledge, formerly unknown, and which mankind would be *permitted* to diſcover, could be any thing but beneficial.

Soon after this controverſy in the Berlin Tranſactions, appeared the great work of M. Lavater, dean of Zurich, which has excited no inconſiderable portion of attention in the literary world. Of this we hope to give an analyſis in our next. *E. B.*

ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY; A TALE.

Concluded from our laſt, p. 378.

"AND what is your buſineſs here?" exclaimed the ſame perſon, puſhing him towards the door.

"May it pleaſe you," ſaid Alan, "I came to ſolicit a night's lodging, on the plea of relationſhip. My uncle, by the mother's ſide, married your ſiſter."

"Talk not to me of uncles, or ſiſters," replied the man, "a pretty buſineſs truly! At this rate, we might have half the deſcendants of Noah breaking one's doors, every night in the week."

So ſaying, he ſent Alan, with a violent ſwing, from the threſhold, and banged the door in his face. In vain the poor youth remonſtrated againſt ſuch treat-

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treatment from a member of his own clan; no attention was paid to his entreaties, and he was compelled to retire, without even the common civility of an answer.

A second, and a third, to whom he made application, evinced little or no tendency, either to credit his tale, or to offer their services. He was on the point of retiring from the cottage of a fourth, when the fisherman's wife to whom it belonged, observing his knapsack, as he turned to go out, said, in a shrill tone of voice, "People don't often let lodgings to people who can't afford to pay for the hire of them!"

"If that be the only objection," replied Alan, "I believe I can satisfy you, as far as the money will go, which my father gave me at parting."

At the bare mention of the word *Money*, every thing assumed a new appearance. The fire blazed, mine hostess smiled, her husband cracked his jokes, supper appeared, clean straw was spread, Alan made a hearty meal, and as he consigned himself to repose, felt all the comforts of being among his relations.

He was uncertain how long he had remained in this situation, when the touch of some person, addressing him in a low voice, roused him from the slumber he had fallen into. It was a girl belonging to the cottage, whose bold and wanton demeanour had exceedingly disgusted Alan. She had expressed her repugnance towards his being permitted to pass the night where he then was; insolently declaring, she had work enough, without sweeping after every vagrant who infested the highways. Oppressed as he was by sleep and weariness, he nevertheless perceived that her breath was strongly tainted by the effluvia of some spirituous liquor; to the effect of which he attributed the intelligence she seemed so eager to communicate.

"If you be really the son of Modred the weaver," said she, "it is pity but you should know what has happened since you fell asleep."

"What is it you mean?" said Alan.

"Here has been a young fellow from Olingra, on horseback," said she, "who has inquired for you every where, and is gone off quite in a pet, at not finding you."

"It must be Theodore!" said Alan.

"Theodore was his name," replied the girl.

"And wherefore has it been concealed from him, that I am here?"

"Why, old Ambrose, you must know, don't much like being disturbed in his sleep. So he told him through the window that he knew nothing about you. Besides, I suppose, he thought he should get more by keeping you here, than by letting you go."

"How long has he been gone?" said Alan.

"Not five minutes," replied the girl; "he took the road for Inverness."

"Enough! said Alan, seizing his knapsack, and rewarding her honesty; "keep your own counsel, and say nothing of my absence."

In an instant he flew from the cottage, and hastened in pursuit of his friend. The night was dark and tempestuous. Not a single traveller passed him on the road, from whom he could obtain the smallest information. At the approach of morning, he sat down fatigued and disappointed, among some passengers, whom he found assembled in a small boat, preparing to cross the Firth of Dornock. Here he had some leisure to reflect upon the singular mode in which his sleep had been interrupted, and the intelligence conveyed to him respecting his friend Theodore. He began to suspect that some secret motive of the fisherman's girl had rendered him the dupe of her artifice. Perceiving that he was unobserved by the rest of the crew, he applied to his talisman, and soon felt, or fancied, that the whole mystery was unravelled.

He beheld the abandoned object of his former disgust, carousing with her infamous paramour, in the very room, and by the fire, he had left. Upon the floor laid the wretched fisherman and his wife, bound, with their backs to each other, and fastened by cords to an iron staple in the wall. A large sack contained every thing portable belonging to the cottage, with which these iniquitous wretches were preparing to make their escape.

It was now sufficiently clear for what purpose he had been deceived respecting Theodore. But it did not seem quite so evident, in what manner his curiosity was either blamable, or dangerous, in the present instance. Since, although the spectacle itself was painful, his

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his own welfare did not appear to be implicated in the event.

Perhaps he entertained other ſentiments in the ſequel.

Among the paſſengers who had crowded into the boat with Alan, were two women, whoſe appearance indicated a deportment ſomething ſuperior to the reſt of the crew. "Allow me," ſaid the eldeſt, ſmiling, and preſenting ſome viands ſhe had taken from a baſket, "to offer you a part of our breakfaſt; the morning air is extremely keen, and your pallid countenance betrays a want both of reſt and nouriſhment. A little food would enliven your ſpirits; unleſs, like Matilda, you have moped away your appetite."

At the word Matilda, Alan raiſed his drooping eyelids, and beheld the moſt lovely figure imaginable. She was ſeated with her hands folded; while her beautiful, but dejected features, wore evident traces of ſome inward ſorrow. If there can exiſt any thing more intereſting than female beauty, it is the contemplation of that beauty in diſtreſs. There is ſomething ſo congenial to the heart of man, in embracing an opportunity, which awakens the pleaſing expectation of being ſerviceable to thoſe we love. Perhaps, alſo, ſome portion of more ſelfiſh conſiderations may blend itſelf with the proſpect; the hope of meeting with a return of that affection which inſpires us to the undertaking.

She had raiſed a thick veil, to partake of the refreſhment her companion placed before her; but finding herſelf unequal to the taſk, remained in ſilent meditation. Alan, who had been accuſtomed only to the pale, unripened beauties of Olingra, with their high cheek bones and ruddy locks, regarded her as a being of ſuperior order; and remembering his adventure beneath the oak, began to ſuſpect Oberon had once more dazzled him with preternatural viſibility.

With his mouth and eyes wide open, he remained for ſome minutes in mute aſtoniſhment. All the women he had ever ſeen; all the laſſes of Caithneſs, from the remoteſt regions of Caledonia, to the confines of Sutherland; could not, he was convinced, have equalled the beauty he now beheld. Even Iſabel, the fair and faithleſs Iſabel, was in compariſon without a charm; ſo lovely ſeemed the melancholy ſtranger, the ſad, but beauteous Matilda.

Her companion poſſeſſed alſo traces of an intereſting countenance, although in ſome meaſure obliterated by time. There was, nevertheleſs, a degree of dignity and mildneſs ſo happily blended in her manners, that no perſon could behold her with indifference. Finding Alan made no anſwer to her offer, it was repeated; and the youth gathering courage from entreaty, with much awkwardneſs, and little appetite, prepared to join in their repaſt.

The ſociety of his fair meſſmates afforded Alan a gratification hitherto unknown. Their converſation at once enlightened and amuſed him. It was a luxury, the narrow ſphere of his intercourſe with ſociety had never afforded. He continued with them, not only during his paſſage acroſs the Firth of Dornock, but alſo during their ſhort reſidence at Tain; and afterwards accompanied them, for ſeveral days, upon an excurſion they made along the Firth of Cromarty, to Dingwall, and the Lakes of Roſs.

Matilda gradually laid aſide that chilling reſerve, which diſtinguiſhed the firſt moments of their acquaintance, and gave him reaſon to believe a mutual paſſion ſubſiſted between them. Simplicity and innocence are ſtrangers to hypocriſy. The heart of Alan was open to all mankind; and Matilda, as ſhe liſtened to his artleſs tale, repaid his vows with love. During one of thoſe happy moments, in which they confided to each other every circumſtance within the little volume of their lives; ſhe related to him the virtues and the generoſity of her amiable companion.

"I lived," ſaid ſhe, "in contented poverty with my aged parents, at Carrel, on the lake of Brora. The lady, whom you ſee me with, came, as was her uſual cuſtom, to make a ſummer's tour among the Highlands. Her liberality and kindneſs to my father and my mother, I ſhall never be able to repay. She has invited me to live with her; and was it not for the depreſſion of ſpirits which I experienced in parting from my relations, I have every reaſon to rejoice in the friendſhip of an amiable woman, who promiſes to provide, both for me and for them."

As Matilda uttered theſe words, her companion appeared. Alan was ſurprized to perceive in her countenance, evident marks of diſpleaſure. As ſhe enter-

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entered, she muttered something; but so inaudibly, that he did not comprehend a syllable. For some days he fancied her kindness to him had diminished, in proportion as Matilda's increased. There was no accounting for it. Either she deemed Alan too abject a connection for her young friend, or entertained a passion for him herself.

The latter did not seem probable, when, with very little ceremony, she took occasion to insinuate, that, having altered her route, it would be necessary for them to part; as she purposed to proceed by Baleada to Fort Augustus, which did not lie in his journey to Inverness.

Alan, who could scarce prevail upon himself to credit what he heard, listened with anguish and surprise. The following morning presented him with a trial still more severe. Rising, as had been usual with him, to enjoy a short conversation with Matilda, before her companion joined them at breakfast, he heard with astonishment that some hours had elapsed since their departure. The people of the house were unable to explain, either the route they had taken, or the motives which occasioned so extraordinary a determination. All the intelligence he could obtain, amounted to a vague conjecture respecting the conduct of Matilda; which was reported, as ungrateful to her patroness; although Alan deemed the imputation censorious and absurd.

It was upon the second morning after this melancholy separation, when, having past a sleepless night, our youth entered a narrow pass, between some high mountains, in the vicinity of Inverness. The sun, with more than usual splendour, cast an effulgent brightness upon every object around him. "All Nature smiles," said he, "and every heart but mine is joyful! I alone, a wretched exile, urge my weary progress in solitude and sorrow."

As he uttered these words, with trembling hands, and fearful expectation, he once more ventured to inspect the fatal talisman. A restless and invincible desire to contemplate again the lovely features of Matilda, entirely subdued the weak philosophy which had hitherto induced him to forego a luxury so exquisite. Repeated punishment, in consequence of his imprudent gratifications, had almost stifled the remaining embers of his curiosity. The experiment he knew was dangerous, but the temptation was irresistible.

A thick mist spread itself over the glass as he raised it to his eyes, and becoming speedily dispersed, was succeeded by several floating characters, which soon arranged themselves on the surface in more legible order; until at length he beheld plainly the following words:

Alan! Alan! pause a while!
Outward forms thy mind beguile;
Never will a woman's schemes
Realize thy father's dreams;
Wouldst thou make Matilda thine?
Thou must all thy hopes resign;
Alan! now behold and see,
Mark Matilda's chastity!

What words can express his dismay and astonishment in beholding, as the letters receded from his observation, the lovely figure of his Matilda, casting her white arms round the neck of a young soldier, who seemed devouring her with kisses. Prostrate on her knees before them knelt her amiable companion; grasping with her hands Matilda's garments, while the tears poured down her cheeks, and her attitude evinced every symptom of the most earnest supplication.

"Accursed infamy!" exclaimed the frantic youth, in agonies of indignation and despair, "and doubly cursed be the malignant dæmon who thus insults my feelings with his detestable machinations!"

So saying, with increasing fury, he dashed the talisman against the rocks; when, to his unspeakable surprise and consternation, instead of fragments, which he expected to see flying in all directions, ten thousand fairies, in bright rays of glory, burst upon his view.

In the midst stood Oberon, mounted on a lofty car, whose burning radiance dazzled all before it. Over his lucid arms a vest of purple waved in undulating folds; while numberless inferior Genii hovered in fantastic forms, and fluttered round. Meanwhile, a voice, which vibrated upon his very heart-strings, thus addressed him:

"Behold, rash youth! the accomplishment of my prediction! The moment is arrived, in which the knowledge thou hast acquired, induces thee to imprecate the medium by which that knowledge was conveyed. It has fallen to thy lot to behold the folly of a prying disposition, and dearly hast thou purchased thy experience. Profit by the

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the leſſons you have received; be wiſe and cautious.

"The purpoſe is fulfilled for which thy taliſman was beſtowed. It remains only to remove the veil which conceals from human foreſight the myſterious operations of Providence. The ways of Heaven are dark and intricate; but full of wiſdom, juſtice, and mercy. The preſentations of thy glaſs correſponded with the empty gratifications of idle curioſity; an external contemplation without inward knowledge; a proſpect of events, without any intimation of their cauſes.

"When compaſſion for the unfortunate induced thee to beſtow thy charity on the ſoldier, what prompted thee to intrude upon his private moments? Having diſtributed thy money generouſly, it is oſtentation to purſue it afterwards. Yet ſuffer not the diſappointment thou didſt experience to diminiſh thy benevolence. Be charitable, and ſpare not in thine offerings to the poor. Be ready to believe the tale of diſtreſs, and give ear to the prayer of the miſerable. Better to fail ten times, by helping the unworthy, than ſuffer one deſerving object to go away in want. Theſe are actions that will give peace to thy ſlumbers, and cover thine eye-lids with repoſe. Thus wilt thou be enabled to meet death without fear, and approach the grave without diſmay. Thus will thy life be honourable, and thy laſt days comfortable. The remembrance of the paſt will ſoothe the hours of ſickneſs, and the glow of conſcious virtue will diſpel the coldneſs of approaching diſſolution.

"Thy father's conduct in deſtroying thy faithful maſtiff was an act of ſelf-preſervation and humanity. On the morning after thy departure he found him raving with the Hydrophobia.

"Reſpecting Iſabel and Theodore thy puniſhment was juſt. They had long been plighted to each other, and nothing but thine unwarrantable vanity prevented thee from obſerving her attachment to another. If the union had taken place during your reſidence in Olingra, the conſequences of your anger would have been dangerous to Theodore.

"The viſion you beheld in the cottage of the fiſherman, prevented you from overtaking the friend whom you purſued. The information you received from the lips of that abandoned proſtitute was not without veracity; altho' her motive for communicating the intelligence was iniquitous and deteſtable. The hand of juſtice will ſpeedily avenge her crimes. Had you purſued your inquiries upon your arrival at Tain, you would have diſcovered that your friend was at that moment in the town. But biaſſed by the effect of idle curioſity, you loſt the only opportunity of finding him. He came in purſuit of you, upon the ſudden death of your good father—who has left you more than you imagined he poſſeſſed.

"Return, therefore, to a life of innocence, of induſtry, and peace; nor ſeek to realize, in a wicked world, the miſtaken notions of thy parent reſpecting thy future greatneſs. The ſpotleſs, the beautiful Matilda, at her father's manſion by the waters of Brora, waits anxiouſly for thy arrival. The woman with whom thou ſaweſt her is an abominable Procureſs; who roaming from the Brothels of Edinburgh, in ſearch of victims for proſtitution, inveigled Matilda by her ſnares. The ſoldier who embraced her, was her brother. He knew too well the character of her companion; and meeting with his ſiſter, by the way, as he proceeded on a viſit to his family, releaſed her from the clutches of her infamous betrayer. The ſupplications you witneſſed, were the intreaties of conſcious guilt imploring mercy from the hands of thoſe it attempted to injure.

"Alan, adieu! Propitious powers direct thy ways—be virtuous, and be happy!"

Thus ended Oberon; and inſtantly the hoſt of fairies, in moving myriads, cloſed around him. Then riſing in a maſs, ſoared rapidly aloft, till, like a vapour blending with the atmoſphere, they gradually diſappeared.

Amazement, joy, and terror, by turns poſſeſſed the breaſt of Alan. He looked around him, but not a trace appeared, either of his broken taliſman, or the glorious aſſemblage of ſupernatural agents, whoſe tranſitory viſitation had alarmed and dazzled him. All was ſilent and ſolitary. Even the birds, as if conſcious of ſome preternatural appearance, remained mute among the branches. The wind was huſhed, the ſky ſerene, and the ſon of Modred, offering up a prayer of gratitude, meaſured back his footſteps towards the mountains of Olingra.

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POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

MARY.

THE day had been cloudy, and grey was the eve,
And the night it was gloomy and dark;
The wind's ſullen roar drown'd the ſigh that did heave,
From Mary who paſs'd through the park.
Tho' ſhe went to meet Henry, her heart ſtill would ſwell,
With the pangs of forſaking her parents and cot;
For a dark-boding voice to her ſoul ſeem'd to tell,
While the pearly tear drop from her languid eye fell,
She was doom'd to dire miſery's lot.

That morning had join'd with her Henry's her hand,
But all ſilent and ſad was the rite;
No joyous friend witneſs'd the hallowed band,
None were preſent to wiſh them delight.
Her Henry was poor, and her father denied
To give his conſent, or their union to bleſs;
But Mary the faith of her lover had tried,
Than meet her diſdain, he would rather have died,
And ſhe could not behold his diſtreſs.

The half-beaten path through the wood to explore,
Which was choak'd with the ſweet briar and thorn;
And to ſeek the known ſpot, a lanthorn ſhe bore,
Its gleam made the ſcene more forlorn.
Mid-way thro' the gloom of the foreſt ſhe preſs'd,
Her heart it was ſad, and her ſteps they were ſlow;
More dreary and wild was this ſpot than the reſt,
Each object with horror her ſick fancy dreſs'd,
Each blaſt murmur'd tidings of woe.

Her limbs their fair burden no longer could bear,
All trembling ſhe lean'd on a tree;
The voice of her love ſounded low in her ear,
Faint and paly his form did ſhe ſee.
He wav'd ſlow his hand, and the narrow path took,
No terror her limbs longer bound;
The wild ſtare of frenzy had pictur'd her look,
As ſhe follow'd the ſhade by the hoarſe murm'ring brook,
Till they came to the kirk's holy ground.

The form diſappear'd—Mary ſtumbled—ſhe fell,
Her heart ſeem'd to burſt with a groan;
Henry's corſe by the glare of her lamp ſhe could tell—
It was cold—his kind ſpirit was gone.
Her hands met her view—with his blood they were ſtain'd,
Reaſon's ſmile no more play'd on her face;
The Maniac's mad laugh alone now remain'd,
Her cheeks not a drop of their pure blood retain'd,
Deſpair had uſurp'd every grace.

She left not the ſpot ere the morning ſun ſhone,
In ſilence ſhe ſits all the day;
Till each faint ſhade of light from the weſt ſhall be gone,
Then ſeeks ſhe the wood's dreary way.
And ever ſhe goes by the hoarſe-ſounding brook,
And to the church-yard's holy ground,
On the tomb-ſtone's grey moſs does ſhe reſt—and her look
From the blood-ſtained ſpot ſhe never yet took,
Where her Henry's cold body was found.

Edinburgh, 29 May 1800. *J. R.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

To the Author of "The Pleaſures of Hope," on his leaving Scotland.

"Know thine own worth, and reverence
"the lyre." *Beattie.*

WHILE far from home, tho' dark'ning clouds may low'r,
And with their tranſient gloom thy ſky o'ercaſt;
And though thy laurel crown the demon pow'r
Of Envy ſtrive with pois'nous breath to blaſt;

Yet fear not thou, whom fate ordains to march
Firm in the rugged path of well-earn'd fame;
The boy ſhall ſooner ſeize heav'n's glitt'ring arch,
Than malice ſtain the honour of thy name.

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For tho' the poet's soul-inspiring fire
Had never glow'd within thy friendly heart,
Tho' thou had'st never struck thy kindling lyre,
Nor in parnassian bowers borne thy part;
Still would thy mind, to generous feeling true,
Thy piety's sigh, and freedom's joys sublime,
Have led to deeds, which, in the world's review,
Would consecrate thy name to endless time.

Farewell, my friend—dread not fate's passing ill;
For, as the riv'let wand'ring o'er it's bed,
Clear as the day, and as the ev'ning still,
Smoothes by long toil the pebble's rugged head;
So shall Integrity's all-powerful sway
Wear the keen edge of sorrow from thy mind;
Calmly thy tide of life shall roll away,
Nor leave one melancholy trace behind.

Edinburgh, 1st *June* 1800. *J. R.*

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

I.

STILL the expecting Muse in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woos,
Still cruel War's destructive train
O'er half Mankind their vengeance loose;
Still o'er the genial hours of Spring
Fell Discord waves her crimson wing,
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd Plains
The Fiend in state terrific reigns;
Nor Oaten Pipe, nor Pastoral Song,
Resound her waving Woods among,
But floating on the burden'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thundering voice of War.

II.

Yet far from Albion's tranquil Shores,
The storm of Desolation roars,
And while o'er fair Liguria's Vales,
Fann'd by Favonius' tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly rise
And shroud their summits in the skies,
Or by the Rhine's Majestic Stream,
The hostile arms of Gallia gleam.
Fenc'd by her Naval Hosts that ride
Triumphant o'er her circling tide.
Britannia, jocund, pours the festive lay,
And hails with duteous voice her George's Natal Day.

III.

Yet though her eye exulting sees
Valour her daring offspring crown,
And Glory wafts on every breeze
The swelling Pæans of Renown,
Not from the Warrior laurel's leaves
The votive Garland now she weaves,
Sweeter than Maia's balmy breath,
Conceal'd perfumes the Civic Wreath
Of Flowers, crisped with dew divine,
Which Albion and Iërne twine,
To deck his brow, whom each with grateful smiles
Owns Heir of Ocean's reign, Lord of the British Isles.

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By Robert Bloomfield.

SPRING.

NEGLECTED now the early *daisy* lies;
Nor thou pale *primrose* bloom'st the only prize:
Advancing Spring profusely spreads abroad
Flowers of all hues, with sweetest fragrance stor'd;
Where'er the treads, Love gladdens every plain,
Delight on tiptoe bears her lucid train,
Sweet *Hope* with conscious brow before her flies,
Anticipating wealth from summer skies;
All nature feels her reinvigorating sway;
The sheep-fed pasture and the meadow gay,
And trees and shrubs no longer budding seen,
Display the new-grown branch of lighter green;
On airy downs the shepherd idling lies,
And sees *to-morrow* in the marbled skies.
Here then, my soul, thy darling theme pursue,
For every day was Giles a shepherd too.

SUMMER.

Shot up from broad rank blades that drop below,
The nodding Wheat-ear forms a graceful bow;
With milky kernels starting full, weigh'd down,
Ere yet the Sun had ting'd its head with brown;
Whilst thousands in a flock, for ever gay,
Loud chirping *Sparrows* welcome on the day,
And from the mazes of the leafy thorn
Drop one by one upon the bending corn;
Giles with a pole affails their close retreats,
And round the grass-grown dewy border beats,
On either side completely overspread,
Here branches bend, there corn o'ertops the head.

Green

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Green covert, hail! for, through the varying year,
No hours so sweet, no scene to him so dear.
Here *Wisdom*'s placid eye delighted sees
His frequent intervals of lonely ease,
And with one ray his infant soul inspires,
Just kindling there her never-dying fires,
Whence solitude derives peculiar charms,
And heaven-directed thoughts his bosom warms.
Just where the parting bough's light shadows play,
Scarce in the shade, nor in the scorching day,
Stretch'd on the turf he lies, a peopled bed,
Where swarming insects creep around his head.
The small dust-colour'd beetle climbs with pain
O'er the smooth plantain leaf, a spacious plain!
Thence higher still, by countless steps convey'd,
He gains the summit of a shiv'ring blade,
And flirts his filmy wings, and looks around,
Exulting in his distance from the ground.
The tender speckled moth here dancing seen,
The vaulting grashopper of glossy green,
And all prolific *Summer's* sporting train,
Their little lives by various powers sustain.
But what can unassisted vision do?
What, but recoil where most it would pursue;
His patient gaze but smiles with a sigh,
When music waking speaks the *sky-lark* nigh.
Just starting from the corn she chearly sings,
And trusts with conscious pride her downy wings;
Still louder breathes, and in the face of day
Mounts up, and calls on Giles to mark her way.
Close to his eyes his hat he instant bends,
And forms a friendly telescope, that lends
Just aid enough to dull the glaring light,
And place the wand'ring bird before his sight;
Yet oft beneath a cloud she sweeps along,
Lost for a while, yet pours her varied song;
He views the spot, and as the cloud moves by,
Again she stretches up the clear blue sky;
Her form, her motion, undistinguished quite,
Save when she wheels direct from shade to light:
The fluttering songstress a mere speck became,
Like fancy's floating bubbles in a dream;
He sees her yet, but yielding to repose,
Unwillingly his jaded eyelids close.
Delicious sleep! from sleep who could forbear,
With no more guilt than Giles, and no more care?
Peace o'er his slumbers waves her guardian wing,
Nor conscience once disturbs him with a sting;
He wakes refresh'd from every trivial pain,
And takes his pole and brushes round again.

AUTUMN.

In safety hous'd throughout Night's length'ning reign,
The cock sends forth a loud and piercing strain;
More frequent, as the glooms of midnight flee
And hours roll round, that brought him liberty,
When Summer's early dawn, mild, clear, and bright,
Chas'd quick away the transitory night—
Hours now in darkness veil'd; yet loud the scream
Of geese impatient for the playful stream:
And all the feather'd tribe imprison'd raise
Their morning notes of inharmonious praise;
And many a clamorous hen and cockerel gay,
When day light slowly through the fog breaks way,
Fly wantonly abroad: but ah, how soon
The shades of twilight follow hazy noon,
Short'ning the busy day!—day that slides by
Amidst th' unfinish'd toils of Husbandry;
Toils that each morn resum'd with double care,
To meet the icy terrors of the year;
To meet the threats of *Boreas* undismay'd,
And *Winter's* gathering frowns and hoary head.
Then welcome, Cold; welcome, ye snowy nights!
Heaven, midst your rage, shall mingle pure delights;
And confidence of hope the soul sustain,
While devastation sweeps along the plain;
Nor shall the child of poverty despair,
But bless the Power that rules the *changeing year*;
Assur'd—though horrors round his cottage reign—
The *Spring* will come, and Nature smile again *.

* The author of this poem is the offspring of parents from whom he could derive no advantage of education. He was born about the year 1767, at Honington, near Euston, and

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VERSES ON A YOUNG LADY RETIRING FROM THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

AH why, cry fashion's giddy crowd,
These scenes does Laura fly?
The gem was she that, glist'ning round,
Attracted ev'ry eye.

But now, alas! deserted are
Those scenes fair Laura knew:
The grove that wants the warbler's note,
Wants half its beauties too.

Once more, sweet maid, to us return,
And glad gay fashion's throng;
Fair pleasure waits thy presence here,
And thinks thy absence long.

And why does Laura welcome still
The hamlet's lonely spot?
Thy beauties there will bloom unseen,
Thy virtues be forgot.

Can'st thou endure the senseless scorn
Of poverty and toil?
And can thy bosom reap delight
From sorrow's barren soil?

Ah, what avails thy presence there?
In solitude's retreat;
The fields indeed possess the rose,
But know not it is sweet.

Sure, Laura, thou can'st never court
The praise of grovelling minds;
Then haste to shine with us again,
Where worth its value finds.

Oh cease, ye thoughtless giddy tribe,
My Laura to entice,
To scenes, where dissipation's cloak
Hides basest deeds of vice.

In vain your pray'rs; for she, more wise,
The hamlet's calm prefers;
To all the joys which ye can give,
A nobler task is her's.

To cheer the heart that long hath known
The heaviness of woe,
To bid affliction's darkest scenes
With liveliest colours glow;

To hide the sorrowing widow's tear,
That drops upon the tomb;
To help the orphan's feeble pow'r
To clear the threat'ning gloom.

To close the sadly-bleeding wound
By stern oppression giv'n;
To ask of charity the way
To ope the gates of heav'n.

Think ye the gem in fashion's crown
With brightest lustre shines;
Ah, no! it most adorns the wreath
That gratitude entwines.

Think ye, that pleasure only dwells
With riches, pow'r, and pride:
Yes, more does Laura's heart receive,
More spread on ev'ry side.

Will not the hamlet's grateful sons
To her their homage pay?
Can they who feel protection's warmth
Forget the soft'ring ray?

However barren be the soil
Where settles sorrow's blight,
She sows the seed of kindness there,
And reaps a rich delight.

To us the rose, ye now have lost,
Doth all its fragrance give;
Ye only knew the rose was sweet,
But we its sweets receive.

Think not that worth its value finds,
Where pride and flatt'ry dwell;
The poor, who most its blessings feel,
Can best its value tell.

Then cease, ye undeserving crowd!
Your pleadings are in vain,
For why should truth with scandal dwell?
Or pleasures yield to pain?

Lure not my Laura's heart away,
From scenes she most adorns;
Pluck not the lilly from its bed
To deck it round with thorns.

Juvenis.

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and his father died before he was a year old. At the age of eleven years he became a servant to a farmer, and afterwards, under the direction of an elder brother, a shoe-maker in the city of London. In this situation he laudably found time to cultivate his mind, and in consequence became a poet. His conduct in his servile state has been diligent and exemplary; and his character, as described by Mr Capel Loft, the publisher of the poem, has been such as to excite admiration, and to command applause.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—March 22, 1800.

THE various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Amongſt thoſe was the Mutiny Bill, which went through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

24. Several Bills were received from the Commons, each of which went thro' its reſpective ſtage.

25. Some private and other Bills were received from the Commons.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for liquidating the National Debt, the Mutiny and Starch prohibitory Bills, and to ſome private Bills.

26. Received ſome private Bills from the Commons, which were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

27. An officer from the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms preſented an account of the ſhips entered and cleared at the Port of Hull for the laſt ſeven years, which was ordered to be referred to the Committee on the Hull Port Bill.

28. The Royal aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bank Charter Bill. The Commiſſioners were Lord Leiceſter,

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ter, the Lord Chancellor, and the Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

April 2. The *Duke of Portland* preſented a Meſſage from the King relative to the Legiſlative Union between the two kingdoms (for which ſee the Commons.)

Lord Grenville then moved, that an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and that the Houſe ſhould take his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration on the 21ſt of April inſt.—Agreed to *nem. dif.*

Lord Auckland roſe, and, after expatiating upon the enormous increaſe of the vice of Adultery, and the perverſion, as well as abuſe, of many Divorce Bills which had paſſed the Legiſlature of this country, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent any perſon divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the guilty perſon.

His Lordſhip then moved that the Bill be printed, read a ſecond time on Friday, and at a day after the receſs proceeded on.

3. Read a third time and agreed to the Land Tax Redemption Bill with amendments, and the Corn Bounty Bill.

4. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Corporation and Corn Bounty Bills; the Hull Pilot Bill, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Bill to prevent perſons divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the perſon guilty of the adultery, was read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The *Biſhop of London* preſented a Bill for the better obſervance of that day before Eaſter, commonly called Good Friday. The Rev. Prelate obſerved, that though, generally ſpeaking, the day in queſtion was very properly obſerved, yet it was conceived proper to remove certain liabilities and circumſtances of inconvenience which Bankers, &c. under the exiſting laws were ſubject to, with reſpect to the Negotiation of Bills of Exchange on that day, which object conſtituted one of the the principal proviſions of the preſent Bill.

The Bill was read a firſt time.

The Order of the Day for ſummoning their Lordſhips upon the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Union with Ireland, being read,

Lord Grenville roſe and moved, "That his Majeſty's Meſſage on the ſubject of a Legiſlative Union with Ireland, the papers and documents accompanying the ſame, and the Reſolutions of the Parliament of Ireland on the ſame ſubject, be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe."

The queſtion being put on this motion, it was ordered accordingly.

His Lordſhip then roſe and moved, That the Houſe do now reſolve itſelf into the ſaid Committee.

On the queſtion for this proceeding being put,

Lord Holland oppoſed it, in which he was ſupported by Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Radnor, and Lord Derby, when a diviſion enſued—For the queſtion, 82; againſt it, 3. The Houſe, therefore, went into a Committee, and Lord Walſingham having taken the Chair,

Lord Grenville, after a few prefatory obſervations, moved the three firſt Reſolutions purſuant to his ſtatement in the early part of the debate, and which are as follow:

Reſolved, That for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing an Union upon the baſis ſtated in the Reſolutions of the two Houſes of the Parliament of Great Britain, communicated by his Majeſty's command in the Meſſage ſent to this Houſe by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, it would be fit to propoſe, as the firſt Article of Union, that the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland ſhall, upon the 1ſt day of January, which ſhall be in the year of our Lord 1801, and for ever after, be united into one kingdom, by the name of "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland;" and that the Royal Stile and Titles appertaining to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom and its dependencies, and alſo the Enſigns Armorial, Flags, and Banners thereof, ſhall be ſuch as his Majeſty, by his Royal Proclamation under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, ſhall be pleaſed to appoint.

Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it would be fit to propoſe, as the ſecond Article of Union, that the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom, and of the dominions thereto belonging, ſhall continue limited and ſettled in the ſame manner as the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland now ſtands limited and ſettled, according to the exiſting Laws, and to the

Terms

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Terms of Union between England and Scotland.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it would be fit to propose, as the third Article of Union, that the said United Kingdom be represented in one and the same Parliament, to be styled "The Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

The Resolutions were then read by the Chairman, and agreed to without observation or amendment by the Committee, who were ordered to sit again on Friday, and the Lords to be summoned for that day.

22. The various Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. Among these was the Good Friday Bill, which was read a second time.

Six private Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

23. On the motion of Lord Grenville, the Bill for granting to his Majesty a duty on Pensions, Places, and Tobacco, was read a third time and passed, as were several private Bills, which were transmitted to the Commons.

24. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Land Tax Commissioners' Name Bill; the Bill to indemnify persons serving in certain Volunteer Corps, &c. omitting to take out Licences for wearing Hair Powder; and to fix Bills of a private and local description.

In consequence of the indisposition of the Secretary of State, the motion which the House had agreed to, to go into a Committee to-morrow on the Fourth Resolution of the Irish Parliament, was postponed.

25. The Seventh Article of the Union was taken into consideration, on the motion of Lord Grenville, which in substance is to the following effect:

"That for the space of twenty years after the Union shall take place, the contributions of Great Britain and Ireland respectively, towards the common expenditure in each year, shall be defrayed in the proportion of fifteen parts for Great Britain and two for Ireland; and that at the end of the said twenty years, the future expenditure of the United Kingdoms, other than the interest and charges of the debt incurred before the Union, shall be defrayed in such proportions as the Imperial Parliaments shall deem just and reasonable, upon a comparison of the real value of the exports and imports of the respective countries."

After a long and desultory conversation, the Resolution was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—March 24.

An Account of the Funded Debt, as it stood on the 1st of January, 1800, was presented from the Exchequer.

An Account of the quantity and price of Copper now used in his Majesty's Navy was also presented.

The Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Wheat, Rice, &c. was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

Lord Hawkesbury moved the Order of the Day, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Copper Mines and Trade; and the House being in a Committee accordingly, his Lordship said his intention was merely on this occasion to submit certain Resolutions to the House for their mature consideration and opinion.

His Lordship then moved the following Resolutions, which were severally put and agreed to.

1st, That the exportation of Copper in bars, rods or ingots, plates, sheets, nails, or bolts, when the price should exceed a certain sum, be prohibited.

2d, That the importation of Copper unwrought or in bars, rods or ingots, when the price should exceed a certain sum, be permitted duty free.

3d, That when the standard price of Copper Ore at the Frikelings, in Cornwall, shall exceed 100l. per ton, foreign Copper, unwrought or in rods, bars or ingots, shall be imported duty free.

4th, That when the standard price of Ore at the Frikelings shall exceed 100l. as above, a duty of 5l. per ton be laid on all British Copper exported.

5th, That when the standard price as above shall exceed 105l. per ton, a duty of 10l. per ton be charged on exportation.

6th, That when the price as above shall exceed 110l. per ton, the exportation to be prohibited.

7th, That the importation of Copper Ore from Ireland be permitted duty free.

25. The Corn Importation Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of Mr Dundas, the House

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House went into a Committee on the State of the Affairs of India, and the several accounts were referred to the Committee, Mr Smith in the Chair.

Mr Dundas then rose and entered into extensive and comprehensive statements relative to the Affairs of the East India Company; and, having given a detail, laborious and accurate, of the state of the financial affairs of the East India Company at home and abroad, proceeded to shew the flourishing and increasing prosperity of the Company to the present period; and instanced that in the article of tea alone, their sales had increased progressively from 15 millions to 25 millions annually, within the last 8 years, increasing the revenue on that only from 324,730l. to 1,410,178l. annually.

The Resolutions were then agreed to, and the Report ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

The Bill for indemnifying Volunteers from the Hair-Powder Duty went thro' a Committee.

26. The Hair-Powder Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

On the Order of the Day being read to consider the Bill for improving the Highways,

Mr Burdon, after a few observations, wherein he enlarged upon the necessity thereof, moved that the consideration thereof be referred to a Committee of the whole House on Friday.

Mr Wilberforce said, that the failure of the Bill recently before the House, for the cultivation of Potatoes, rendered it necessary for him to say, that some other measure of a tendency similar, in a graduate nature, was required to avert the sorrows that must arise to the poorer part of the community by the discomfiture of that Bill. That which he intended to introduce would be of a partial nature, calculated to meet partial exigencies, since that of a more general tendency was rejected. His object was merely to alleviate, and if possible soften, some of the calamities. In many parts, Potatoes might be cultivated without any breach of right or private property, and several places in the kingdom furnished example. To cultivate these quarters was his wish, and in Yorkshire he had documents sufficient. Therefore, after some observations on the present high price of Potatoes, he gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Overseers and other Parish Officers to appropriate certain Lands for the cultivation of Potatoes for the benefit of the Poor.

31. A Bill for increasing the rate of subsistence for Soldiers billeted, was read a first time.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr Pitt moved a series of Resolutions, of which the following are the principle:

"Resolved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that a sum not exceeding 2,506,250l. be granted to his Majesty for the purpose of paying off the Exchequer Bills raised upon the credit of the Act of last Session, relative to certain Duties upon Income.

"That a sum not exceeding 1,079,740l. be granted to his Majesty to pay off the Exchequer Bills raised upon the credit of the Bill for Assessed Taxes, and the Export and Import Duty Bill;

"That a further sum of 3,500,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to pay off the Exchequer Bills issued in 1799, upon the credit of the aid to be granted next Session of Parliament."

These and several other Resolutions were agreed to.

Mr Wilberforce then brought up his Bill for supplying the Poor more effectually with Potatoes, which, after a few words from Mr Buxton in approbation thereof, was read a first time.

April 1. The Lord Advocate of Scotland took the oaths and his seat.

A Message from the Lords informed the House that their Lordships had agreed to the Aberdeen Paving Bill, and several other private Bills.

Lord Hawkesbury moved, that the House do to-morrow resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the expediency of permitting the Importation from America of goods and commodities belonging to Foreign States in neutral bottoms.—Agreed to.

The Reports of the Committees of Supply and of Ways and Means were received, and the Resolutions agreed to.

The Bill for increasing the Rates to be paid to Innkeepers upon Soldiers being quartered on them, was read a second time.

2. *Sir William Pulteney* after some previous remarks on the cruelty and barbarity of Bull-baiting, which, he observed, seemed daily to be gaining ground, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the practice of Bull-baiting.

Sir

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Sir Richard Hill seconded the motion.

Mr Baker wished the Bill to extend to other diverſions equally cruel, and particularly to cock-fighting.

Sir John Wrottesly ſaid an Hon. Friend of his intended ſhortly to bring forward ſome propoſitions on that head.—Leave granted.

Mr Pitt brought down the following Meſſage from the King;

GEORGE R.

It is with the moſt ſincere ſatisfaction that his Majeſty finds himſelf enabled to communicated to this Houſe, the joint Addreſs of his Lords and Commons of Ireland, laying before his Majeſty certain Reſolutions which contain the terms propoſed by them for an entire Union between the two Kingdoms.

His Majeſty is perſuaded that this Houſe will participate in the pleaſure with which his Majeſty obſerved the conformity of ſentiment manifeſted, in the proceedings of his two Parliaments after long and careful deliberation on this moſt important ſubject; and he earneſtly recommends to this Houſe to take all ſuch further ſteps as may beſt tend to the ſpeedy and complete execution of a work ſo happily begun, and ſo intereſting to the ſecurity and happineſs of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and to the general ſtrength and proſperity of the Britiſh Empire. G. R.

Mr Pitt moved, that it be taken into conſideration on Thurſday fortnight.—Agreed to.

He then moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty for his moſt gracious communication, which being alſo agreed to, it was read, and was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage, ſignifying the intention of that Houſe to conſider the meaſure with all convenient ſpeed.

3. The Bill for prohibiting the practice of Bull-baiting was read a ſecond time, and committed to a Committee of the whole Houſe.

In the Committee Sir W. Pulteney moved, that a penalty ſhould be inflicted upon all thoſe concerned in Bull-baiting, not leſs than 20s. nor more than 5l. He thought it proper, that conſiderable diſcretionary power ſhould be entruſted to the Magiſtrate, ſo that he might be lenient to thoſe who erred through inattention, and ſeverely puniſh all obdurate offenders.

The Reſolution was agreed to, the Houſe reſumed, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into farther conſideration on Friday fortnight.

Mr Long brought up a Bill to enable the Lords of the Treaſury to iſſue Exchequer Bills to a limited amount on ſuch Aids and Supplies as have been, or ſhall be granted for the 1800.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland brought up the Report of the Committee, to whom was referred the conſideration of the moſt effectual means to encourage the importation of Oats and Oatmeal. The Report was read and agreed to, and a Bill ordered.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland gave notice, that immediately after the Eaſter receſs, he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for the more eaſy Recovery of Small Debts in North Britain.

Mr W. Dundas ſaid, that he would at the ſame time move for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify ſuch perſons in the Eaſt Indies as had drawn Bills upon this country to greater amount than is allowed by Act of Parliament.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up, and Bills ordered.

Mr Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the importation of Goods from America in neutral Veſſels.—Leave granted.

Mr Roſe brought in a Bill to repeal ſo much of an Act paſſed laſt Seſſion, as granted permiſſion for the warehouſing of Eaſt India Goods, and for altering the duties to be paid by the ſame.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Bill for appointing Commiſſioners to carry into execution an Act impoſing a duty on Sugar, Malt, and Tobacco, was read a third time and paſſed.

4. The Houſe having been ſummoned to attend the Lords Commiſſioners in the Houſe of Peers, the Speaker on his return informed them that the Royal Aſſent had been given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Redemption, the Corn Bounty, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Exchequer Bills Bill was read a ſecond time.

Columbine's Divorce Bill was read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight; as were alſo the Oat Importation Bill, the Militia Cloathing, the Bill for allowing the Importation of Foreign Goods from America

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rica in neutral bottoms, and several others.

The Coal and Fishery Committee had leave to sit, notwithstanding any adjournment of the House.

Mr Yoddrell, after some prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend and explain the Vagrant Act. The Bill was presented, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Thursday se'nnight.

Mr Jones gave notice, that at an early period after the adjournment, he should submit a Motion respecting a Parliamentary Reform.

Mr Pitt, after shortly expatiating on the abuses in the returns and consequent collection of the Income Act, obtained leave to bring in a Bill to remedy the same: it was intituled "A Bill to explain, amend, and render more effectual two Acts of the 38th and 39th of George III. for granting to his Majesty certain Duties upon Income;" which, being read a first time, he moved that it should be printed for the convenience of Members, and lie on the table till a day should be appointed for a second reading.—Ordered.

17. *Mr Rose* moved, that the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Income Bill, which stood for to-morrow, should be discharged, and that the same be postponed to Friday se'nnight, in order that opportunity might be afforded to consider several objections made thereto, and to adopt alterations or additions accordingly.

Mr Tierney with some warmth rose, and desired to know through what quarter those objections had been started.—He knew of no quarter but that of the House of Commons, from which objections could legally or honestly be submitted. It abounded with many objections, not only the Bill then in question, but the whole measure; and for that reason he took the opportunity now of giving notice, that on Thursday next he would move the House for a repeal of it altogether.

Mr Rose differed with the Hon. Gentleman, and was of opinion, that without any degradation of parliamentary dignity, objections might very fairly be made and heard, and alterations adopted accordingly, when grounds for such alterations were submitted.

Mr Tierney contended that the Bill in its present shape was unprecedented, as instead of amending an old law, it was forming a new one, which, if that had been fairly stated, the House would not have had the disgrace of being duped into the adoption of an act which reflected reproach on them. This Bill took the tenth of every man's income, together with the addition of the assessed taxes, which were particularly exempted from that of last year. This therefore was a new tax, and consequently a trick played on the condescending temper of the House.

The Speaker observed, that if the Bill were as the last Hon. Member described, it certainly was invalidated by several standing orders of the House, and could not proceed a step further; therefore he submitted to Gentlemen the propriety of turning that circumstance in their minds in the interim between this and Friday se'nnight, to which day he suggested the propriety of postponing further discussion.

The Solicitor General entered into a long discussion on the principle and propriety of the Bill, and the hasty manner in which Gentlemen were then prematurely reflecting on it. He spoke to the propriety of reading it a second time on Friday.

The Speaker then put the question, that the Bill be read a second time on Friday next, which Mr Gray and Mr Sheridan both opposed, and the House divided---for the motion, 85; against it, 20.---Majority for the second reading next Friday, 65.

The House then went into a Committee on the Exchequer Bills Bill.

18. The Speaker rose in his place, and signified to the House, that having applied his best attention to the Bill for amending the Income Act, and having applied himself more especially to the subject which last night occupied the consideration of the House, he felt it his duty to state, that it is a Bill, which by the introduction of some clauses therein, that ought previously to have been voted in a Committee of the whole House, is so vitiated, that it must be withdrawn. He then observed, that the form now to be pursued should be, if the House agreed with him on the propriety of withdrawing it, to signify the cause thereof, for the reasons before stated.

Mr Long said, that in conformity with the advice and opinion of the Chair, he would move to have the Order for read-

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ing the Bill a second time on Friday next discharged; which being moved accordingly and agreed to, he then asked permission of the House to withdraw it, assigning on record the reasons stated from the Chair; and leave being given, it was withdrawn accordingly.

Mr Long said, that in the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer it was committed to him to state, that the Right Hon. Gentleman he had just mentioned intended on Friday next to move, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House to take into consideration the laws relating to the Duty on Income, for the purpose of framing, on the Report of the said Committee, such a Bill as may best meet the intent of rendering more effectual the said laws.

Mr Tierney, in adverting to the notice of Mr Pitt's intended motion on Friday next, and in consequence of the absence of several Gentlemen attending the Sessions through the country, said he should postpone the motion which he proposed for Thursday, until Thursday se'nnight, which, after an observation from the Master of the Rolls, was put down for that day.

The Order of the Day for taking into consideration the Report of the Bill for preventing Bull-baiting, being read,

The Secretary at War opposed it, and moved, "That instead of now, the Report be taken into consideration this day six months," when the House divided—for the Bill, 41; against it, 43. It was therefore lost by a majority of 2.

21. The Order of the Day being read for considering the King's Message on the Union,

Mr Pitt moved, that the resolutions of the Houses of Parliament of both kingdoms be referred to a Committee; and the House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr Pitt rose and said, as the sentiments of this and the other House of Parliament already expressed their sense of the adoption of the measure on its general principle, it was now his duty to lay before the House, without further recapitulation, and within one comprehensive scope, the complete views of the Governments of both countries, which, in compliance with his Majesty's most gracious Message, had been considered as fit to submit to Parliament, and here consented to already.

The Right Hon. Gentleman then proceeded to state the several resolutions, which were similar to those that were moved by Lord Grenville in the House of Lords.

Mr Grey rose and said, that without venturing into the tedious consideration of the detail of the subject then before the House, he had no hesitation at once in declaring that he abhorred even its principle, and should oppose it accordingly. He would assure the House that a Union was held in detestation by the almost unanimous opinion of the people of Ireland. The landed interest was against it, and the whole trading part of the community. Of the 300 Irish members, 120 were decidedly hostile to it; of the 162 that voted for it, he knew that 116 were placemen or English Generals in command there, who had not a foot of land in the country. He should therefore move for suspending all further proceedings till the people of Ireland are satisfied.

Mr Dundas entered into a very long argument in favour of the measure; asserting that Scotland was benefited by the Union, and using a variety of arguments to that effect.

Mr Tierney, against the measure, and in support of Mr Grey's motion, took a comprehensive view of the subject, and concluded with saying, that, considering it in whatever way he might, he deemed it equally disgraceful to Ireland, and detrimental to this country.

The House then divided on Mr Grey's motion—for it, 30; against it, 236;—Majority, 206.

The further consideration of the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

22. *Mr Pitt* moved for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, further to consider the Union.

The House being in a Committee, he then said, that he would postpone till Thursday the consideration of those Articles that relate to the admission of the 100 Members into that House, and those relative to the Church and to Commerce, confining himself simply to the seventh Article, as it adverted to the contribution Ireland should hereafter pay, which he did by merely moving that Resolution of the Irish Parliament, which, after some debate, was agreed to, and the further discussion on the Union ordered for Thursday next.

23. *Sir Charles Bunbury* moved, that the

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the proper officers do lay before the House accounts of the number of persons confined for civil debts in the various prisons within the Bills of Mortality.

The motion was seconded by Mr Buxton, and immediately granted, and the requisite orders issued forthwith accordingly. [This is understood to be preparatory to an Insolvent Act, in consequence of the very crowded state of the goals of the metropolis with distressed debtors.]

The Bill for authorizing the issue of Exchequer Bills was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingsmill to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork March 10th.

SIR,

BE pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, his Majesty's ship Phœbe arrived in Kinsale yesterday, with Heureux French ship privateer, of 22 brass twelve pounders, and 220 men. Copy of Captain Barlow's letter to me, with the particulars, I enclose for their Lordships' information. I feel great pleasure at a ship of the Heureux's superior description being captured from the enemy, and great merit is due to Captain Barlow for his exertions in the protection and assistance he has afforded the trade during his cruize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingsmill.

Phœbe, Kinsale Harbour, March 9.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that on the 5th inst. in lat. 50 deg. 2 min. N. long. 14 deg. 43 min. W. his Majesty's ship under my command captured the French ship privateer Heureux, of Bourdeaux, mounting 22 brass twelve-pounders, and manned with 220 men. She bore down to us at eight in the morning, her Commander taking the Phœbe for an East Indiaman, and not discovering his error until within point blank musket shot, when she wore on our weather-bow, and hauled to the wind on the same tack as the Phœbe. In this situation she began a spirited, well-directed fire, which was kept up a considerable time, in the hope of escaping by disabling our masts, sails, and rigging; an act of temerity to be regretted, as it occasioned a loss to his Majesty's ship of one seaman killed and five wounded, two of them mortally, and since dead; and to the enemy a loss of 18 killed and 25 wounded, most of which have lost limbs. The Heureux is the most complete flush deck ship I have ever seen, coppered, copper-fastened, highly finished, and of large dimensions; viz. 128 feet long, 32 and a half broad, and admeasures near 600 tons. The accounts given of her sailing are very extraordinary: she will be considered as a most desirable ship for his Majesty's service. She had been out 42 days, and had taken only a small Portuguese sloop, laden with wine, which had been blown off the land in her passage from Limerick to Galway.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Robert Barlow.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Courtenay Boyle, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Cormorant, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in the River Tagus, March 7.

On the 20th ult. I retook the Elizabeth Jane, of London, from the Bahamas, with twenty-five Frenchmen on board her; that vessel parted with me on the 24th, and I have not since heard of her; on the evening of that day, in lat. 45 deg. 45 min. N. 10 deg. 29 min. W. I captured the Spanish brig privateer El Batardo, of 14 guns, and 87 men, out of St Andero eight days, on a cruize of three months; had made no captures.

It

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It then blowing a hard gale of wind, and a very heavy sea running, I thought it impossible to take possession of her, but by the zealous and well-managed conduct of Mr Joseph Blyth, my Second Lieutenant, with the Gunner, and seven other Volunteers, she was boarded; the boat, in the attempt to exchange prisoners, sunk, when, from the few persons on board with Mr Blyth, and the darkness of the night, the Spaniards twice attempted to retake her, but were frustrated.

Admiralty-Office, March 27.

Major Douglas, late Commander of the party of Marines serving on board his Majesty's ship the Tigre, arrived this morning with dispatches from Sir Sydney Smith, Knight, Captain of that ship, and senior Officer of the squadron employed on the coast of Egypt, containing an account of the capture of the fort of El Arish, by an advanced body of the army of the Grand Vizir, assisted by a detachment of Marines from his Majesty's ships under the orders of the Major. By this account it appears, that the Grand Vizir moved from Gaza to El Arish on the 20th December last, and that the French Commandant having refused to capitulate, the fort was reconnoitred by Major Douglas, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Bromley and Capt. Winter: that batteries were erected on the 24th, and the following days, the fire of which was attended with complete success; and that on the 29th in the morning, the enemy having ceased firing, Major Douglas ascended the wall of the fort, by means of a rope which was let down for him, and received the sword of the French Commandant; but that it having been found impossible in the first moments to restrain the impetuosity of the Turkish troops, 300 of the French garrison were put to the sword, the remainder were, however, by his exertions, and those of the Turkish Commanding Officer, placed in security, and the sick and wounded taken care of.

The Major acknowledges himself highly indebted to the assistance of Lieut. Col. Bromley, and commends the good conduct of Captains Winter and Trotté, and the gallant behaviour of Mr Thos. Smith, Midshipman, belonging to the Tigre, and represents that the chearful manner in which the whole detachment performed their duty, exposed, as they were in the Desart without tents, very ill fed, and with only brackish water to drink, gained them the admiration of the whole Ottoman army.

Admiralty-Office, March 29.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir William Sydney Smith, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Jaffa, the 8th of Nov. 1799.

Sir,

I have the honour to enclose a Copy of my Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Nelson (of this date,) for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

W. S. Smith.

Tigre, off Jaffa, 8th Nov. 1799.

My Lord,

I lament to have to inform your Lordship of the melancholy death of Patrona Bey the Turkish Vice-Admiral, who was assassinated at Cyprus in a mutiny of the Janissaries on the 18th of October; the command devolved on Seid Ali Bey, who had just joined me with the troops from Constantinople, composing the second Maritime Expedition destined for the recovery of Egypt. As soon as our joint exertions had restored order, we proceeded to the Mouth of the Damietta branch of the Nile to make an attack thereon, as combined with the Supreme Vizir, in order to draw the attention of the enemy that way, and leave his highness more at liberty to advance with the grand army on the side of the Desart. The attack began by the Tigre's boats taking possession of a ruined Castle situated on the eastern side of the Bogaz, or entrance of the Channel, which the inundation of the Nile had insulated from the main land, leaving a fordable passage. The Turkish flag displayed on the Tower of this Castle was at once the signal for the Turkish gun-boats to advance, and for the enemy to open their fire in order to dislodge us; their nearest post being a redoubt on the main land, with two thirty-two pounders, and an eight-pounder field-piece mounted thereon, a point blank shot distance.

The fire was returned from the Launch's carronade, mounted in a breach in the Castle, and from field-pieces in the small boats, which soon obliged the

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enemy to discontinue working at an intrenchment they were making to oppose a landing. Lieutenant Stokes was detached with the boats to check a body of cavalry advancing along the neck of land, in which he succeeded; but I am sorry to say with the loss of one man killed and one wounded. This interchange of shot continued with little intermission during the 29th, 30th, and 31st, while the Turkish transports were drawing nearer to the landing place, our shells from the carronade annoying the enemy in his works and communications; at length the magazine blowing up, and one of their thirty-two pounders being silenced, a favourable moment offered for disembarkation. Orders were given accordingly; but it was not till the morning of the 1st November that they could effectuate this operation.

This delay gave time for the enemy to collect a force more than double that of the first division landed, and to be ready to attack it before the return of the boats with the remainder. The French advanced to the charge with bayonets. The Turks completely exculpated themselves from the suspicion of cowardice having been the cause of their delay; for when the enemy were within ten yards of them, they rushed on, sabre in hand, and in an instant completely routed the first line of the French infantry. The day was ours for the moment; but the impetuosity of Osman Aga and his troops occasioned them to quit the station assigned them as a corps of reserve, and to run forward in pursuit of the fugitives; European tactics were of course advantageously employed by the French at this critical juncture. Their body of reserve came on in perfect order, while a charge of cavalry on the left of the Turks put them completely to the route in their turn. Our flanking fire from the castle and boats, which had hitherto been plied with evident effect, was now necessarily suspended by the impossibility of pointing clear of the Turks in the confusion. The latter turned a random fire on the boats, to make them take them off, and the sea was in an instant covered with turbands, while the air was filled with piteous moans, calling to us for assistance; it was (as at Aboukir) a duty of some difficulty to afford it them, without being victims to their impatience, or overwhelmed with numbers: we, however, persevered and saved all, except those which the French took prisoners by wading into the water after them; neither did the enemy interrupt us much in so doing. Major Douglas and Lieut. Stokes, who were with me on this service, gave additional proofs of their zeal, ability, and bravery, and the boats' crews, as usual, behaved admirably.

The loss in killed on our side cannot be ascertained. The French General in his offer to exchange prisoners on the general account, assures me he has eleven hundred. As to the enemy's loss, we have no means of estimating it, but it must have been sufficient to convince them that such victories as these against troops, which though irregular, will fight hand to hand with them, must cost them dear in the end.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. S. Smith.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean Esq. dated on board the Queen Charlotte, off Valette, 10th Feb.

Sir,

My letter of the 15th acquainted you, for the information of their Lordships, that I had received intelligence of the reported approach of an enemy's squadron towards this island; and although I had considerable difficulty in persuading myself that they would hazard the attempt in the face of so superior a force; I nevertheless considered it incumbent upon me to take the necessary precautions of reconnoitring the quarter in which they were to be expected, and at the same time guarding most particularly the entrance of the harbour of Valette, as the only point in which they could secure themselves, and debark their troops and stores.—The wind being strong from the S. E. and accompanied with rain, I could only communicate by signal; I accordingly denoted the bearing and the reputed force of the enemy, and directed the Foudroyant, Audacious, and Northumberland to chase to windward, and the Lion to look out off the passage between Gaza and Malta, while the Queen Charlotte was kept as close in with the mouth of the harbour

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bour as the batteries would admit of: the Alexander at the ſame time was under weigh on the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the iſland. On the 16th I was joined by the Phaeton, from Palermo; and the wind having ſhifted to the North-weſt, which afforded a favourable opportunity for landing the Neapolitan troops at Marſa Sirocco, I accordingly embraced it, and in the afternoon returned off the harbour of Valette. Signals were made from various parts of the iſland of an enemy's being in ſight, and with the Queen Charlotte, Phaeton, Serena Neapolitan frigate, and Minorca ſloop, I anxiouſly continued to maintain a poſition near the ſhore, to prevent the enemy from paſſing within us, and to expoſe them to the attack of his Majeſty's ſhips that were in purſuit of them. On the morning of the 19th, El Corſo joined with a large French armed ſtore ſhip, which ſhe took poſſeſſion of at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th, by ſignal from Lord Nelſon, whoſe ſquadron was then engaged with the French. Capt. Ricketts reported this ſhip to be the Ville de Marſeilles, loaded with ſalt meat, brandy, wine, cloathing, ſtores, &c. She ſailed from Toulon on the 7th inſt. in company with the Genereux, 74, Adm. Perrée, Badine, 24, and two corvettes, having near four thouſand troops on board, for the relief of Malta. At four, P. M. the Foudroyant and Audacious joined me, and I was acquainted by Rear Admiral Lord Nelſon that the Genereux had ſurrendered without any action, and that the three corvettes had eſcaped, from all the line of battle ſhips having anxiouſly preſſed after the French Admiral. I have the honour to encloſe a copy of Lord Nelſon's letter.

His Lordſhip has on this occaſion, as on all others, conducted himſelf with ſkill and great addreſs in comprehending my ſignals, which the ſtate of the weather led me greatly to ſuſpect. Captain Peard has evinced excellent management from the moment he firſt diſcovered the enemy off the South-weſt end of Sicily, until the period of the capture; and Lieut. William Harrington, commanding the Alexander, in the abſence of Capt. Ball, has ſhewn great merit in ſo ably conducting that ſhip, in preſence of ſo ſuperior a force, previouſly to the appearance of Lord Nelſon. I beg le to recommend him to their Lordſh conſideration.

I have detached ſhips in all directi to endeavour to pick up the ſtraggl

I have the honour to be, &c.

Kei

Foudroyant, at Sea, off Cape di Co eight leagues Weſt of Cape Paſſ off Shore about four Miles, Feb.

My Lord,

This morning at day-light, being company with the ſhips named in margin*, I ſaw the Alexander in c of a line of battle ſhip, three frig and a corvette. At about eight o'cl ſhe fired ſeveral ſhot at one of the my's frigates, which ſtruck her colo and leaving her to be ſecured by ſhips aſtern, continued the chaſe. rected Capt. Gould, of the Audaci and the El Corſo brig to take charg this prize.

At half paſt one, P. M. the frig and corvette tacked to the Weſtw but the line of battle ſhip, not being to tack without coming to action the Alexander, bore up. The Suc being to leeward, Capt. Peard, great judgment and gallantry, lay a his hawſe, and raked him with ſev broadſides; in paſſing the French broadſide, ſeveral ſhot ſtruck the ceſs, by which one man was killed, the Maſter and eight men wounde

At half paſt four, the Foudroyan Northumberland coming up, the fo fired two ſhot, when the French fired her broadſide, and ſtruck he lours. She proved to be the Gene of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Admiral Perré Commander in Chi the French naval force in the Me ranean, having a number of troo boatd from Toulon, bound for the of Malta. I attribute our ſucceſ day to be principally owing to t treme good management of Lieut liam Harrington, who commanc Alexander, in the abſence of C Ball; and I am much pleaſed wi gallant behaviour of Capt. Peard, Succeſs, as alſo with the alacri good conduct of Capt. Martin a Edward Berry.

I have ſent Lieut. Andrew T ſon, Firſt Lieutenant of the Foud

* Northumberland, Audacious, and El Corſo brig.

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to take charge of the Genereux, whom I beg leave to recommend to your Lordship for promotion, and have sent her, under care of the Northumberland and Alexander, to Syracuse, to wait your Lordship's orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Bronte Nelson.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Ballard, of his Majesty's Ship Pearl, to Lord Keith, dated Port Mahon, 15th Feb.

My Lord,

On the 9th instant, being drove by contrary winds to the Westward of Marseilles, I chased and forced on shore off Narbonne a Genoese ship Polacre, of fourteen guns, where she was totally lost; her crew stepped from the vessel on shore, and the few settees she had under convoy got into Adge.

Admiralty-Office, March 29.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Duncan, Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Yarmouth the 26th instant.

Arrived here this morning the French cutter privateer Perseverant, mounting fourteen guns, and forty-nine men, taken by the Cruizer on the Brown Bank the 23d instant, belonging to Dunkirk, had been out twenty days, last from the Texel, where she had been two days, but had not captured any thing. I have received no letter from Capt. Wollaston, the Cruizer being left in chace of another vessel.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Captures.

1800. *Jan.* 15. At sea, by the Caroline, Capt. Bowen, the La Vulture, French privateer, pierced for 22 guns; mounting four 12 pounders, two 36 pound carronades, (brass,) sixteen 6 pounders, (iron,) had on board 137 men.

March 23. At sea, by the Cruizer, Capt. Wollaston, the French cutter privateer Perseverant, of 14 guns, and 47 men, copper bottomed, and had captured a great number of vessels, in the North Sea.

—25. North-East from Bremen, by the same vessel, the Flibustier French brig, of 14 guns and 54 men.

—19. Near Cape Frahal, by the Seaflower brig, commanded by Lieut. J. Murray, the Chaser lugger privateer, of 14 carriage guns and 30 men. She is quite new, and sails fast.

(Here end the Gazettes.)

BIRTHS.

At Broughton Castle, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, a son.

At London, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Knox, of the 1st regiment of Guards, a son.

At London, the Lady of Hugh Rose, Esq. a son.

May 18. Mrs Dr Hamilton, Nicholson's Square, a son.

21. At Plymouth, the Lady of Captain Howard Douglas, of the Royal Artillery, a son.

24. At Dundee, Mrs Captain Bartlet, 6th regiment N. B. Militia, a daughter.

29. Mrs Ferguson of Balvoukan, a son.

30. At her house in Castle Street, Mrs Abercromby, a son.

June 5. The lady of John Murray, Esq. jun. of Tundergarth, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Lately, at Perth, Mr Alex. Smith, manufacturer, to Miss Ann Cameron.

At Paisley, Mr Dundas Paterson, merchant, Glasgow, to Miss Elizabeth Buchanan, daughter of the deceased Mr John Buchanan, manufacturer in Paisley.

At Lisbon, Lieut.-Col. Neville, to Miss J. Ruddle.

Mr Robert Sellar, merchant in Liverpool, to Miss Isabella Sinclair, daughter to Mr Robert Sinclair, merchant of London.

Lieut.-Col. Anson of the 15th Light Dragoons, to Miss Hamilton, of Lower Grosvenor-street, London.

At Camberwell, Mr Robert Grant, of Little St Helen's, to Miss Anna Christian, daughter of the late John Christian, Esq. of the Isle of Man.

At London, Benjamin Outram, Esq. of Butterly Hall, Derbyshire, to Miss Anderson, daughter of Dr Anderson, of Mounie.

At Glasgow, Mr Daniel Mackenzie, merchant, to Miss Margaret Bannatyne, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Charles Bannatyne of Irvine.

May 6. At Edin. Capt. A. Maclean, of the 36th regt. to Miss Jean Cameron, daughter of the late Allan Cameron, Esq. of Glendessary.

7. At London, the Hon. John Cochrane, to Miss Birch of Pinner.

10. At Fetternear, Alexander Fraser, Esq. of Strichen, to Miss Amelia Leslie, eldest daughter of John Leslie, Esq. of Balquhain.

12. At London, Robert Scott, Esq. nephew of David Scott, of Upper Harley-street, M. P. to Miss Jervis, daughter of Benjamin

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Benjamin Jervis, Esq. deceased, late Chief of Surat, in the East Indies.

15. Mr Thomas Milne, Attorney at Law, Manchester, to Miss Mary Heysham, daughter of the late G. Heysham, Esq. of Lancaster.

19. At London, Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton, Bart. to the Hon. Miss Duncan, daughter of Lord Viscount Duncan.

21. At Edinburgh, Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinston, Esq. of Horn and Logie, to Miss Græme Hepburn, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. David Hepburn of Keith, and niece of Lieut.-Col. Rickart Hepburn of Rickarton.

22. At Edinburgh, James Kinloch, Esq. merchant in London, to Miss Helen Ferrier, third daughter of James Ferrier, Esq. Writer to the Signet.

24. Mr Thomas Falconer, jun. writer, Glasgow, to Miss Mannie Watt, daughter of the deceased Mr James Watt, tobacconist.

30. At London, Lieut.-Col. Howard, of the Coldstream regt. of Foot Guards, to Lady Charlotte Primrose, eldest daughter of the Earl of Rosebery.

—. At Pittillock, the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, of Cupar of Fife, to Miss Jane Young, youngest daughter of John Young of Pittillock, Esq.

June 9. At Glasgow, Mr Henry Johnston, surgeon in Edinburgh, to Miss Isabella Nicholson.

—. At Ayr, James Hunter, Esq. merchant in Paisley, to Miss Sarah Rankine, second daughter of Macorne Rankine, Esq. of Drumdow.

3. John Hay, Esq. of Kingston-upon-Hull, to Miss Walker, daughter of William Walker, Esq. of Ordington Hall.

At Edinburgh, Mr Montgomerie of the 15th regiment of Foot, to Miss Henrietta Fletcher Campbell, daughter of Gen. Fletcher-Campbell, of Boquhan.

At Edinburgh, Arthur Forbes of Culloden, Esq. to Miss Cuming, daughter of the late Sir John Cuming, of the Hon. East India Company's Service.

6. At Kilteam Manse, James Watson, Esq. Cranti, Orkney, to Miss Christian Robertson, second daughter of the Rev. Mr Harry Robertson.

7. At Edinburgh, Dr Thomas Brown, Physician in Glasgow, to Miss Marian Jeffrey, daughter of George Jeffrey, Esq. one of the Depute Clerks of Session.

9. Mr John Stuart, merchant in Glasgow, to Miss Mary Millar, daughter of the deceased Mr William Millar, late merchant in Glasgow.

13. At Dudhope, by Dundee, William Fullarton-Gardner, Esq. to Miss Anna Rankine, third daughter of John Rankine Esq. of Dudhope.

DEATHS.

June 1799. At Calcutta, Mr William Baillie.

Aug. 7. On the coast to the south of Madras, John Nairne of the 19th regt. of Foot, and son to Col. John Nairne of Murray Bay in Canada.

Sept. 14. At Calcutta, Mr Thomas Forbes, Midshipman on board the Calcutta Indiaman, second son of Mr William Forbes, merchant Aberdeen.

24. At Calcutta, Daniel Munro, Esq. late of Mirzapour.

Nov. 27. At Culcutta, Capt. Joseph Ferguson, of his Majesty's 78th regt. of Foot.

At Savannah-la-Mar, Jamaica, Mr John Finlayson, youngest son of the late Mr Wm. Finlayson, Depute Clerk of the Bills.

Jan. 18, 1800. In his passage to the West Indies, Lieut. Patrick Campbell, of the Royals, eldest son of the deceased William Campbell, Esq. Writer to the Signet.

24. At St. Elizabeth's, Black River, Jamaica, Mr James Hood, surgeon, late of Glasgow.

In Jan. last, in Jamaica, Mr Monay Græme, son of James Græme, Esq. of Garvock.

Feb. 2. At Quebec, Major Hamilton of the Royal Artillery, Commanding Officer of that corps.

10. At Black River, Jamaica, Mr David Russel, merchant.

20. At his estate of Hopewell, in the Island of Jamaica, John Murray of Philiphaugh, Esq.

Among the sufferers by the fatal loss of the Queen Charlotte, General MacLeod of MacLeod has to lament his eldest son, a most promising youth of nineteen.

Likewise Mr J. Vans, third son of R. Vans Agnew of Sheuchan; a most promising youth of 18.—A short time before the Queen Charlotte blew up, and after all hope of stopping the flames was at an end, he quitted her on the same plank with the 1st Lieutenant, and both perished together.

March 5. At Madeira, in her 20th year, Miss E. Heron, second daughter of P. Heron of Heron, Esq. M. P. for the Stewartry of Kircudbright.

April 7. At Perth, Mrs Jean Clow, Relict of the late Rev. John Spence, Minister of the Gospel at Orwell.

10. At Kilburn Wells, John Francis Crawford, Esq. of the Island of Antigua.

13. At London, Mrs Webster, relict of the late Dr. Charles Webster, physician Edinburgh.

15. At Inverness, Miss Mary Alves, daughter of the deceased Thomas Alves of Shipland.

16. At Oxford, the Rev. John Clark late of Belfast.

—. At Dumfries, Mr James Robson.

17. At

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April 17. At Dumfries, Mr William Mure, hard-ware merchant.

—. Mr James Murray, ſoliciter at Law.

—. Mr Patrick Lee, of the Black-Bull Inn, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Margaret Watſon, widow of the late Bailie John Brown.

18. At his houſe in Broughton Loan, near Edinburgh, Captain James Bain, late of the 60th Regiment.

—. At Bathgate, Mr Connal, wife of the Rev. Patrick Connal.

At London, Lieut.-Gen. George Martin, late Colonel of the 51ſt regiment of foot.

—. At Edinburgh, John Woodford, Eſq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the late North Fencible Highlanders.

19. At her houſe in Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Grant, Relict of Robert Donaldſon, Eſq. writer to the ſignet.

—. At Glaſgow, Miſs Margaret Brown, daughter of John Brown, Eſq. of Waterhaughs.

—. At Paiſley, John Storie of Ricartsbar, Eſq. late a Captain in the army.

—. At Greenock, Mr James Miller, merchant.

21. Duncan Campbell, Eſq. of Whitley, in Northumberland, Captain in his Majeſty's Navy.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ramſay, Architect.

23. At Greenbank, Mrs Mackay, wife of Mr Robert Mackay, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ramſay relict of the late Mr James Ramſay, General Accountant of Exciſe.

—. At Kindeace, in Roſſſhire, Mrs Robertſon of Kindeace.

24. At his houſe in Caithneſs, James Sinclair of Harpſdale, Eſq.

25. At Erith on the Thames, Mr George Craik, ſailmaker in London.

26. At Edinburgh, Joſeph Gordon, Eſq. late of Navidale.

27. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Ogilvy, elder daughter to the deceaſed John Ogilvy, of Rochelhill, Eſq and ſpouſe of John Henderſon, Eſq. of Rochelhill, merchant in that Burgh.

—. At St Rollock's, near Glaſgow, in the 43d year of his age, Alexander Warrand, Eſq.

—. At Glenoe, Mrs M'Intyre, relict of the late James M'Intyre of Glenoe.

—. At Thornton, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs Cook, widow of the Rev. Mr James Cock, late Miniſter of Keithhall.

28. At Aberdeen, Mr John Smith, youngeſt, merchant there.

April 18. At Byres, Eaſt Lothian, P. Dudgeon, Eſq. of Eaſt Craig.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, ſen. of Fairfield.

—. At Linlithgow, Mrs Learmonth, wife of Alex. Learmonth, ſen. merchant.

—. At Chriſt Church, Hampſhire, the Counteſs of Strathmore.

29. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Hamilton, daughter of the deceaſed Phillip Hamilton, Eſq. of Kilbraimont.

—. Mrs Shand, relict of George Shand, Eſq. many years Provoſt of Aberdeen.

30. At Ayr, Mrs Shaw, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Shaw, Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of St Andrews.

—. At Rothſay, Bailie Alexander MacGowan.

—. At St Peterſburgh, the Lady of Dr Guthrie, A. C. and phyſician to the Imperial corps of Noble Cadets there.

At London, Mrs Gordon Chriſtie, wife of John Harvie Chriſtie, Eſq.

Lately, Mr James Hardie, writer in Edinburgh.

Lately at Perth, Elſpet Watſon, at the great age of 115. She was born in 1685, in the reign of James II. and is probably the laſt Scottiſh ſubject born in the reign of that prince. She was undoubtedly one of the ſmalleſt, or rather ſhorteſt, women in the three kingdoms. When in the prime of life, ſhe did not exceed two feet nine inches in height. She has had no other way of living for many years, but begging her bread from door to door; and ſo ſtrong a predilection had ſhe for this way of life, that ſhe went her uſual rounds till within a few weeks of her death, although ſhe had more than 30l. Sterling of ready cash in her poſſeſſion when ſhe died.

Lately, at London, Mrs Mary Edlin, eldeſt daughter of the late Hon. Baron Edlin, of his Majeſty's Exchequer, Scotland.

May 1. At Manſe of Meldrum, the Rev. Mr James Rainnie, Miniſter of the pariſh of Meldrum, in the 37th year of his age, and 7th of his miniſtry, much regretted.

At Dundald, Mrs Gilleſpie, relict of Robert Gilleſpie, Eſq. of Comber.

—. At Kinnairdy, near Dingwall, Mrs Reid, ſpouſe of Mr Patrick Reid, factor of Tulloch.

2. In South St James's ſtreet, Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Gordon, relict of the deceaſed James Dalgarno of Millhill, and daughter of the deceaſed John Gordon of Glenbucket.

3. At London, John Beatſon, Eſq. of Cateaton ſtreet, formerly of Botolph-lane, merchant.

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OF THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, *NEW SERIES*;

From *January* to *June* 1800, (inclusive.)

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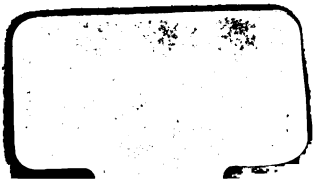

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